Continental Harmony

A COLLECTION OF

MUSIC, PRINCIPALLY DESIGNED FOR

"OLD FOLKS CONCERTS."

PRESBYTERIAN HISTORICAL SOCIETY
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CONTINENTAL HARMONY,

A COLLECTION OF THE MOST CELEBRATED

PSALM TUNES, ANTHEMS, AND FAVORITE PIECES;

DESIGNED PARTICULARLY FOR

"OLD FOLKS' CONCERTS,"

AND THE

SOCIAL CIRCLE.

BOSTON:

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PREFACE.

The chief object of the "Continental Harmony," is to present in their original form, such favorite tunes composed by the early American Authors, as are to this day sung and heard with no less enthusiasm than in the times of our fathers. With this end in view, much attention has been given to the selection; many minds have been consulted, many books examined, many copies compared, and special pains have been taken that nothing should be admitted unworthy of preservation, and to render the Collection all that the most ardent friends of the undertaking could desire.

The labor of comparing copies and obtaining evidence of the genuineness of those accepted, has been great, but one for which the compilers are amply compensated in the fact of the general accuracy which marks the result of their efforts. While they have not compelled the early composers to appear in the costume of Modern Harmonists, nor obliged them to assume the strait jacket of the Musical Grammatist, they have been anxious to get rid of typographical errors which have too long marred the reprints of "Ancient" American music.

Whatever may be said of the laws which governed our fathers in the arrangement of their musical ideas, none can reasonably deny the abounding evidences of inspiration found in the works referred to. Neither can it be said of the "old composers," that they made books by merely garbling the thoughts of others who wrote before them. The "Continental Harmony" contains also quite a number of pieces by Handel, Haydn, Mozart, Kent, Arnold, Chapple, and others, which have been favorites with the public. They were sung at Ordinations and on Special Occasions, by the "best singers" in Billings and Holden's day—were loved then, are loved now, and will continue to be, so long as the human heart can vibrate with emotions responsive to the touch of devotional melody.

Of this Collection it may be said, that while in its character it is decidedly American, it is still somewhat European;—*American*, in that it contains so many of those soul-stirring compositions of our early writers and teachers of music;—*European*, because it includes, also, a considerable number of model Anthems and Pieces written by the greatest musical authors of the old world.

Another feature of this work is its "Secular Department," consisting of the most favorite Patriotic and Home Songs, selected as the most beautiful and chaste among the popular melodies of the day.

The publishers would here acknowledge their obligations to Col. F. B. Fay, Wm. C. Brown, Wm. Hawes, J. H. Osgood, E. N. Morse, and Samuel Lane, a committee of the "Chelsea Continental Musical Association," who have manifested a deep interest in the progress and success of this work; also, to R. C. Kemp, Conductor of the "Reading Old Folks Musical Society," Charles French, of Braintree, for valuable contributions and suggestions, and to many other societies and individuals for much valuable assistance in its preparation.

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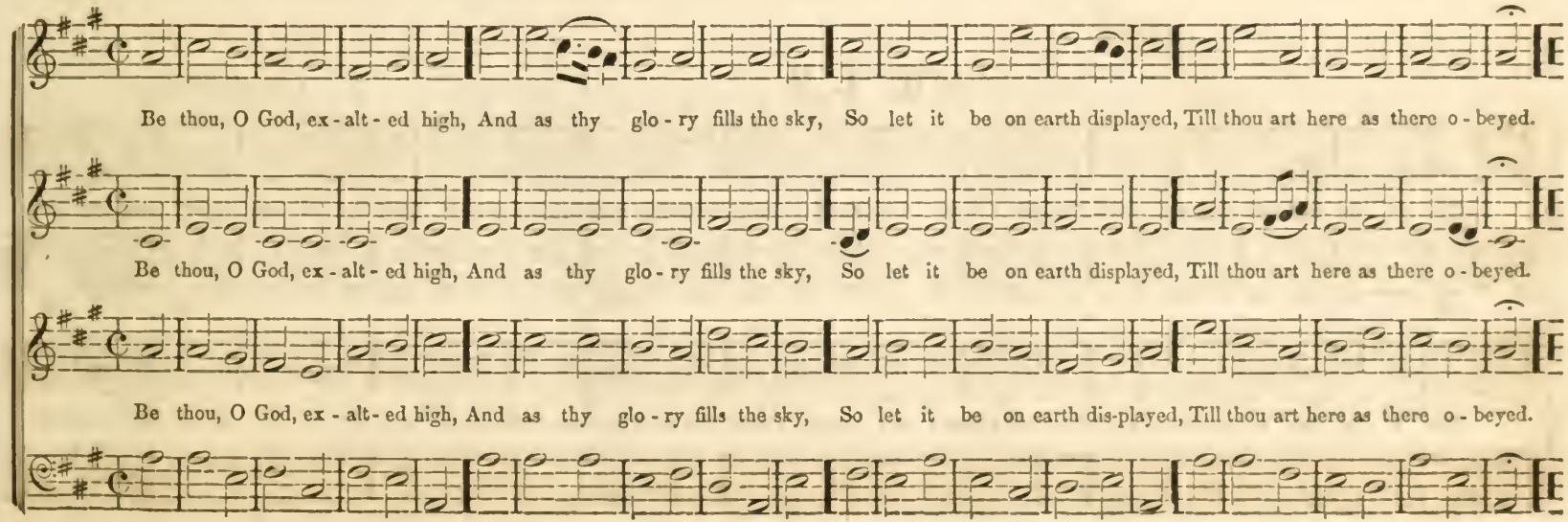
CONTINENTAL HARMONY.

OLD HUNDRED. L. M.

MARTIN LUTHER.



ARNHEIM. L. M.

HOLYOKE.

All ye bright armies of the skies, Go worship where your Saviour lies; An - gels and kings before him bow, Those gods on high and gods be - low.

All ye bright armies of the skies, Go worship where your Saviour lies; An - gels and kings before him bow, Those gods on high and gods be - low.

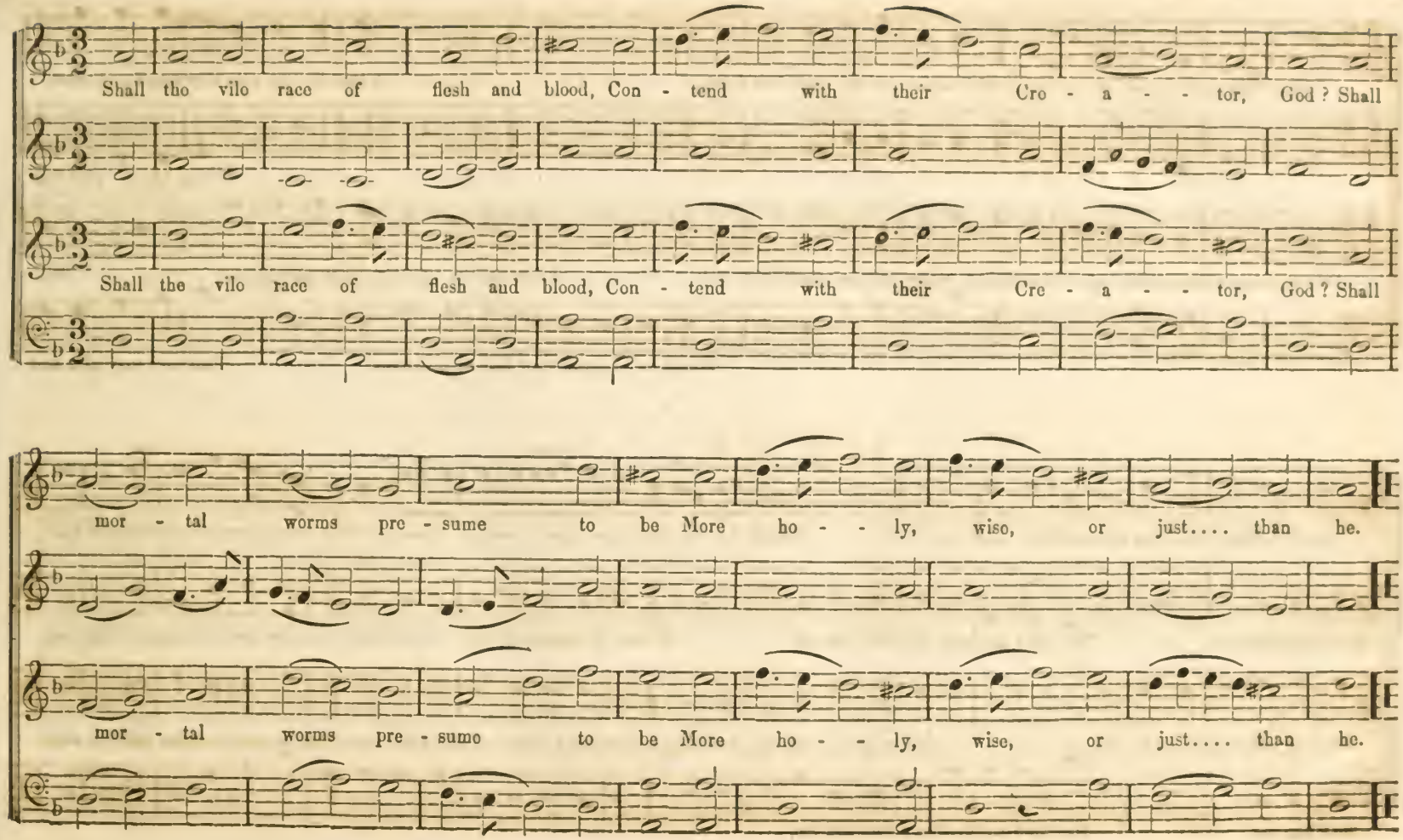
BATH. L. M.

A. WILLIAMS' COLL.

Life is the time to serve the Lord, The time t' insure the great re - ward, And while the lamp holds out to burn, The vil - est sin-ner may re - turn.

Life is the time to serve the Lord, The time t' insure the great re - ward, And while the lamp holds out to burn, The vi - lest sin-ner may re - turn.

BROOKFIELD. L. M.



BUCKFIELD. L. M.

MAXIM.

When strangers stand and hear me tell, What beauties in my Sav - iour dwell, Where he is gone they fain would know,

Where he is gone they

When strangers stand and hear me tell, What beauties in my Sav-iour dwell, Where he is gone they fain would know, That

Where he is gone they fain would know, That they may seek and

That they may seek and love him too, Where he is gone they fain would know, That they may seek and love him too.

fain would know, That they may seek and love him too, Where he is gone they fain would know, That they may seek and love him too.

they may seek and love him too, That they may seek and love him too, Where he is gone they fain would know, That they may seek and love him too.

love him too, That they may seek and love him too,

My heart and flesh cry out for thee, While far from thine a - bode, When shall I tread thy courts and see My Saviour and my God? The sparrow builds her-

My heart and flesh cry out for thee, While far from thine a-bode, When shall I tread thy courts and see My Saviour and my God?

My heart and flesh cry out for thee, While far from thine a-bode, When shall I tread thy courts and see My Saviour and my God! The sparrow builds her-

self a nest, And suffers no re - move! O make me like the sparrow blest, To dwell but where I love,

O make me like the sparrow blest, To dwell but where I love.

self a nest, And suffers no re - move! O make me like the sparrow blest, To dwell but where I love. O make me like the sparrow blest, To dwell but where I love.

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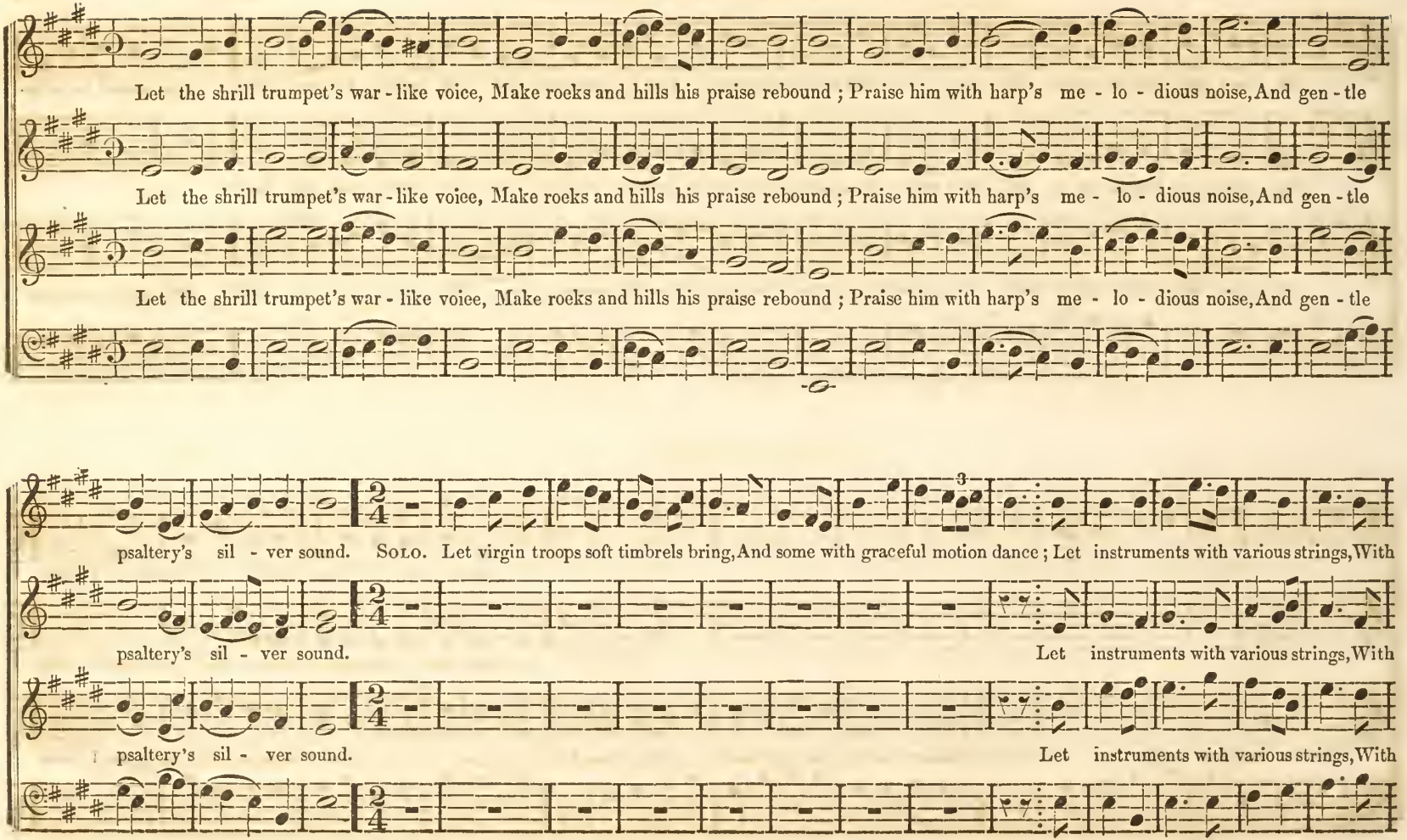

Let the shrill trumpet's war - like voice, Make rocks and hills his praise rebound ; Praise him with harp's me - lo - dious noise, And gen - tle
Let the shrill trumpet's war - like voice, Make rocks and hills his praise rebound ; Praise him with harp's me - lo - dious noise, And gen - tle
Let the shrill trumpet's war - like voice, Make rocks and hills his praise rebound ; Praise him with harp's me - lo - dious noise, And gen - tle
psaltery's sil - ver sound. SOLO. Let virgin troops soft timbrels bring, And some with graceful motion dance ; Let instruments with various strings, With
psaltery's sil - ver sound. Let instruments with various strings, With
psaltery's sil - ver sound. Let instruments with various strings, With

MANCHESTER. Concluded.

or - gans join'd, his praise advance, ... With organs join'd, his praise advance, With or - gans join'd, his praise advance.

or - gans join'd, his praise advance, . . With or-gans join'd, his praise ad - vance, With or - gans join'd, his praise advance.

or-gans join'd, With organs join'd, With or - gans join'd, his praise ad - vance, With or - gans join'd, his praise advance.

his praise advance, With or-gans join'd, his praise . . . . ad - vance, ...

PARIS. L. M.

BILLINGS.

1. He reigns, the Lord the Saviour reigns, Praise him in e van - gel - ic strains; Let the whole earth in songs re-joice, And distant na-tions join their voice.

2. Deep are his coun - sels, and unknown, But grace and truth sup-port his throne; Tho' gloomy clouds his way surround, Justice is their e - ter - nal ground.

3. In robes of judg - ment, lo he comes! Shakes the wide earth, and cleaves the tombs; Before him burns de - vour - ing fire! The mountains melt, the seas re - tire!

DAWN. L. M.

WHITAKER.

A-wake, my soul, and with the sun, Thy dai - ly stage of du - ty run; Shake of dull sloth, and ear-ly rise, To pay thy morning sac - ri - fice.

A-wake, my soul, and with the sun, Thy dai - ly stage of du - ty run; Shake off dull sloth, and ear-ly rise, To pay thy morning sac - ri - fice.

A-wake, my soul, and with the sun, Thy dai - ly stage of du - ty run; Shake off dull sloth, and ear - ly rise, To pay thy morning sac - ri - fice.

Shake off dull sloth, and ear-ly rise, To pay thy morning sac - ri - fice.

GREEN'S HUNDREDTH. L. M.

DR. GREEN.

1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise thy name, give thanks and sing; To show thy love by morning light, And talk of all thy truth at night.

2. Sweet is the day of sa-cred rest; No mortal care shall fill my breast; O, may my heart in tune be found, Like David's harp, of sol - emn sound.

3. My heart shall triumph in the Lord, And bless his works, and bless his word; His works of grace, how bright they shine, How deep his counsels, how di - vine.

BLUE HILL. L. M.

E - ter-nal power, whose high.... a - bode Becomes the gran - deur of a God;

In -

E - ter-nal power, whose high.... a - bode Becomes the gran - deur of a God; In - fi - nite lengths be -

In - fi - nite lengths beyond the bounds Where

In - fi - nite lengths be - yond the bounds Where stars..... re - volve..... ..... their lit - tle rounds.

- fi - nite lengths be-yond the bounds Where stars re - volve their lit - tle rounds, Where stars re - volve..... their lit - tle rounds.

- yond the bounds Where stars revolve their lit - tle rounds, Where stars..... re - volve..... their lit - tle rounds.

stars re - volve their lit - tle rounds,..... Where stars..... re - volve..... their lit - tle rounds.

CONFIDENCE. L. M.

HOLDEN.

p

Now can my soul in God rejoice, I feel my Saviour's cheering voice, My heart awakes to sing his praise, And longs to join immor - tal lays; Hold me, O Je-sus, in thine

Now can my soul in God rejoice, I feel my Saviour's cheering voice, My heart awakes to sing his praise, And longs to join immor - tal lays; Hold me, O Je-sus, in thine

f

arms, And cheer me with im - mor - tal charms, Till I a - wake in realms above, For - ev - er to en - joy thy love.

arms, And cheer me with im mor-tal charms, Till I a - wake in realms a-bove, For-ev - er, to en - joy thy love, Till I a-wake in realms above, For - ev - er to en - joy thy love.

BRIDGEWATER. L. M.

My soul, thy great Creator praise, When clothed in his celestial rays, He in full majes - ty appears, And like a robe his glo - ry wears.

My soul, thy great Creator praise, When clothed in his celestial rays, He in full majesty appears, And like a robe his glory wears.

My soul, thy great Creator praise, When clothed in his celestial rays, He in full majes - ty appears, He in full majesty appears, And like a robe his glory wears.

He in full majesty appears, He in full maj-es - ty appears, And like a robe his glo - ry wears.

BERLIN. 7s.

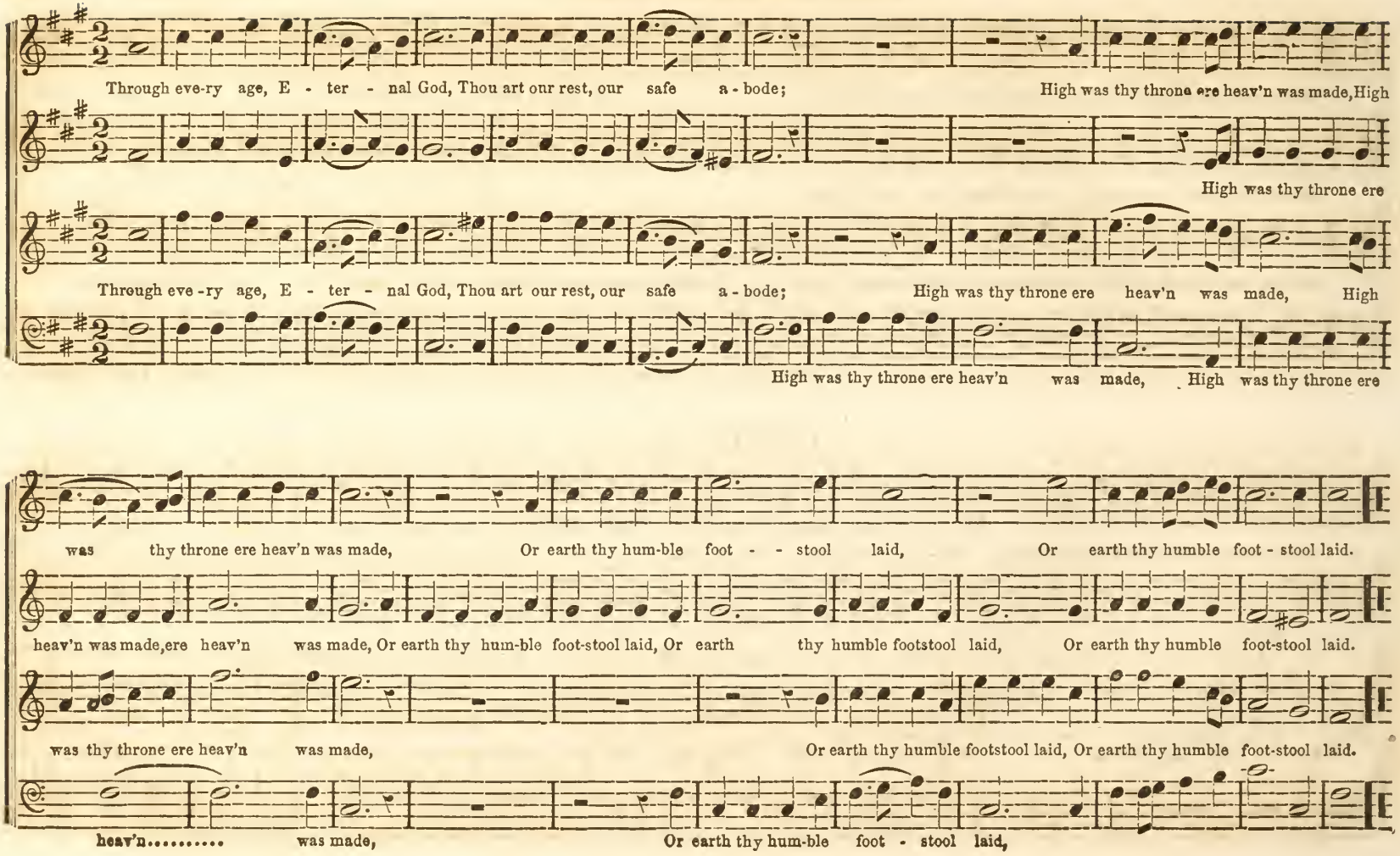
J. OSGOOD.

1. "Give us room, that we may dwell," Zi - on's children cry a - loud; See their numbers, how they swell! How they gath - er like a cloud.

2. O, how bright the morning seems! Brighter from so dark a night; Zi - on is like one that dreams, Filled with wonder and delight.

3. Lo! thy sun goes down no more, God himself will be thy light; All that caused thee grief be - fore, Buried lies in endless night.

STRATFIELD. L. M.



p

Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun, Does his suc - ces - sive jour - neys run; His king - dom

Je - sus shall reign wher e'er the sun, Does his suc - ces - sive jour - neys run;

His king - dom

f

stretch from shore to shore, His king - dom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

His king - dom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

stretch from shore to shore,

COWPER. L. M.

HOLDEN.

For - give the song that falls so low, Be - neath the grat - i - tude I owe. It means thy praise, how - ev - er

It means thy praise, how-

For-give the song that falls so low, Be - neath the grat - i - tude I owe; It means thy praise, how-ev - er poor, It means thy praise, how-

It means thy praise, how-ev - er poor; It means thy praise, how-

poor; An an-gel's song can do no more, It means thy praise, how - ev - er poor, An an-gel's song can do no more.

ev - er poor, It means thy praise, how - ev - er poor, An an-gel's song can do no more.

ev - er poor, It means thy praise, how - ev - er poor, An angel's song can do no more.

ev - er poor, An an-gel's song can do no more,

fz

Lord, in thy great, thy glo - rious name, I place my hope, my on - ly trust; Save me from sor - row,

Lord, in thy great, thy glo - rious name, I place my hope, my on - ly trust; Save me from sor - row,

Lord, in thy great, thy glo - rious name, I place my hope, my on - ly trust; Save me from sor - row,

Tenor.

guilt and shame, Thou ev - er gra - cious, ev - er just.

guilt and shame, Thou ev - er gra - cious, ev - er just, Thou ev - er gra - cious, ev - er just

guilt and shame, Thou ev - er gra - cious, ev - er just, Thou ev - er gra - cious, ev - er just.

Organ or Voice.

DEANFIELD. L. M.

Now is the hour of dark - ness past, Christ has assum'd his reigning power; Be-hold the great ac - cuser cast, Down

Now is the hour of dark - ness past, Christ has assum'd his reigning power; Be - hold the great ac-

Now is the hour of dark - ness past, Christ has assum'd his reigning power; Be - hold the great ac - cu-ser cast, Down from the

Be-hold the great ac - cu-ser cast, Down from the skies, Down from the skies to

from the skies to rise no more, Be-hold the great ac - cu-ser cast, Down from the skies, Down from the skies to rise no more.

- - - cu - - ser cast, Down from the skies to rise no more, Down from the skies to rise no more, to rise no more, Down from the skies to rise no more.

skies to rise no more, Be-hold the great ac - cu - ser cast, Down from the skies to rise no more.

rise no more, Be - hold the great ac - cu - ser cast, ac - cu - ser cast, Down from the skies to rise no more.

BLENDON. L. M.

GIARDINI.

1. Lord, when thou didst ascend on high, Ten thousand angels filled the sky; Those heavenly guards around thee wait, Like chariots that at - tend thy state.

2. Not Si-nai's mountain could ap-pear, More glorious, when the Lord was there; While he pronounced his dreadful law, And struck the cho-sen tribes with awe.

3. How bright the triumph none can tell, When the re-bel-lious powers of hell, That thousand souls had captives made, Were all in chains, like cap - tives, led.

88.

TRURO. L. M.

DR. CHARLES BURNEY.

Now to the Lord, a no - ble song, Awake, my soul, a - wake my tongue! Ho-san - na to th'E-ter - nal name, And all his boundless love proclaim.

Now to the Lord, a no - ble song, Awake, my soul, a - wake, my tongue! Ho - san - na to th'Eter - nal name, And all his boundless love proclaim.

Now to the Lord, a no - ble song, A - wake, my soul, a-wake, my tongue, Ho - san - na to th'E-ter - nal name, And all his boundless love proclaim.

Awake, &c.

LYNNFIELD. L. M.

HOLDEN.

Moderato.

My God, permit me not to be A stranger to.... myself and thee! Amidst ten thousand tho'ts I rove,.... For-getful of my highest love;

My God, permit me not to be A stranger to.... myself and thee! Amidst ten thousand tho'ts I rove,.... For-getful of my highest love;

Why should my passions mix with earth, And thus debase my heavenly birth? Why should I cleave to things be-low, And let my God, my Saviour go?

Why should my passions mix with earth, And thus debase my heavenly birth? Why should I cleave to things be-low, And let my God, my Saviour go?

Slow

Call me a - way from flesh and sense, One sov'reign word can call me thence; I would o - bey the voice divine, And all in - ferior joys re - sign.

Call me a - way from flesh and sense, One sov'reign word can call me thence; I would o - bey the voice divine, And all in - ferior joys re - sign.

p *f*

Let noise and vani - ty be gone, In secret silence of the mind, My heav'n, My heav'n, My heav'n and there my God, I find.

Be earth with all her scenes withdrawn,

Be earth with all her scenes withdrawn, Let noise and van-i - ty be gone, In se-cret silence of the mind, My heav'n, My heav'n, My heav'n and there my God, ... I find.

MISSIONARY CHANT. L. M.

ZEUNER.
From American Harp, by permission.

Vivace.

1. Ye Christian heroes, go pro-claim, Sal - va-tion in Im-manuel's name; To distant climes, the tidings bear, And plant the rose of Sha-ron there.

2. He'll shield you with a wall of fire, With ho - ly zeal your hearts inspire; Bid raging winds their fury cease, And calm the savage breast to peace.

3. And when our labors all are o'er, Then shall we meet to part no more; Meet—with the blood-bought throng to fall, And crown our Je - sus Lord of all.

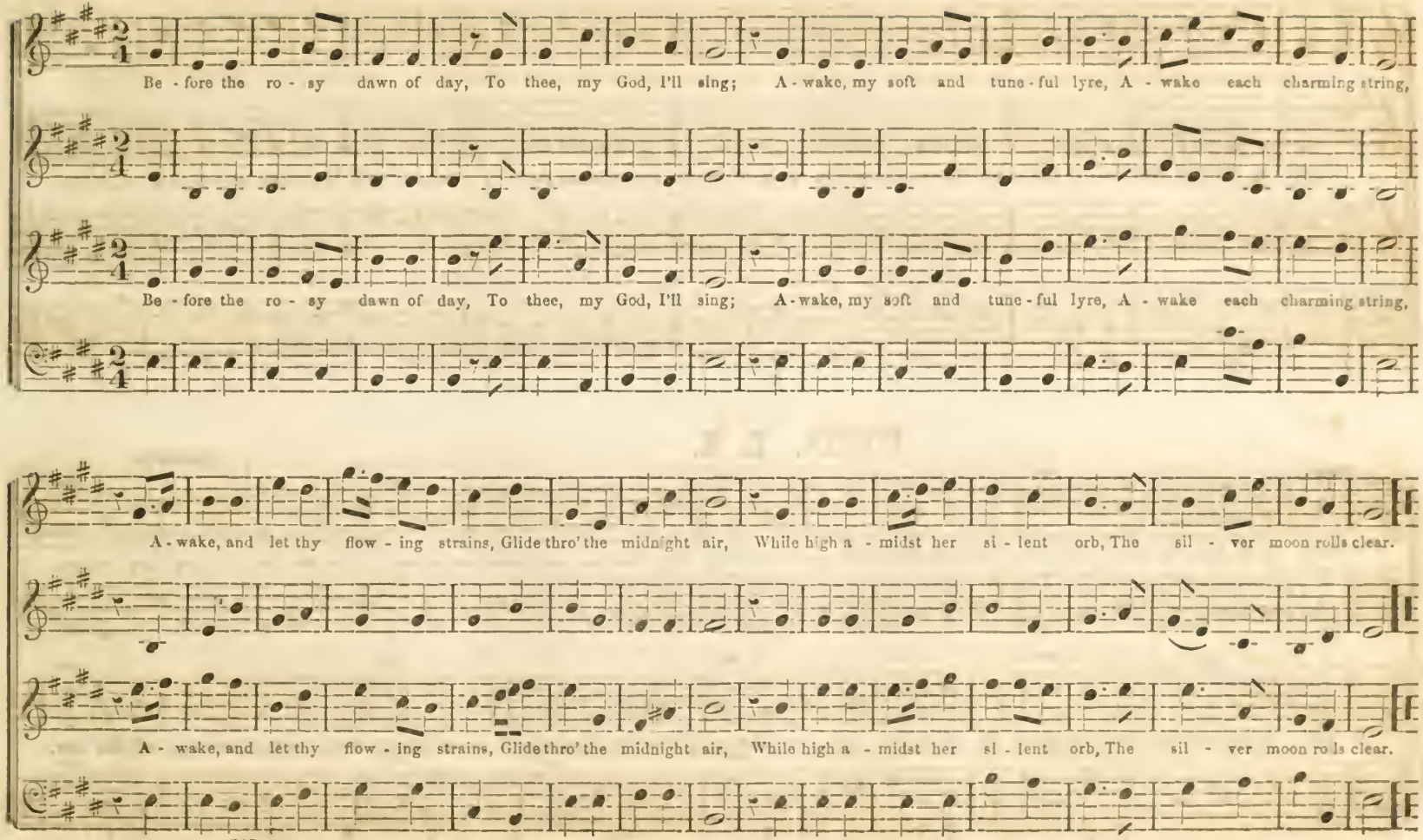
♩ 92.

LUTON. L. M.

1. With all my powers of heart and tongue, I'll praise my Maker in my song; Angels shall hear the notes I raise, Approve the song, and join the praise.

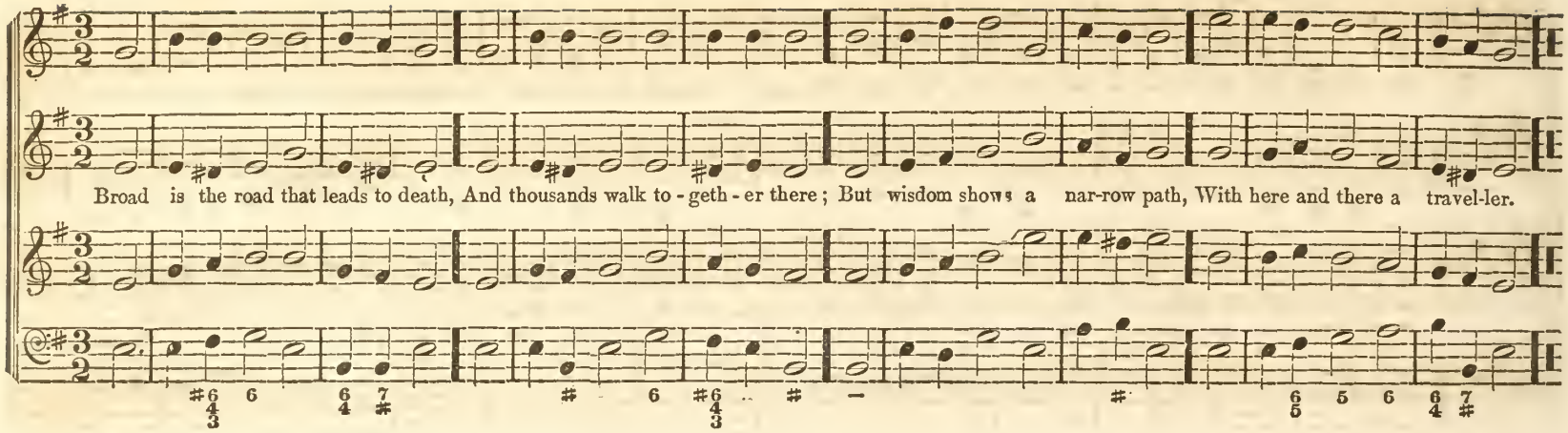
2. To God I cried, when troubles rose; He heard me, and sub - dued my foes; He did my ris - ing fears con-trol, And strength diffused thro' all my soul.

3. A-mid a thou - sand snares I stand, Up-held and guarded by his hand; His words my fainting soul revive, And keep my dy - ing faith a - live.


Be - fore the ro - sy dawn of day, To thee, my God, I'll sing; A - wake, my soft and tune - ful lyre, A - wake each charming string,
Be - fore the ro - sy dawn of day, To thee, my God, I'll sing; A - wake, my soft and tune - ful lyre, A - wake each charming string,
A - wake, and let thy flow - ing strains, Glide thro' the midnight air, While high a - midst her si - lent orb, The sil - ver moon rolls clear.
A - wake, and let thy flow - ing strains, Glide thro' the midnight air, While high a - midst her si - lent orb, The sil - ver moon rolls clear.

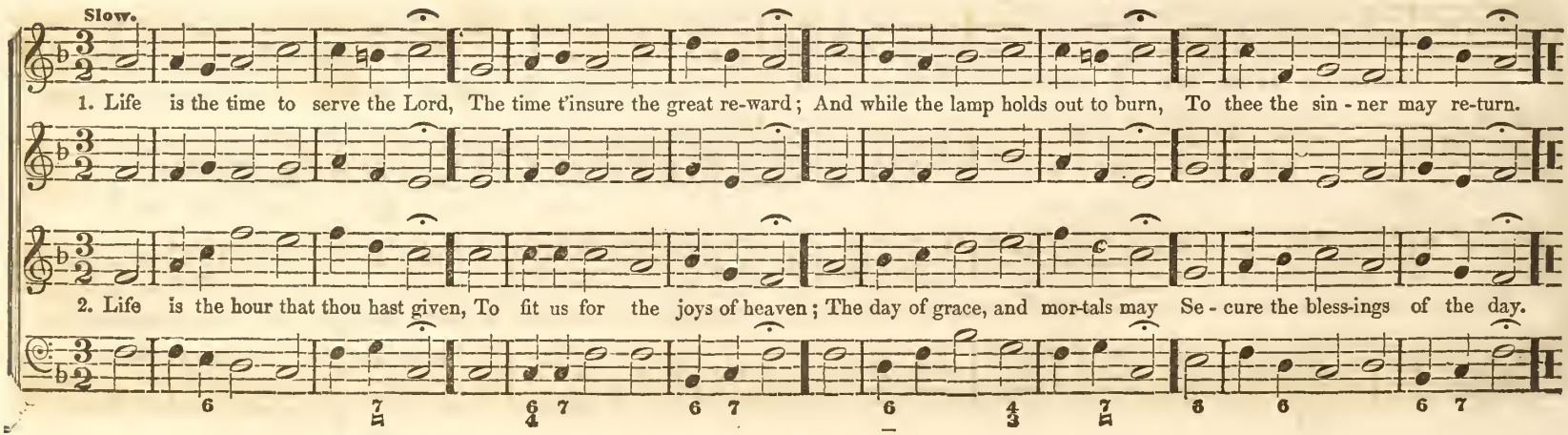
WINDHAM. L. M.

READ.

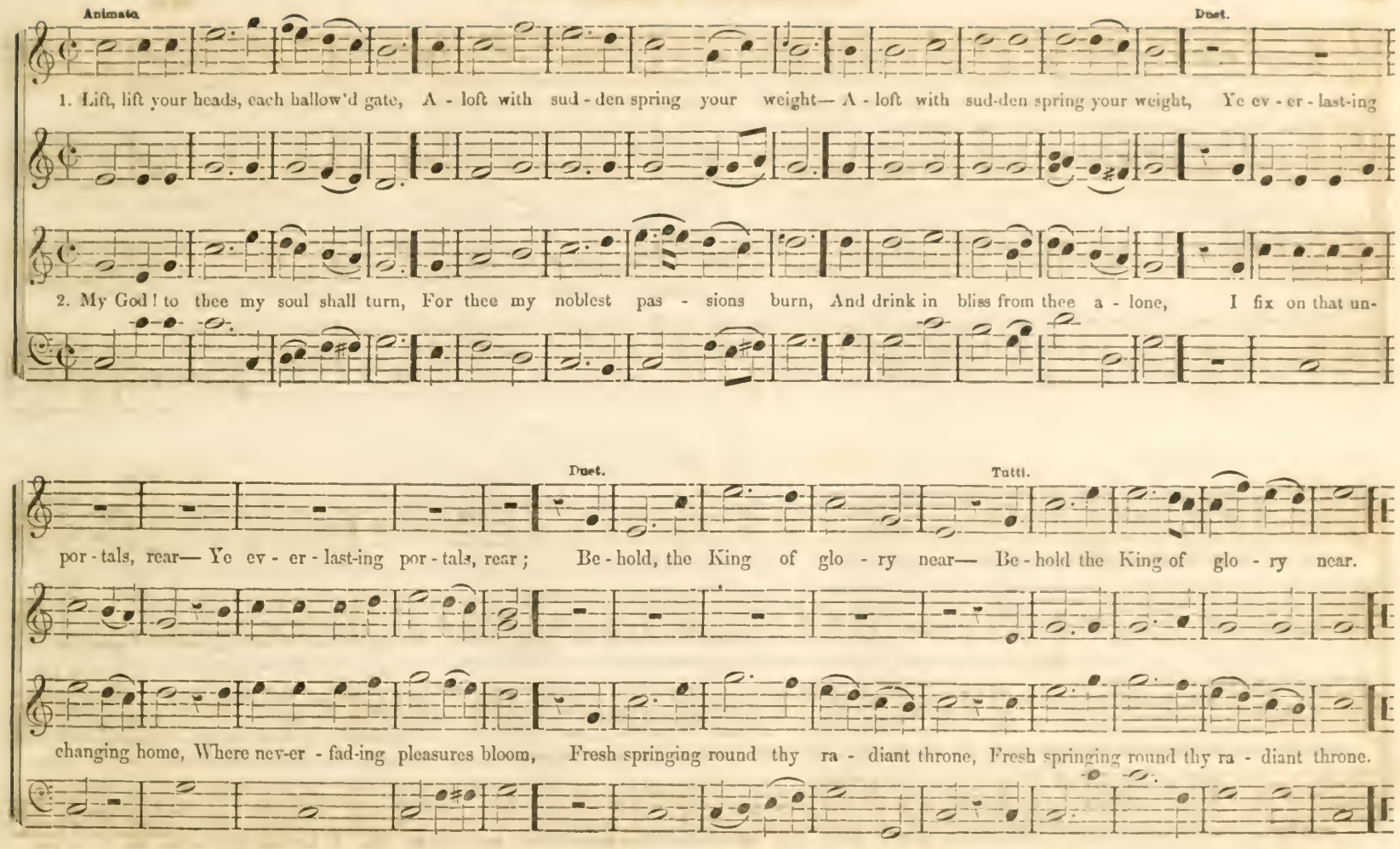


WELLS. L. M.

HOLDROYD.



SPENCER. L. P. M.


Animato.
Duet.
1. Lift, lift your heads, each hallow'd gate, A - loft with sud - den spring your weight— A - loft with sud-den spring your weight, Ye ev - er - last-ing
2. My God! to thee my soul shall turn, For thee my noblest pas - sions burn, And drink in bliss from thee a - lone, I fix on that un-
Duet.
Tutti.
por - tals, rear— Ye ev - er - last-ing por - tals, rear; Be - hold, the King of glo - ry near— Be - hold the King of glo - ry near.
changing home, Where nev-er - fad-ing pleasures bloom, Fresh springing round thy ra - diant throne, Fresh springing round thy ra - diant throne.

MONTAGUE. L. M.

SWAN.

Ye sons of men with joy record, The various wonders of the Lord, And let his power and good - ness sound, Thro' all your tribes the world around.

Ye sons of men with joy record, The various wonders of the Lord, And let his power and good - ness sound, Thro' all your tribes the world around.

Ye sons of men with joy record, The various wonders of the Lord, And let his power and good - ness sound, Thro' all your tribes the world around. Let

Let the high heavens your

Let the high heavens your songs invite, Those spa - cious fields of bril-liant light, Where sun, and..... moon, and planets roll, And stars that glow from pole to pole.

Let the high heavens your songs invite, Those spacious fields of brilliant light, Where sun and moon, and planets roll, And stars that glow from pole.... to pole.

the high heavens your songs invite, Those spacious fields of brilliant light, Those spacious fields of brilliant light, Where sun, and moon, and planets roll,..... And stars that glow from pole to pole.

songs invite, Those spacious fields of brilliant light, Those spa - cious fields of brilliant light, Where sun, and moon, and plan-ets roll, And stars that glow from pole to pole

ROTHWELL. L. M.

1. Blest be the Father and his love, To whose ce-les-tial source we owe, Rivers of endless joy a-bove, And rills of comfort, And rills of comfort here be - low.

1. Blest be the Father and his love, To whose ce-les-tial source we owe, Rivers of endless joy a-bove, And rills of comfort, And rills of comfort here be - low.

2. We give thee, sacred Spirit, praise, Who in our hearts of sin and woe, Mak'st living springs of grace arise, And in to boundless, in - to boundless glo - ry flow.

COSTELLOW. L. M.

COSTELLOW.

1. While life prolongs its precious light, Mer - cy is found, and peace is given; But soon, ah soon! ap - proach-ing night, Shall blot out eve-ry hope of heaven.

2. While God in-vites, how blest the day, How sweet the gospel's charming sound! Come, sin - ners, haste, oh, haste a - way, While yet a pardoning God is found.

3. Soon, borne on time's most rapid wing, Shall death command you to the grave; Be - fore his bar your spir - its bring, And none be found to hear, or save.

EATON. L. M. 6 lines.

WYVILL.

1. A - wake, our souls, a - way, our fears, Let eve - ry tremb - ling thought begone: A - wake, and run the heaven-ly····· race,

2. True, 'tis a straight and thorn-y road, And mor-tal spir - its tire and faint; But they for - get the migh - ty····· God,

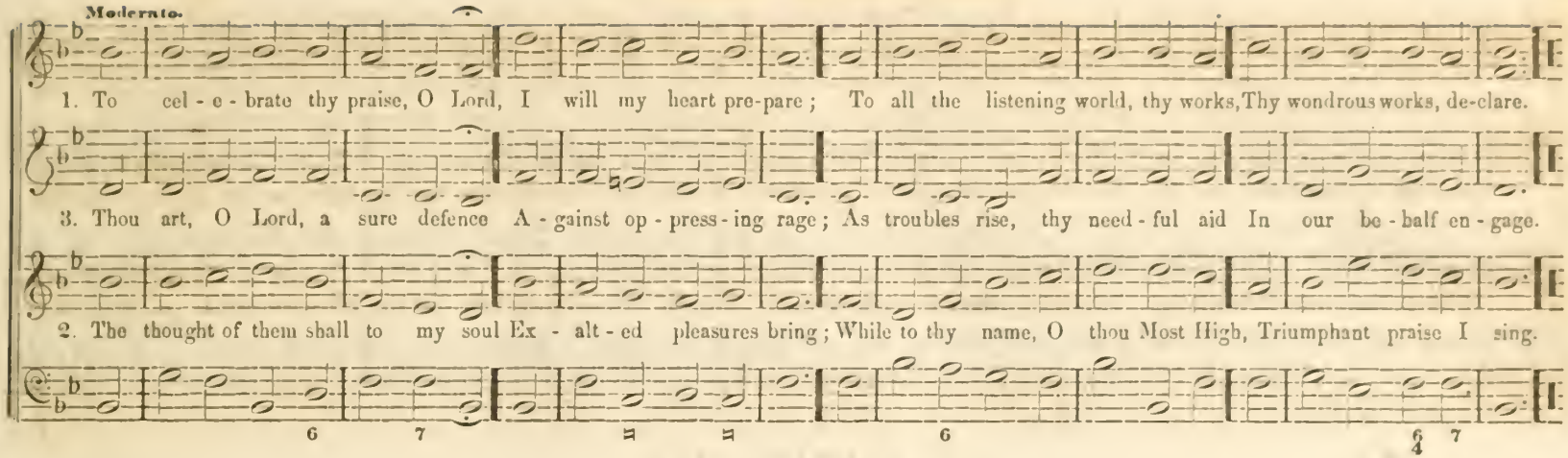
3. The mighty God, whose matchless power Is ev - er new,···· and ev - er young; And firm endures, while end - less····· years

And put a cheerful cour-age on— A - wake, and run the heaven - ly race, And put a cheer - ful courage on.

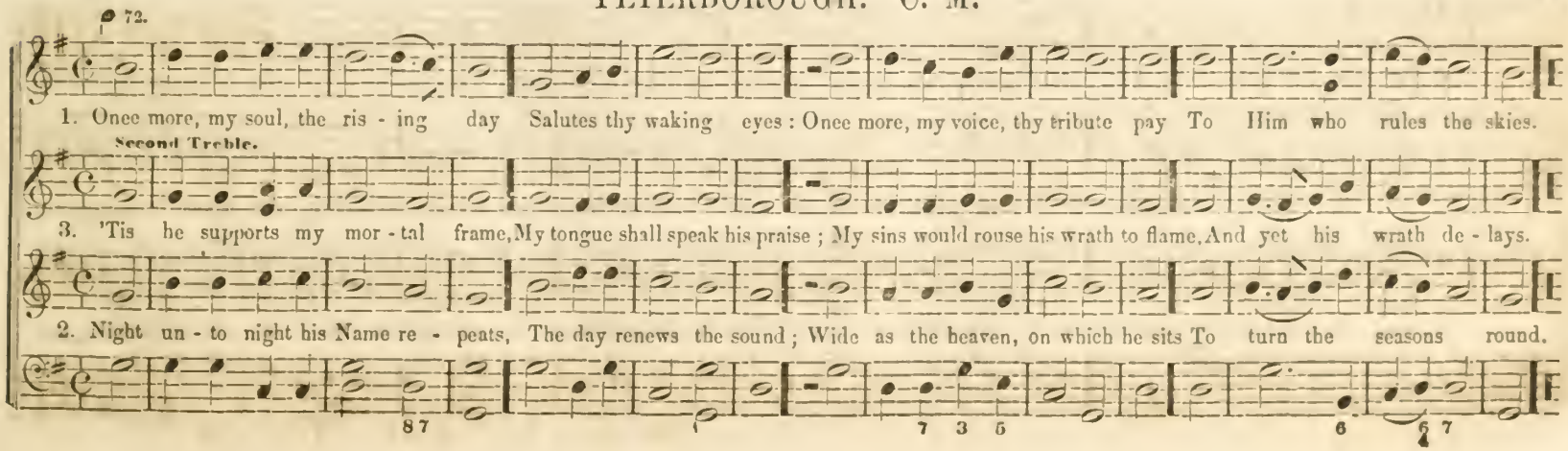
Who feeds the strength of eve - ry saint, But they for - get the migh - ty God, Who feeds the strength of eve - ry saint.

Their ev - er - last - ing cir - cles run; And firm en - dures, while end - less years Their ev - er - last - ing cir - cles run.

BERWICK. C. M.



PETERBOROUGH. C. M.



84. SHOEL. L. M.

Now shall the trembling mourner come, And bind his sheaves, and bear them home; The voice, long broke with sighs, shall sing, Till heaven with hal - le - lujahs ring.

Now shall the trembling mourner come, And bind his sheaves, and bear them home; The voice, long broke with sighs, shall sing, Till heaven with hal - le - lujahs ring.

Now shall the trembling mourner come, And bind his sheaves, and bear them home; The voice, long broke with sighs, shall sing, Till heaven with hal - le - lujahs ring.

108. NEW SABBATH. L. M.

ISAAC SMITH.

For thee, O God, our constant praise In Zi - on waits, thy cho - sen seat; Our promised altars we will raise, And there our zealous vows complete.

For thee, O God, our constant praise In Zi - on waits, thy cho - sen seat; Our promised altars we will raise, And there our zealous vows complete.

For thee, O God, our constant praise In Zi - on waits, thy cho - sen seat; Our promised altars we will raise, And there our zealous vows complete.

Sweet is the day of sacred rest, No mortal cares shall seize my breast; O may my heart in tune be found, Like David's harp of

O may my heart in tune be found Like David's harp of solemn sound.

Sweet is the day of sa-cred rest, No mor-tal cares shall seize my breast; O may my heart in tune be found, Like David's harp of sol-emn sound, Like

O may my heart in tune be found,..... Like David's harp of sol-emn sound,..

solemn sound, Like David's harp of solemn sound, O may my heart in tune..... be found,..... Like David's harp of sol - emn sound.

Like David's harp of solemn sound, O may my heart in tune be found Like David's harp of sol - emn sound.

David's harp of solemn sound, O may my heart in tune be found, O may my heart in tune be found, Like David's harp of sol - emn sound.

..... [5] O may my heart in tune be found, Like David's harp of sol - - emn sound. Like David's harp of sol - emn sound.

ORLAND. L. M.

E - ter-nal are thy mer - cies, Lord! E - ter-nal truth at - tends thy word ; Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore, Till suns shall rise and set no more.

Till suns shall rise..... and set no more.

E - ter-nal are thy mer - cies, Lord! E - ter-nal truth at - tends thy word ; Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore, Till suns shall rise..... and set no more.

Till suns shall rise and set no more.

PORTUGAL. L. M.

THORLEY.

How love-ly, how di - vine - ly fair, O Lord, thy sa-cred courts appear; Fain would my long-ing pas-sions meet The glo - ries of thy presence there.

How love-ly, how di - vine - ly fair, O Lord, thy sa-cred courts appear; Fain would my long-ing pas-sions meet The glo - ries of thy presence there.

WOBURN. L. M.

Firm was my health, my day was bright, And I pre - sumed 'twould ne'er be night;

Firm was my health, my day was bright, And I pre - sumed 'twould ne'er be night;

Firm was my health, my day was bright, And I pre - sumed 'twould ne'er be night;

Fondly I said with - in.... my heart, Pleas - ure and peace shall ne'er de - part.

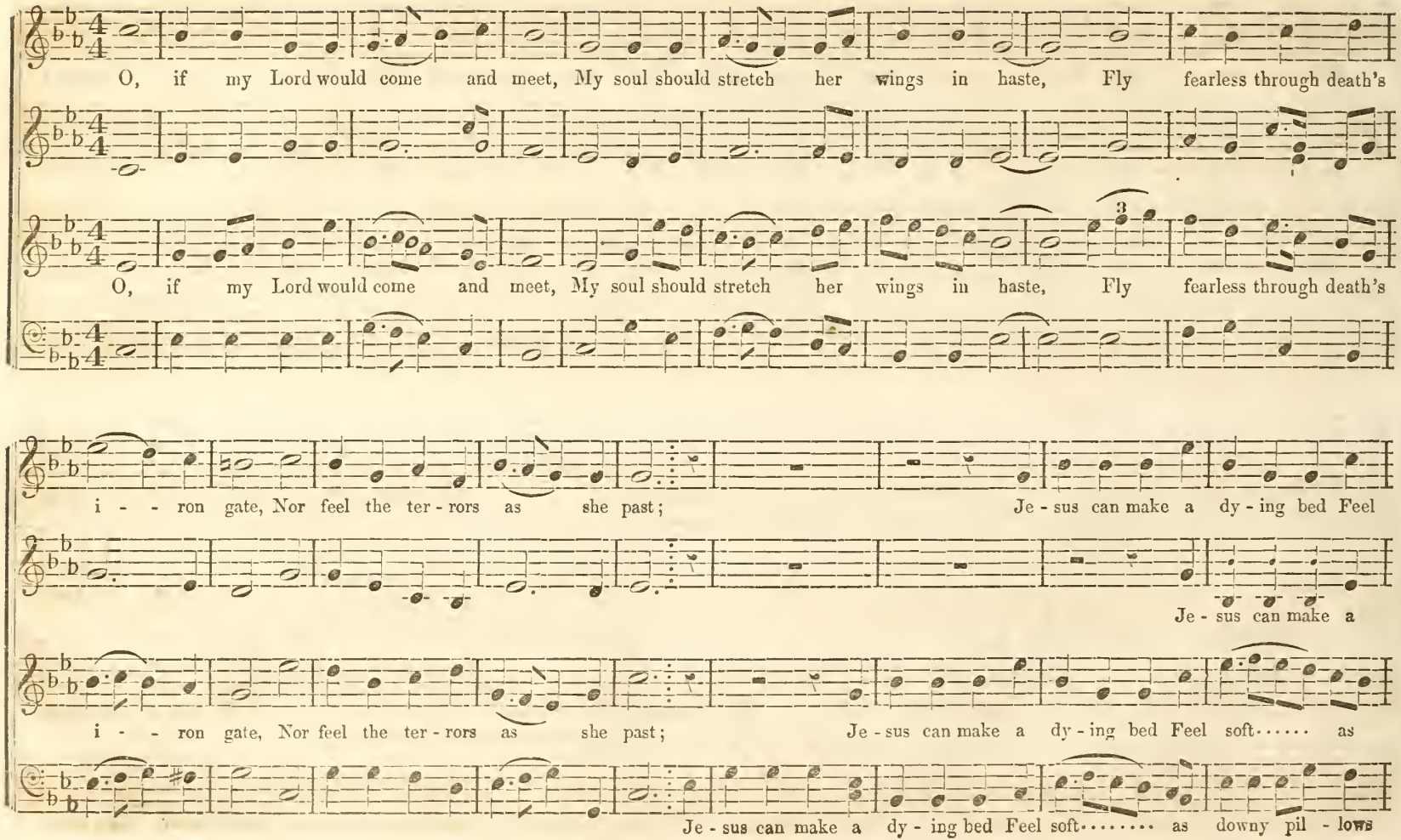
Fondly I said with - in my heart, Pleas - ure and peace..... shall ne'er de - part.

Fondly I said with - in..... my heart, Pleas - ure and peace..... shall ne'er de - part.

Pleasure and peace..... shall ne'er de - part.

ALL SAINTS NEW. L. M.

HALL.



soft ··· as dow-ny pil-lows are, While on his breast I lean,····· While on his breast I lean, I lean my

dying bed, Feel soft····· as dow-ny pil-lows are, While on his breast I lean····· my head, I lean···· my

downy pil-lows are, While on his breast I lean my head, And breathe my life out sweet-ly there,···· While on his breast I

are, While on his breast I lean···· my head, And breathe··· my life out sweetly there, While on his breast I

head, And breathe my life, And breathe my life out sweet - - - ly there, And breathe, my life out sweet-ly there.

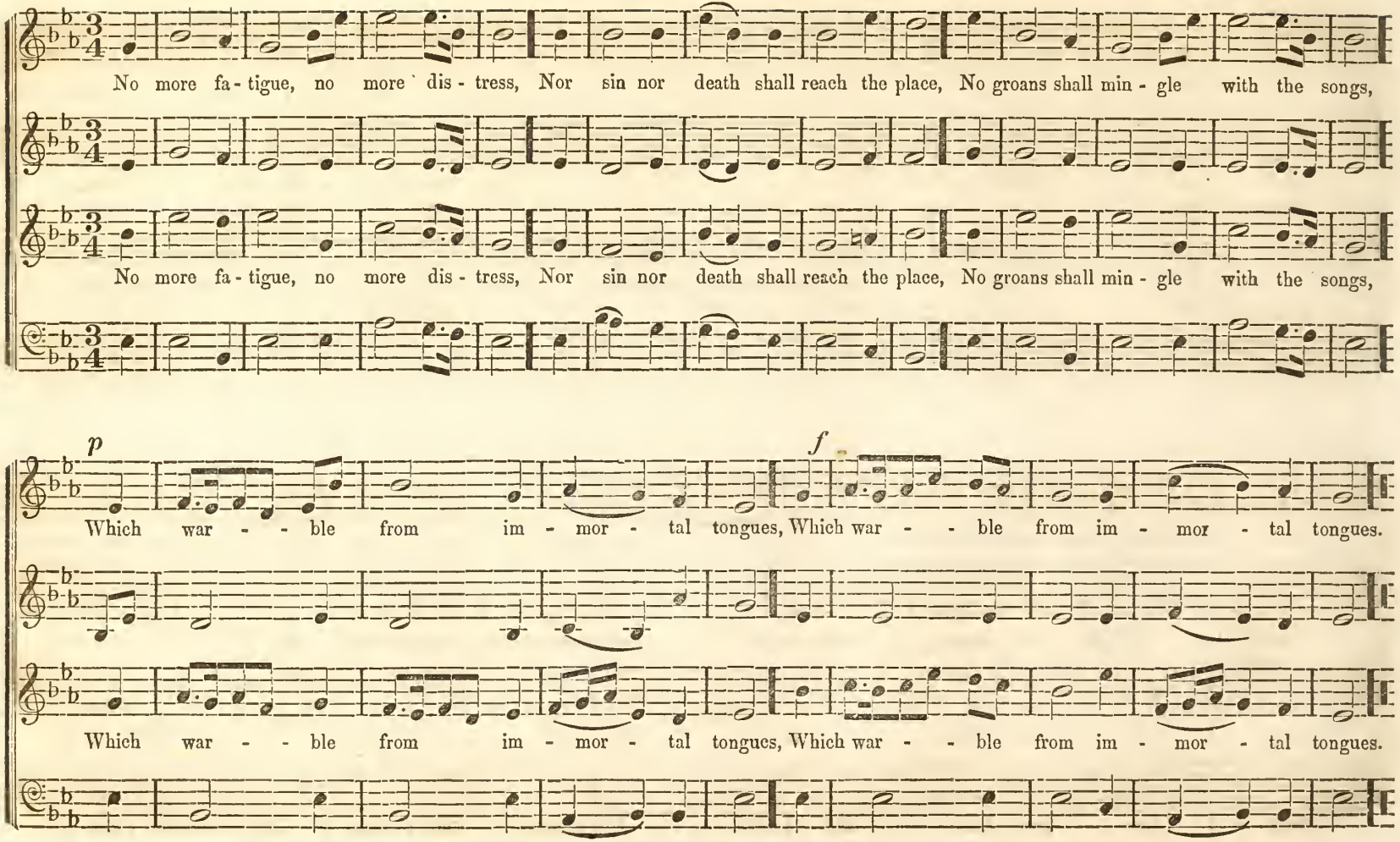
head, And breathe,·· And breathe,·· And breathe, And breathe my life, And breathe my life out sweetly there.

lean,·· I lean····· my head, And breathe my life our sweet-ly there, And breathe my life out sweet-ly there.

lean,··· I lean····· my head, And breathe, And breathe, And breathe my life out sweet-ly there.

SURRY. L. M.

COSTELLOW.



They that in ships, with cour - age bold, O'er swell-ing waves their trade pursue, Do God's a - maz - ing works behold, And in the deep, And in the

They that in ships, with cour - age bold, O'er swell-ing waves their trade pursue, Do God's a - maz-ing works be - hold, And in the deep,

They that in ships, with cour - age bold, O'er swell - ing waves their trade pursue, Do God's a-maz - ing works behold, And in the deep, And in the

be - hold, And in the deep,

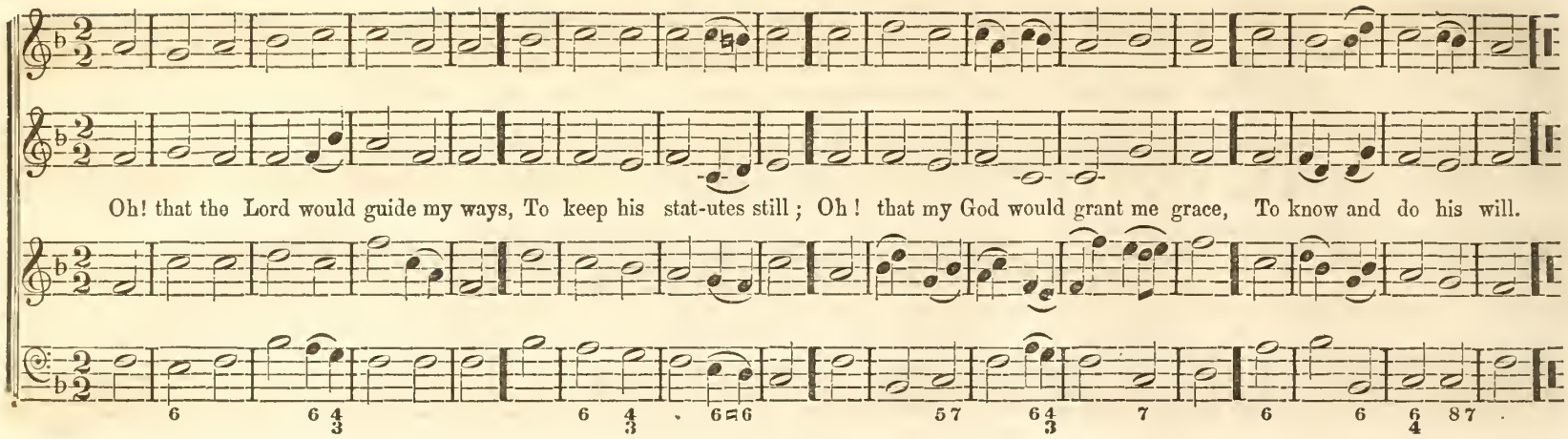
deep, And in the deep his wonders view,..... his won - - - ders, wonders view,..... his won - - ders, won-ders view.

And in the deep, And in the deep his wonders, wonders, won - - - ders view, his wonders, wonders, wonders, won - - - - - - ders view.

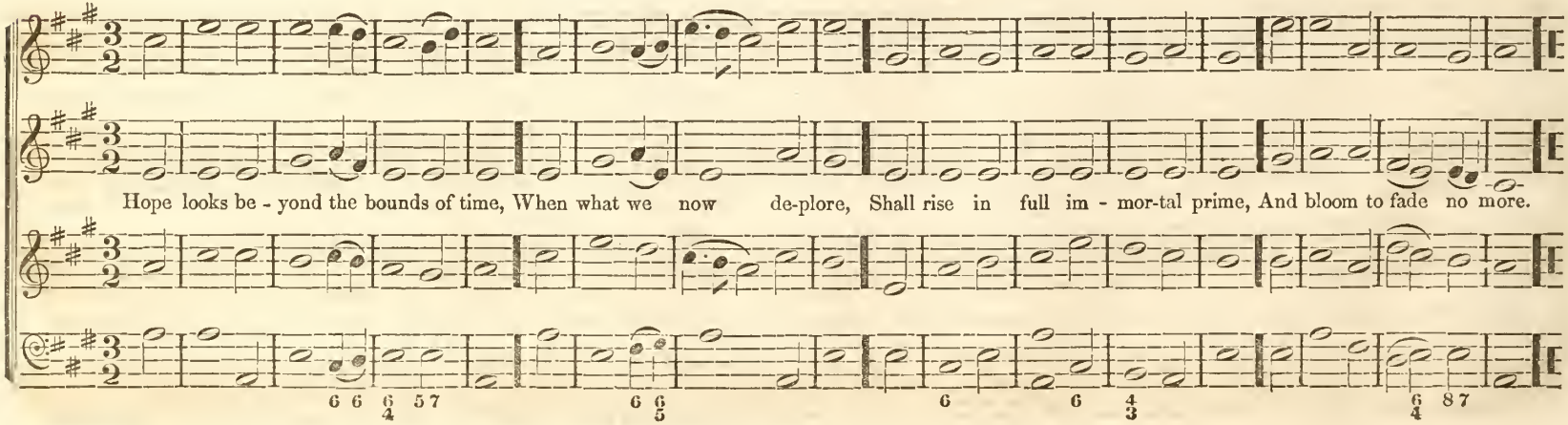
deep, And in the deep, the deep,..... his won - - - ders, wonders view,..... his won - - - ders, won - ders view.

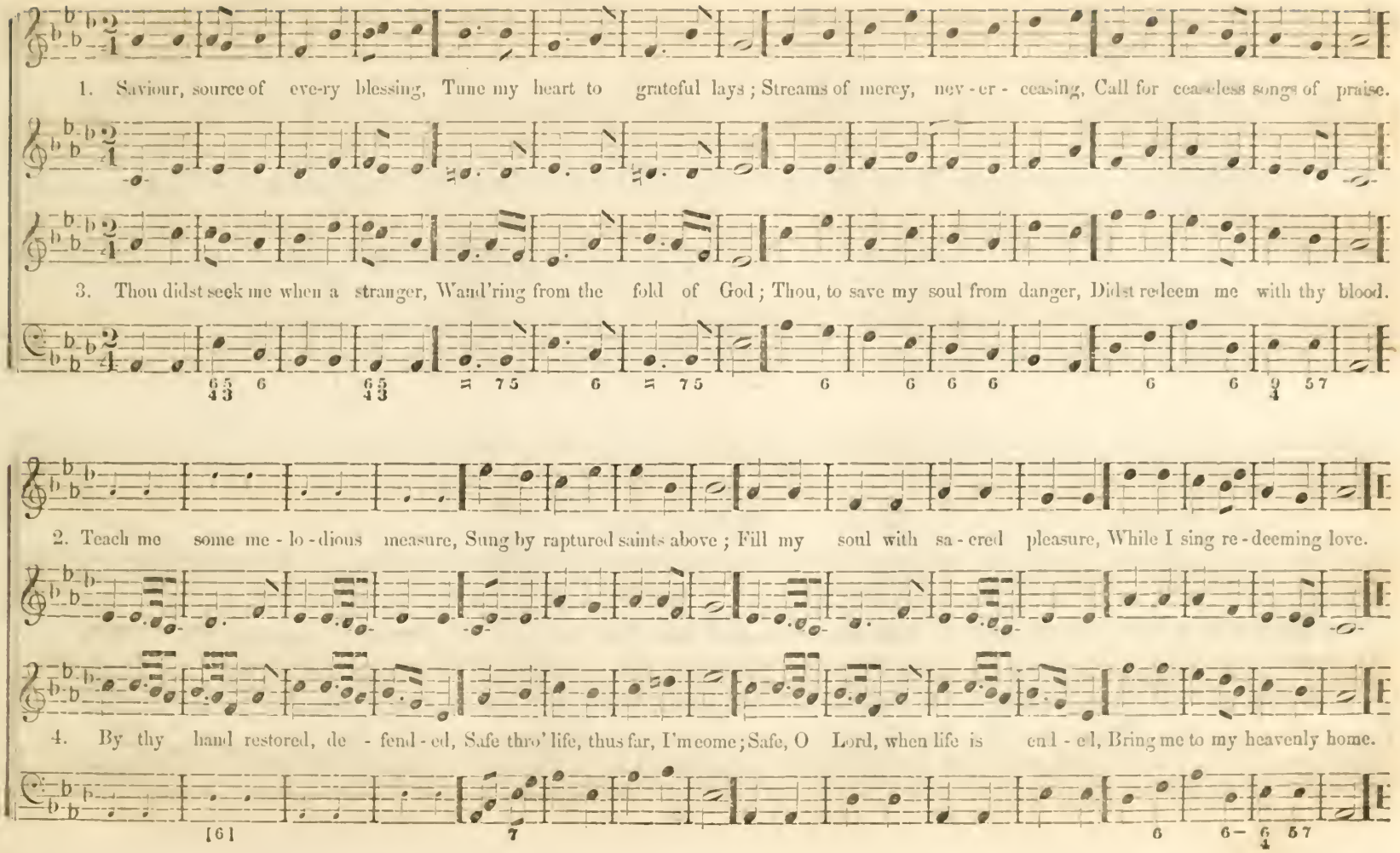
And in the deep, And in the deep his won - - ders, won - - - - ders view, his won - ders, won - - - - - - ders view.

WINTER. C. M.



BARBY. C. M.




1. Saviour, source of eve-ry blessing, Tune my heart to grateful lays; Streams of mercy, nev-er-ceasing, Call for ceaseless songs of praise.
3. Thou didst seek me when a stranger, Wand'ring from the fold of God; Thou, to save my soul from danger, Didst redeem me with thy blood.
2. Teach me some me-lo-dious measure, Sung by raptured saints above; Fill my soul with sa-cred pleasure, While I sing re-deeming love.
4. By thy hand restored, de-fend-ed, Safe thro' life, thus far, I'm come; Safe, O Lord, when life is end-ed, Bring me to my heavenly home.

ANTHEM. "Go forth to the Mount."

STEVENSON.

Chorus. *f*

1. Go forth to the mount, bring the ol-ive branch home, And re-joice, for the day of our freedom is come. Go forth to the mount, bring the

Base Solo. tr *f*

2. Bring myr - tle and palm, bring the boughs of each tree, That is wor - thy to wave o'er the tents of the free. Bring myr-tle and palm, bring the

Accom. *p* *f*

Fine.

ol - ive branch home, And re - joice, for the day of our free-dom is come.

boughs of each tree, That is wor-thy to wave o'er the tents of the free.

f

Base Solo.

From that time when the moon upon A-ja - lon's vale, Looking mo-tion-less down, saw the kings of the earth, In the presence of God's mighty champion, grow pale,
From that day when the footsteps of Is-ra - el shone, With a light not their own, thro' the Jordan's deep tide, Whose waters shrunk back as the Ark glided on,

Chorus. *f*

D. C.

O nev - er had Ju - dah an hour of such mirth, O nev - er had Ju - dah an hour of such mirth.

f

O nev - er had Ju - dah an hour of such pride, O nev - er had Ju - dah an hour of such pride.

VIRGINIA. C. M.

Thy word the raging winds con-trol, And rule the boist-'rous deep, Thou mak'st the sleeping billows roll, The roll - - - ing billows sleep, The roll - ing billows sleep.

Thy word the raging winds con-trol, And rule the boist'-rous deep, Thou mak'st the sleeping billows roll, The roll - - - ing billows sleep, The roll ing billows sleep.

Thy word the raging winds con-trol, And rule the boist'-rous deep, Thou mak'st the sleeping billows roll, The roll - - - ing billows sleep, The roll - ing billows sleep.

LEBANON. C. M.

Death with his warrant in his hand, Comes rushing on a - main; We must o - bey the summons then, Re - turn to dust a - gain.

Death with his warrant in his hand, Comes rushing on a - main; We must o - bey the summons then, Re - turn to dust a - gain.

Death with his warrant in his hand, Comes rushing on a - main; We must o - bey the summons then. Re - turn to dust a - gain.

Speak, Speak, O ye judges of the earth, If just, If just, If just your sentence be, For may not innocence ap-peal, To Heav'n from your de - cree,

Speak, Speak, O ye judges of the earth, If just, If just, If just your sentence be, For may not innocence ap-peal, To Heav'n from your de - cree,

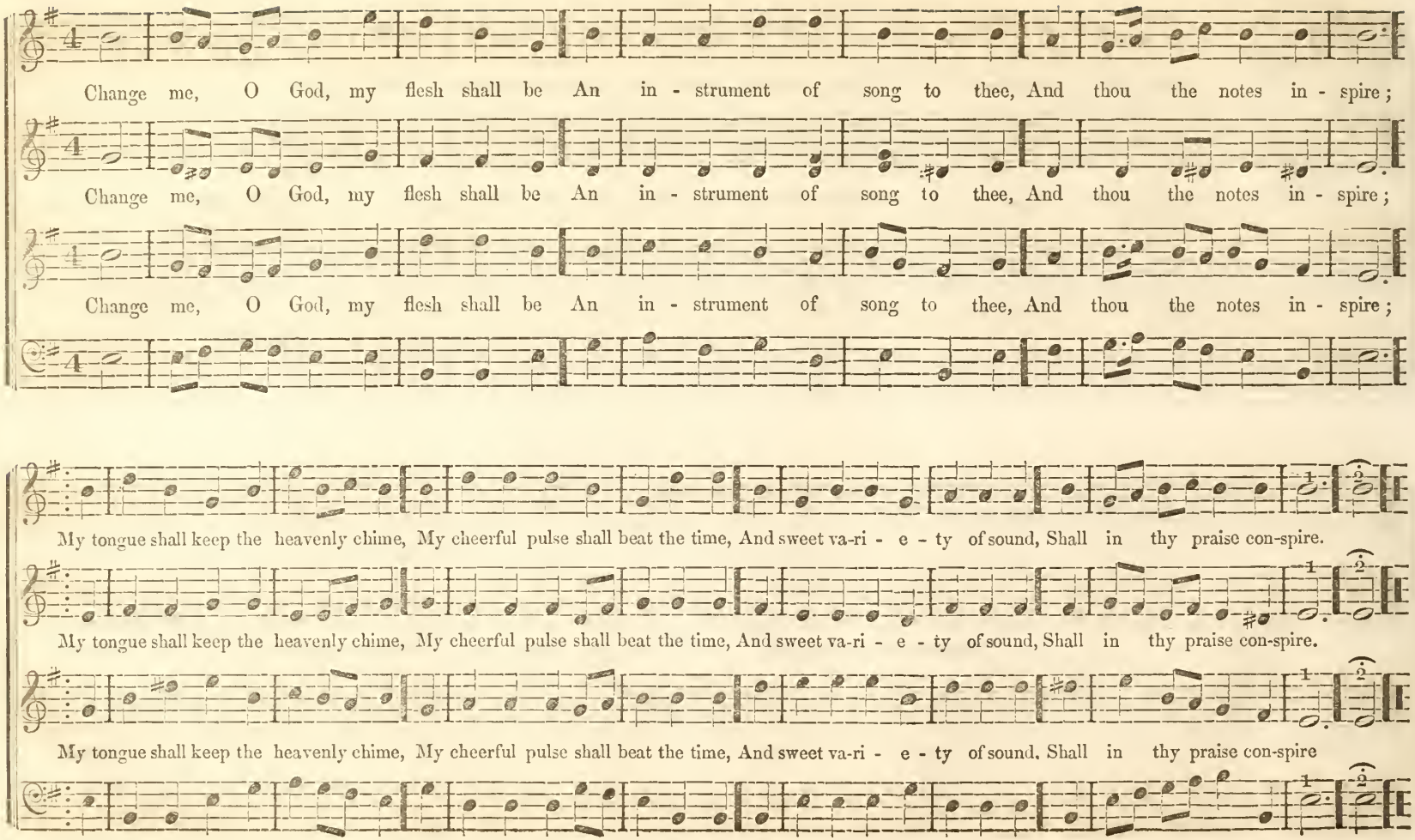
Speak, Speak, O ye judges of the earth, If just, If just, If just your sentence be, For may not innocence ap-peal, To Heav'n from your de - cree,

For may not innocence ap - peal to Heav'n, To Heav'n, appeal to Heav'n from your de - cree.

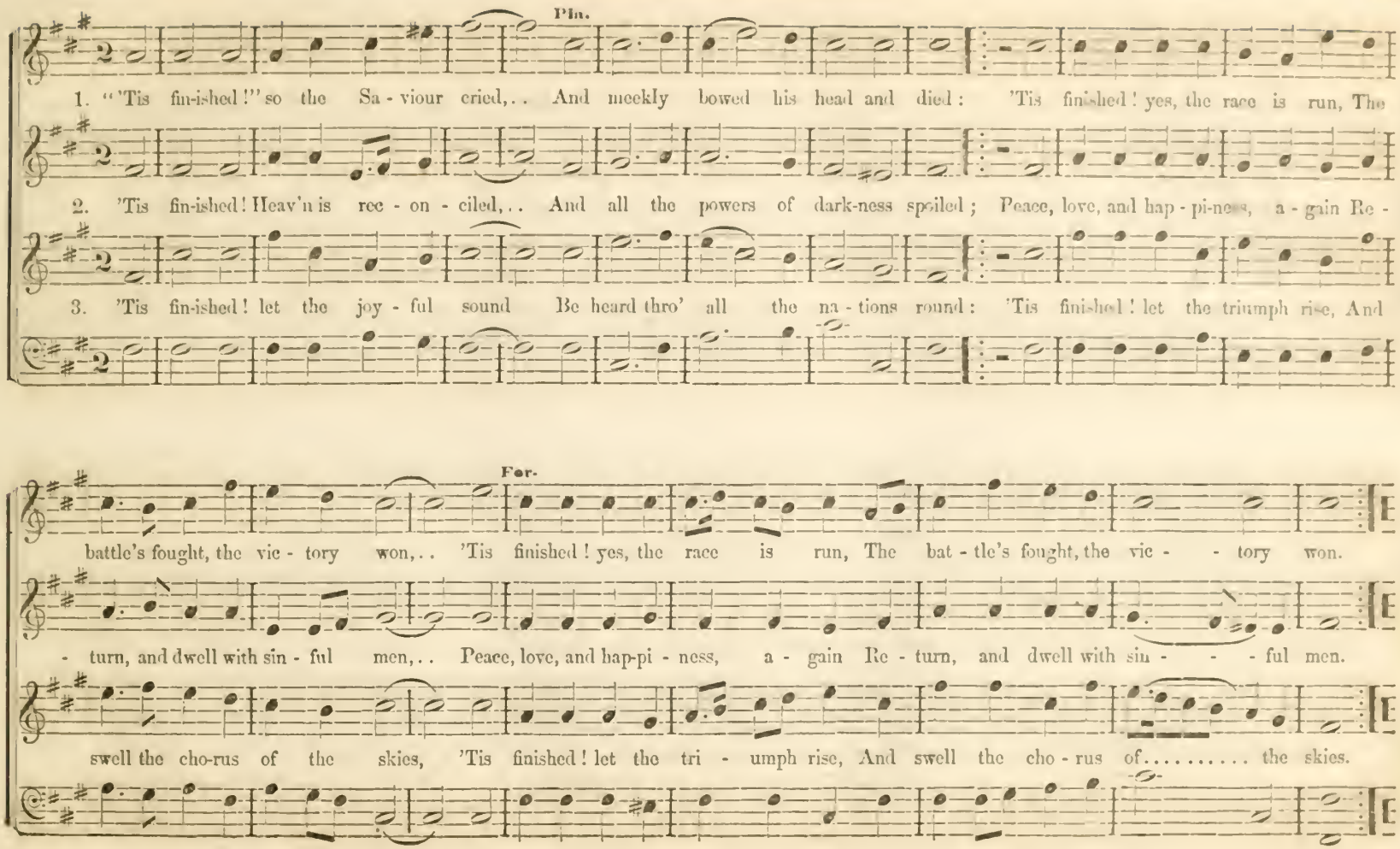
For may not innocence ap-peal to Heav'n from your de - cree, To Heav'n, appeal to Heav'n from your de-cree.

For may not innocence ap - peal, ap - peal, ap - peal, To Heav'n, To Heav'n, appeal to Heav'n from your de-cree.

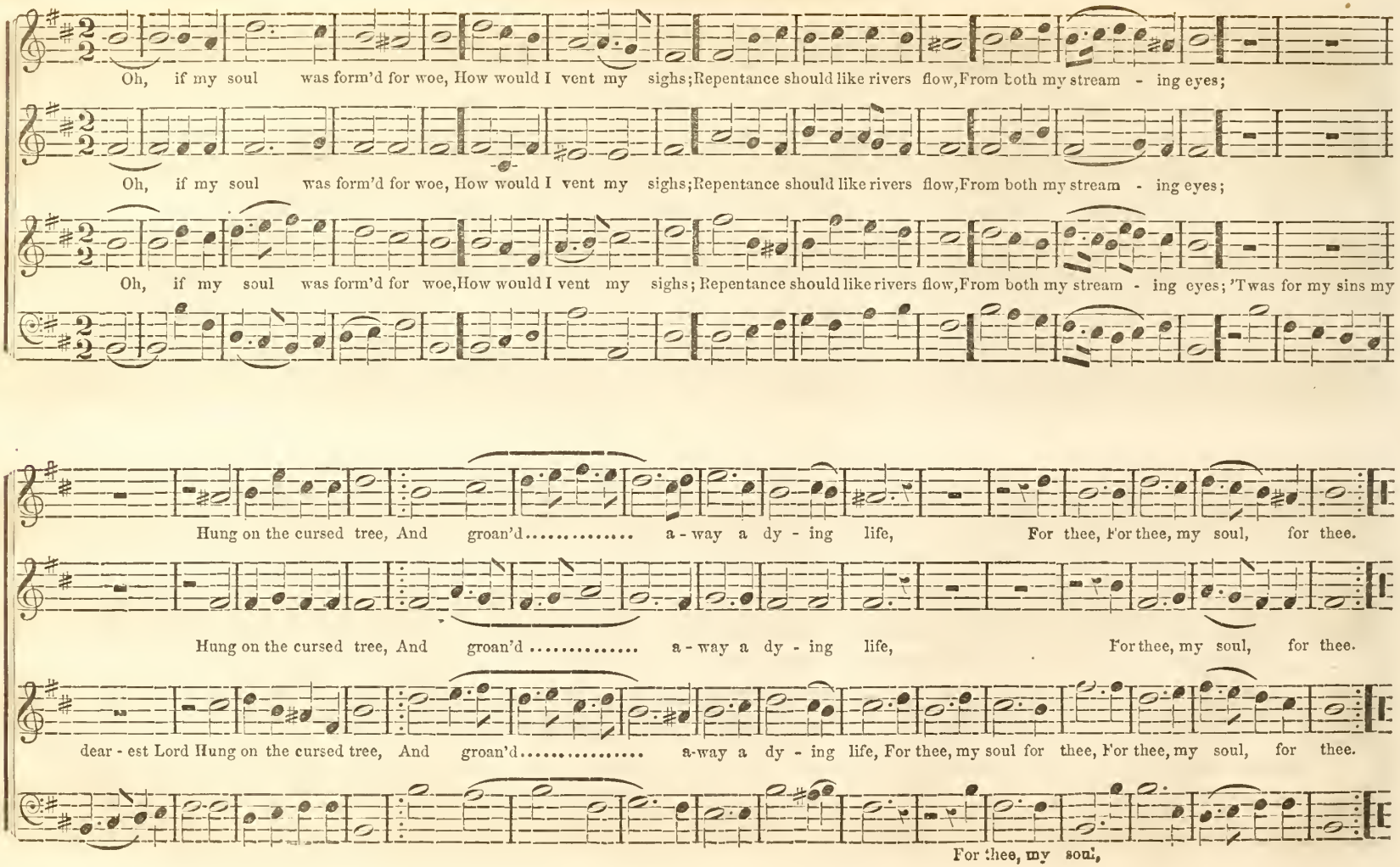
For may not innocence ap - peal, To Heav'n from your decree, ap - peal to Heav'n from yonr decree, To Heav'n, appeal to Heav'n from your decree.


Change me, O God, my flesh shall be An in - strument of song to thee, And thou the notes in - spire;
Change me, O God, my flesh shall be An in - strument of song to thee, And thou the notes in - spire;
Change me, O God, my flesh shall be An in - strument of song to thee, And thou the notes in - spire;
My tongue shall keep the heavenly chime, My cheerful pulse shall beat the time, And sweet va-ri - e - ty of sound, Shall in thy praise con-spire.
My tongue shall keep the heavenly chime, My cheerful pulse shall beat the time, And sweet va-ri - e - ty of sound, Shall in thy praise con-spire.
My tongue shall keep the heavenly chime, My cheerful pulse shall beat the time, And sweet va-ri - e - ty of sound. Shall in thy praise con-spire

CONCORD. L. M.


Pia.
1. "'Tis fin-ished!" so the Sa - viour cried,.. And meekly bowed his head and died: 'Tis finished! yes, the race is run, The
2. 'Tis fin-ished! Heav'n is rec - on - ciled,.. And all the powers of dark-ness spoiled; Peace, love, and hap - pi-ness, a - gain Re -
3. 'Tis fin-ished! let the joy - ful sound Be heard thro' all the na - tions round: 'Tis finished! let the triumph rise, And
For.
battle's fought, the vic - tory won,.. 'Tis finished! yes, the race is run, The bat - tle's fought, the vic - - tory won.
- turn, and dwell with sin - ful men,.. Peace, love, and hap-pi - ness, a - gain Re - turn, and dwell with sin - - - ful men.
swell the cho-rus of the skies, 'Tis finished! let the tri - umph rise, And swell the cho - rus of..... the skies.

WALPOLE. C. M.


Oh, if my soul was form'd for woe, How would I vent my sighs; Repentance should like rivers flow, From both my stream - ing eyes;
Oh, if my soul was form'd for woe, How would I vent my sighs; Repentance should like rivers flow, From both my stream - ing eyes;
Oh, if my soul was form'd for woe, How would I vent my sighs; Repentance should like rivers flow, From both my stream - ing eyes; 'Twas for my sins my
Hung on the cursed tree, And groan'd..... a - way a dy - ing life, For thee, For thee, my soul, for thee.
Hung on the cursed tree, And groan'd..... a - way a dy - ing life, For thee, my soul, for thee.
dear - est Lord Hung on the cursed tree, And groan'd..... a-way a dy - ing life, For thee, my soul for thee, For thee, my soul, for thee.
For thee, my soul,

Farewell my friends, I must be gone I have no home nor stay with you;

Farewell my friends, I must be gone, I have no home nor stay with you;

Farewell my friends, I must be gone, I have no home nor stay with you; Pin. I'll take my staff and

Fer.

I'll take my staff and trav - el on, 'Till I a bet - ter world can view.

I'll take my staff and trav - el on, 'Till I a bet - ter world can view.

trav - el on, 'Till I a better world can view, 'Till I a bet - ter world can view.

[7]

HUNTINGTON. L. M.

Lord, what a thoughtless wretch was I, To mourn and mnrmur and repine, To see the wicked placed on high, In pride and robes of hon-or shine, But

Lord, what a thonghtless wretch was I, To mourn and mnrmur and repine, To see the wicked placed on high, In pride and robes of hon-or shine;

Lord, what a thoughtless wretch was I, To mourn and murmur and repine, To see the wicked placed on high, In pride and robes of hon-or shine; But O their end, their

Bnt O their end, their dreadful end, Thy

O their end, their dreadful end, Thy sanc-tu - a - ry taught me so, On slipp - 'ry rocks I see them stand, And fi-ery billows roll..... be - low.

But O their end, their dreadful end, Thy sanc-tn - a - ry taught me so, On slipp - 'ry rocks I see them stand, And fi - ery billows roll..... be-low.

dreadful end, Thy sanc-tu - a - ry taught me so, On slipp - 'ry rocks.... I see them stand, And fiery billows roll..... be - low.

sanctu-a - ry taught me so,..... On slipp - 'ry rocks I see them stand, And fi-ery billows roll..... ..... be low.

ADDISON. C. M.

Pia. For. Pia. For.

See Israel's gentle shepherd stand, With all-en - gag - ing charms; Hark! how he calls the tender lambs, And folds them in his arms, And folds them in..... his arms.

With all en - gaging charms; And folds them in ..... his arms.

See Israel's gentle shepherd stand, With all-en - gag - ing charms; Hark! how he calls the tender lambs, And folds them in his arms, And folds them in .....his arms.

BANGOR. C. M.

TANSUR.

Slow.

Teach me the measure of my days, Thou Ma - ker of my frame, I would sur - vey life's nar - row space, And learn how frail I am.

Teach me the measure of my days, Thou Ma - ker of my frame, I would sur - vey life's nar - row space, And learn how frail I am.

Teach me the measure of my days, Thou Ma - ker of my frame, I would sur - vey life's nar - row space, And learn how frail I am

JORDAN. C. M.

BILLINGS.

There is a land of pure delight, Where saints im-mor-tal reign; In - fi - nite day ex - cludes the night, And pleasures ban - ish pain.

There is a land of pure delight, Where saints im-mor-tal reign; In - fi - nite day ex - cludes the night, And pleasures ban - ish pain.

p *f*

So to the Jews old Canaan stood, While Jor - dan roll'd between.

Sweet fields be-yond the swelling flood, Stand dress'd in living green, So to the Jews old Cannaan stood, While Jor - dan roll'd between.

BRAINTREE. C. M.

While shepherds watch'd their flocks by night, All seat - ed on the ground, The an - gel of the Lord came down, And glo - ry shone a-round.

While shepherds watch'd their flocks by night, All seat - ed on the ground, The an - gel of the Lord came down, And glo - ry shone a-round.

SUTTON-NEW. C. M.

GOFF.

Save me, O God, the swelling floods, Break in up - on my soul; I sink, and sorrows o'er my head, Like mighty wa-ters roll, Like migh-ty wa - ters roll.

I sink, and sorrows o'er my head, Like migh-ty wa-ters roll.

Save me, O God; the swelling floods, Break in up - on my soul; I sink, and sorrows o'er my head, Like mighty wa-ters roll..... Like migh-ty wa - ters roll.

I sink, and sorrows o'er my head, Like migh - ty wa - - ters roll,.. ..... Like migh-ty wa ters roll

MARLBOROUGH. C. M.

TANSUR.

Such as be fear-ers of the Lord, He sure will bless them all; And he will cher-ish eve - ry one, Ev'n both the great and small.

Such as be fear-ers of the Lord, He sure will bless them all; And he will cher-ish eve - ry one, Ev'n both the great and small.

BUCKINGHAM. C. M.

WILLIAMS.

Lord, thou wilt hear me when I pray, I am for - ev - er thine, I fear be - fore thee all the day, Nor would I dare to sin.

Lord, thou wilt hear me when I pray, I am for - ev - er thine, I fear be - fore thee all the day, Nor would I dare to sin.

Why should the children of a King, Go mourning all their days? Great Com-fort-er descend and bring, Some

Great Com-fort-er descend and bring, Some to - - kens

Why should the chil-dren of a King, Go mourning all their days? Great Comfort-er descend and bring, Some to - - kens of thy grace, Some

Great Comfort-er descend and bring, Some to - - - - - - kens of thy grace, Some

to - - kens of thy grace, Some to - - - kens of thy grace, Great Com-fort-er de-scend and bring, Some to - kens of thy grace.

of thy grace, Some to - - - kens of thy grace, Some to - - - kens of thy grace, Great Com-fort-er de-scend and bring, Some tokens of thy grace.

to - kens of thy grace, Great Com-fort-er descend and bring, Some to - - kens of thy grace, Some to - - kens of thy grace.

to - - - - - - kens of thy grace, Great Com-fort-er de-scend and bring, Some to - - kens of thy grace.....

CAMBRIDGE. C. M.

DR. RANDALL.

Sal-vation! O the joyful sound! 'Tis pleasure to our ears; A sov'reign balm for every wound, A cor-dial for our fears, A cor-dial for our fears.

A cordial for our fears, A cordial for our fears.

Sal-vation! O the joyful sound! 'Tis pleasure to our ears; A sov'reign balm for every wound, A cor-dial for our fears, A cor dial for our fears.

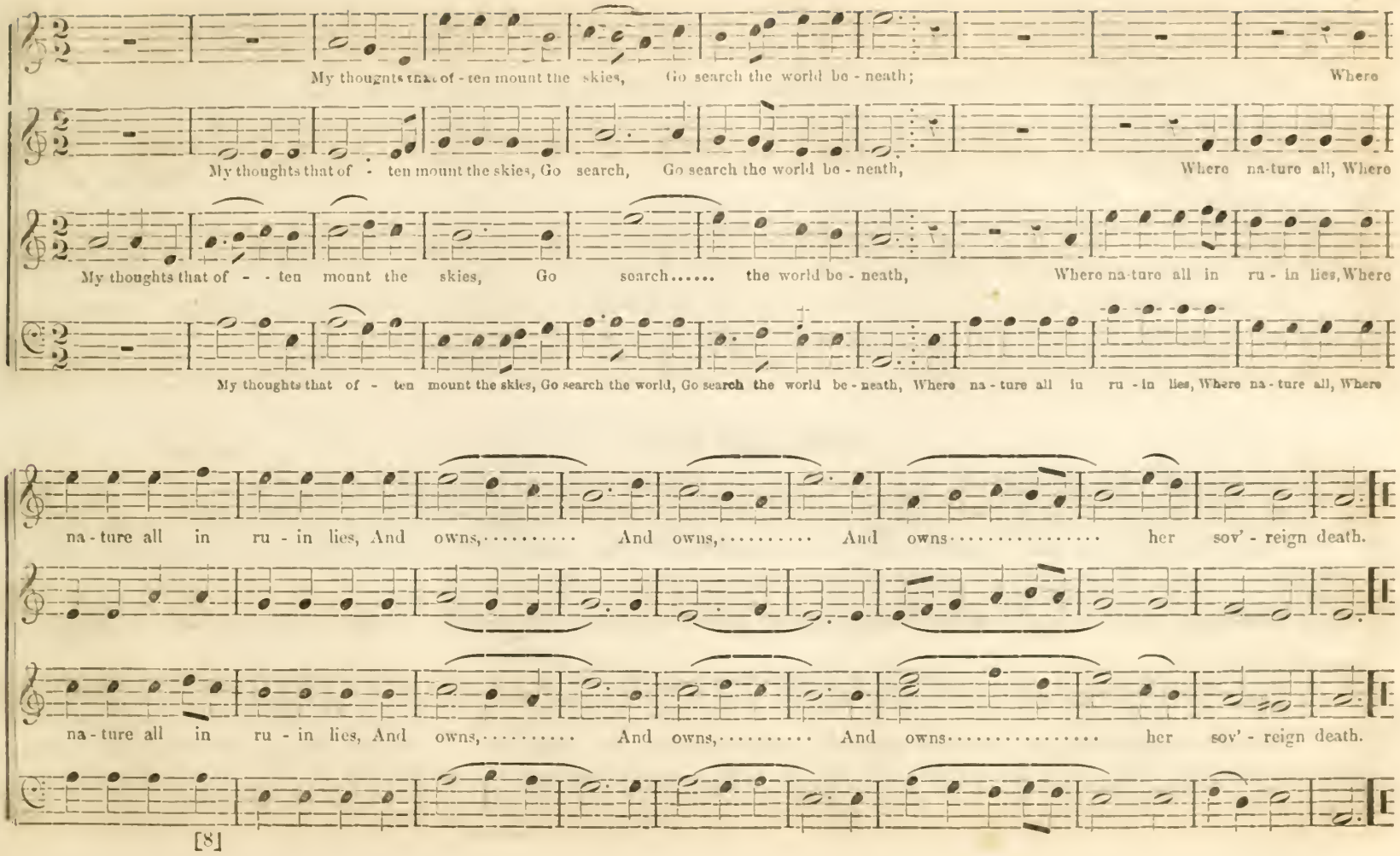
CHINA. C. M.

T. SWAN.

Slow.

Why do we mourn de-part-ing friends, Or shake at death's a-larms? 'Tis but the voice that Je-sus sends, To call them to his arms.

Why do we mourn de-part-ing friends, Or shake at death's a-larms? 'Tis but the voice that Je-sus sends, To call them to his arms.


My thoughts that of - ten mount the skies, Go search the world be - neath; Where
My thoughts that of - ten mount the skies, Go search, Go search the world be - neath, Where na-ture all, Where
My thoughts that of - - ten mount the skies, Go search..... the world be - neath, Where na-ture all in ru - in lies, Where
My thoughts that of - ten mount the skies, Go search the world, Go search the world be - neath, Where na - ture all in ru - in lies, Where na - ture all, Where
na - ture all in ru - in lies, And owns,..... And owns,..... And owns..... her sov' - reign death.
na - ture all in ru - in lies, And owns,..... And owns,..... And owns..... her sov' - reign death.

GARLAND. C. M.

He sends his show'rs of blessings down, To cheer the plains be - low; He makes the wood the mountains crown, And corn in val - lies grow.

He sends his show'rs of blessings down, To cheer the plains be - low; He makes the wood the mountains crown, And corn in val - lies grow.

DEVIZES. C. M.

B. CUZZENS.

Behold the glo - ries of the Lamb Amidst his Father's throne; Prepare new honors for his name,..... And songs be - fore unknown, And songs be - fore unknown.

Behold the glo - ries of the Lamb Amidst his Father's throne; Prepare new honors for his name,..... And songs be - fore unknown, And songs be - fore unknown.

DUNDEE. C. M.

Let not des - pair nor fell re - venge, Be to my bo-som known; O give me tears for oth - ers' woe, And pa-tience for my own.

Let not des - pair nor fell re - venge, Be to my bo-som known; O give me tears for oth - ers' woe, And pa-tience for my own.

DURHAM. C. M.

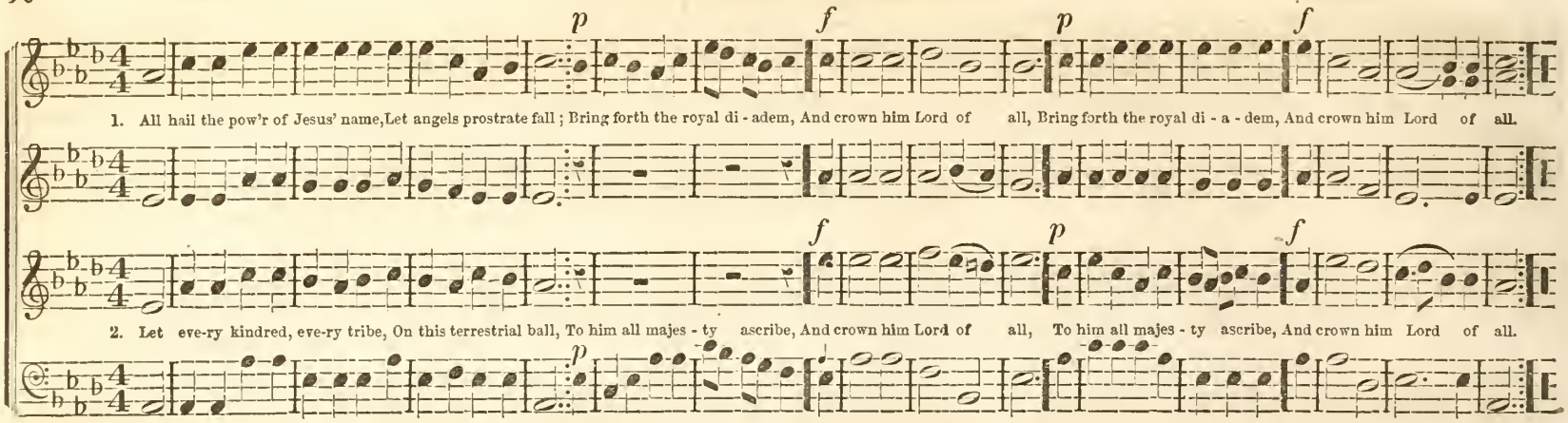
TANSUR.

Lord, who's the hap - py man, that may To thy blest courts re - pair, And while he bows be - fore thy throne, Shall find ac - cept-ance there.

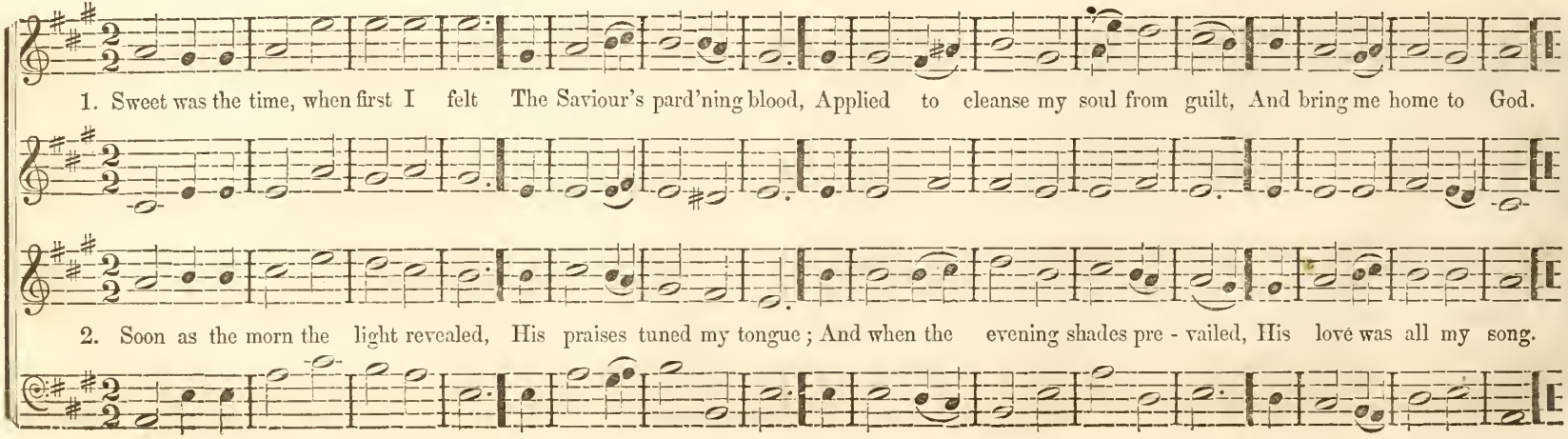
Lord, who's the hap - py man, that may To thy blest courts re - pair, And while he bows be - fore thy throne, Shall find ac - cept-ance there.

CORONATION. C. M.

HOLDEN. (9)



DEDHAM. C. M.



Repeat Pia.

To Father, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost, One God, whom we a - dore— Be glory as it was, is now, And

For.

To Father, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost, One God, whom we a - dore— Be glory as it was, is now, And

To Father, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost, One God, whom we a - dore— Be glory as it was, is now, And

Pia. For.

shall be ev - er - more, Be glo - ry as it was, is now, Be glo - ry as it was, is now, And shall be ev - er - more.

shall be ev - er - more, Be glo - ry as it was, is now, Be glo - ry as it was, is now, And shall be ev - er - more.

shall be ev - er - more, Be glo - ry as it was, is now, Be glo - ry as it was, is now, And shall be ev - er - more.

EDOM. C. M.

WEST.

With songs and hon - ors sound - ing loud, Ad - dress the Lord on high; O - ver the heav'ns he spreads his cloud, Over the heav'ns he

O - ver the heav'ns he

With songs and hon - ors sound - ing loud, Ad - dress the Lord on high; O - ver the heav'ns he spreads his cloud, And waters veil the

O - ver the heav'ns he

spreads..... his cloud, And wa - ters veil the sky, He makes the grass, the mountains crown, And corn in vallies

spreads his cloud, And wa - ters veil the sky, He sends his show'rs of blessings down, To cheer the plains be - low, He makes the grass, the mountains crown, And

sky, And wa - - - ters veil the sky, He sends his show'rs of blessings down, To cheer the plains be - - - low,..... He

spreads his cloud, And wa - - ters veil..... the sky, He sends his show'rs of blessings down to cheer the plains be - - - low..... .....

EDOM. Concluded.

grow, He makes the grass the mountains crown, He makes the grass the mountains crown, And corn in val - lies grow, And corn in val - lies grow.

corn in val - lies grow,..... He make the grass the mountains crown, And corn in val - lies grow, And corn in val - lies grow.

makes the grass the moun - tains crown, And corn in val - lies grow.

. . . . . He makes the grass the mountains crown, And corn in val - lies grow,..... And corn in val - lies grow.

WANTAGE. C. M.

TANSUR.

'Twas in the watch - es of the night I thought up - on thy pow'r, I kept thy love - ly face in sight A - mid the dark-est hour.

'Twas in the watch - es of the night I thought up - on thy pow'r, I kept thy love - ly face in sight A - mid the dark-est hour.

FRUIT STREET. C. M.

L. MARSHALL.
From MODERN HARP, by permission.

Andantino.

1. Thee we a - dore, E - ter - nal Name, And humbly own to thee How fee - ble is our mor - tal frame, What dy - ing worms are we.

2. Our wast-ing lives grow short-er still, As months and days increase; And eve - ry beat - ing pulse we tell Leaves but the num - ber less.

TYRE. C. M.

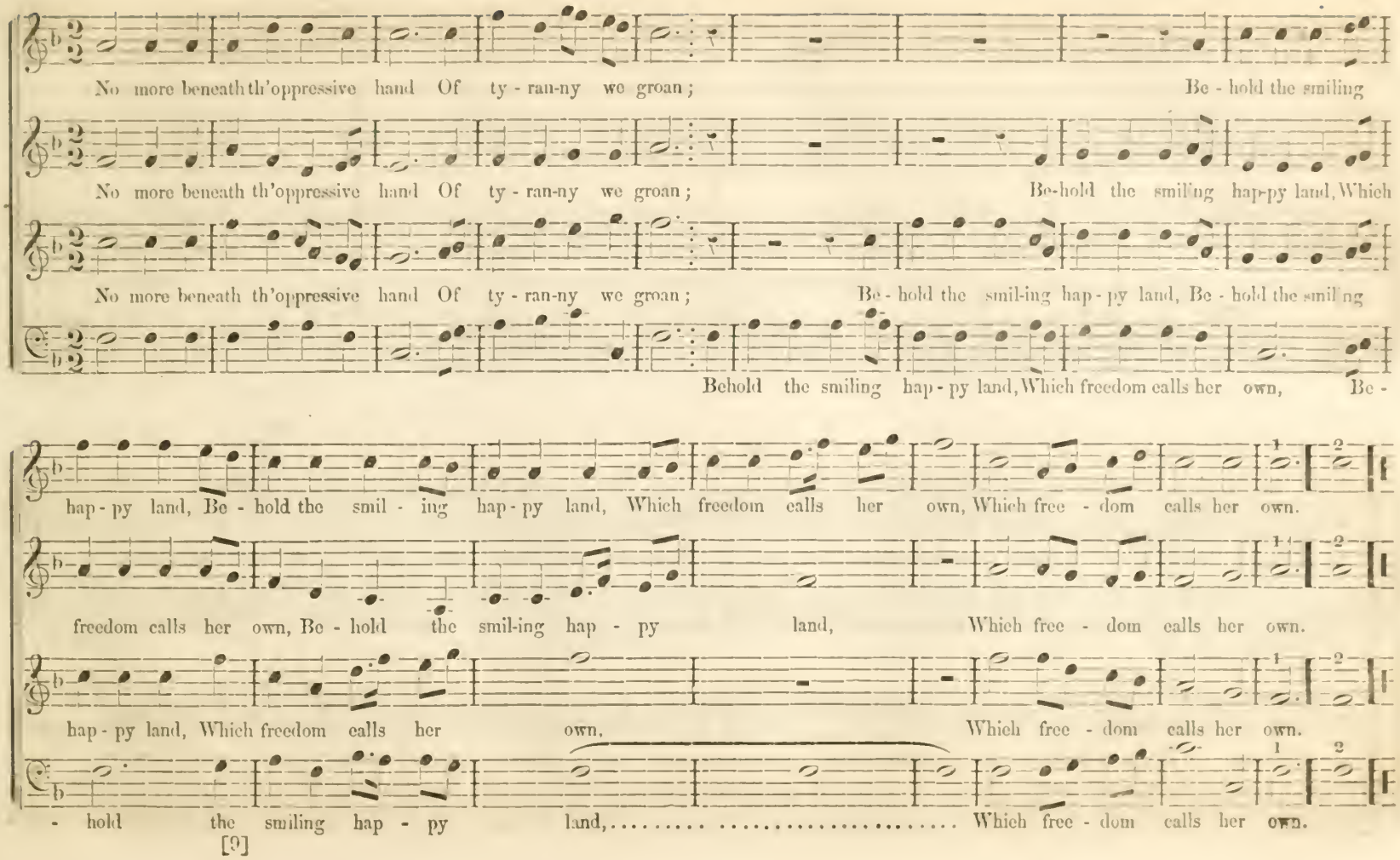
From HAYDN COLL. by permission.

Allegro Vivace.

1. Awake, my soul! stretch eve-ry nerve, And press with vig - our on: A heaven - ly race demands thy zeal, And an im - mor-tal crown.

2. 'Tis God's all - an - i - mat - ing voice That calls thee from on high; 'Tis his···· own hand presents the prize To thine as - pir - ing eye.

3. That prize with peer-less glo - ries bright, Which shall new lus-tre boast, When vie - tors' wreaths and monarchs' gems Shall blend in common dust.


No more beneath th'oppressive hand Of ty - ran-ny we groan; Be - hold the smiling
No more beneath th'oppressive hand Of ty - ran-ny we groan; Be-hold the smil'ng hap-py land, Which
No more beneath th'oppressive hand Of ty - ran-ny we groan; Be - hold the smil-ing hap - py land, Be - hold the smil'ng
Behold the smiling hap - py land, Which freedom calls her own, Be -
hap - py land, Be - hold the smil - ing hap - py land, Which freedom calls her own, Which free - dom calls her own.
freedom calls her own, Be - hold the smil-ing hap - py land, Which free - dom calls her own.
hap - py land, Which freedom calls her own, Which free - dom calls her own.
- hold the smiling hap - py land, Which free - dom calls her own.

ARCHDALE. C. M.

When God re - vealed his gracious name, And chang'd my mournful state, My rapture seem'd a pleasing dream; Thy grace appeared so great; The world beheld the

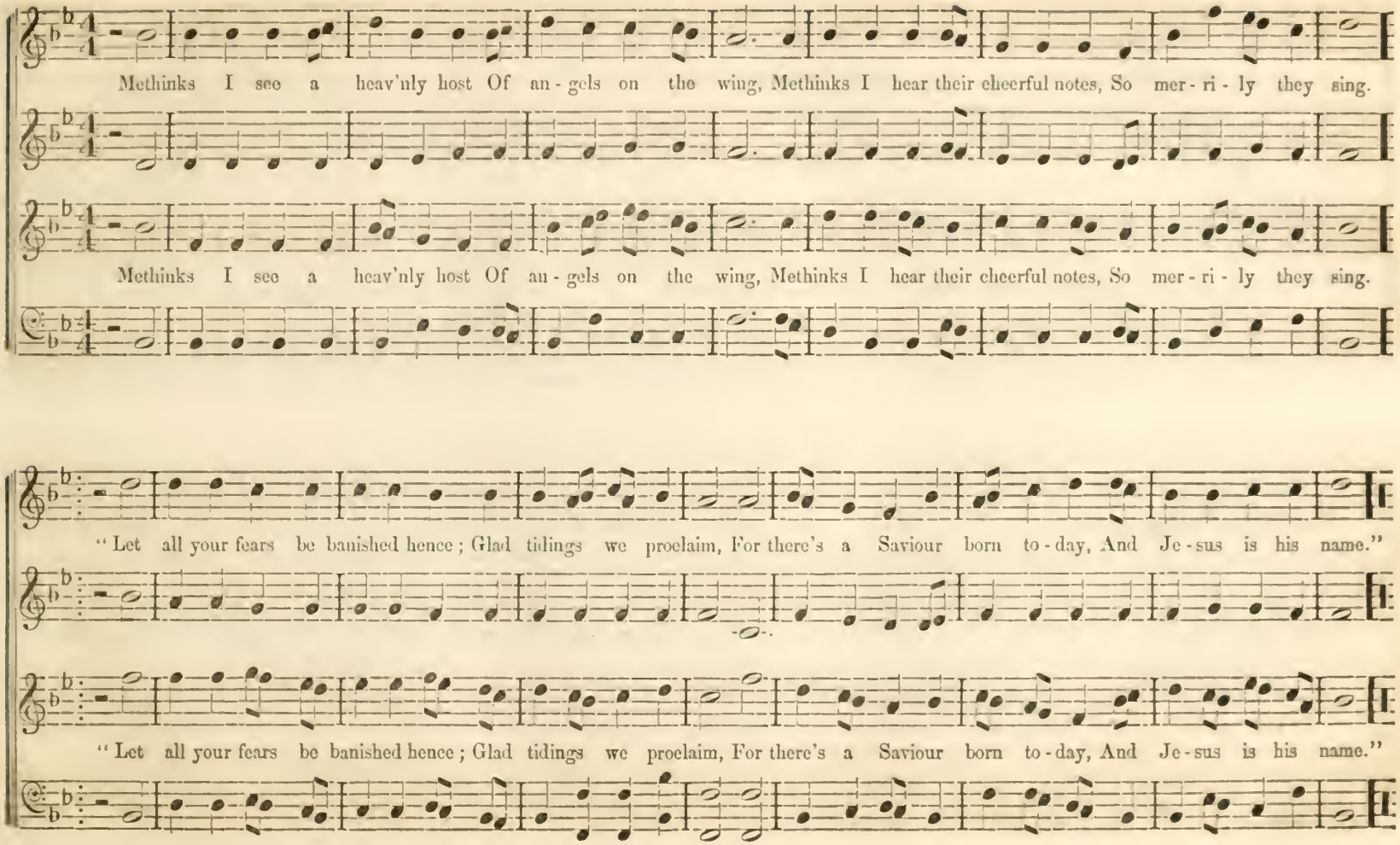
When God re - vealed his gracious name, And chang'd my mournful state, My rapture seem'd a pleasing dream; Thy grace appeared so great; The world beheld the

p *f*

glo - rious change, And did thy hand con-fess: My tongue broke out in unknown strains, And sung surpris - ing grace; My tongue broke out in unknown strains, And sung sur-prising grace.

p *f*

glo - rious change, And did thy hand con-fess; My tongue broke out in unknown strains, And sung surpris - ing grace; My tongue broke out in unknown strains, And sung sur-prising grace.


Methinks I see a heav'nly host Of an - gels on the wing, Methinks I hear their cheerful notes, So mer - ri - ly they sing.
Methinks I see a heav'nly host Of an - gels on the wing, Methinks I hear their cheerful notes, So mer - ri - ly they sing.
"Let all your fears be banished hence; Glad tidings we proclaim, For there's a Saviour born to - day, And Je - sus is his name."
"Let all your fears be banished hence; Glad tidings we proclaim, For there's a Saviour born to - day, And Je - sus is his name."

HALLOWELL. C. M.

MAXIM.

As on some lone-ly building's top, The sparrow tells her moan, Far from the tents of joy and hope, I

Far from the tents of

As on some lone-ly building's top, The sparrow tells her moan, Far from the tents of joy and hope, Far from the tents of

Far from the tents of joy and hope, I sit and grieve a -

sit..... and grieve..... a - lone, Far from the tents of joy and hope, I sit and grieve a - lone.

joy and hope, I sit and grieve a - lone, Far from the tents of joy and hope, I sit and grieve a - lone.

joy and hope, I sit and grieve a - lone, Far from the tents of joy and hope, I sit and grieve a - lone.

- - lone, I sit and grieve a - lone,

HINSDALE. C. M.

Thou wilt reveal the path of life, And raise me to thy throne; Thy courts immor-tal pleas-ures give, Thy pres - - - - ence joys un-known

Thy courts immortal pleasures give, Thy pres - - ence joys un-known.

Thou wilt reveal the path of life, And raise me to thy throne; Thy courts immortal pleas - ures give,..... Thy pres - - - ence joys unknown.

Thy courts immortal pleasures give, Thy courts immortal pleasures give, Thy pres - - ence joys unknown.

GREENWALK. C. M.

How vain are all things here be - low! How false and yet how fair! Each pleasure has its poi-son too, And eve-ry sweet a snare.

How vain are all things here be - low! How false and yet how fair! Each pleasure has its poi-son too, And eve-ry sweet a snare.

My soul, come med - i - tate the day, And think how near it stands; When thou must quit this

When

My soul, come med - i - tate the day, And think how near it stands; When thou must quit this house of clay,....

When thou must quit this house of clay,..... And

house of clay, And fly to unknown lands, When thou must quit this house of clay, And fly..... to un - known lands.

thou must quit this house of clay,.... Whon thou must quit this house of clay, And fly..... to un - known lands.

..... And fly to un-known lands, When thou must quit this house of clay, And fly..... to un - known lands.

fly to un-known lands,.....

WINCHELSEA. L. M.

PRELLEUR.

Maestoso.

In - cumbent on the bending sky, The Lord de-scend-ed from on high; And bade the dark-ness of the pole, Be - neath his feet tre-men-dous roll.

In - cumbent on the bending sky, The Lord de-scend-ed from on high; And bade the dark-ness of the pole, Be - neath his feet tre-men-dous roll.

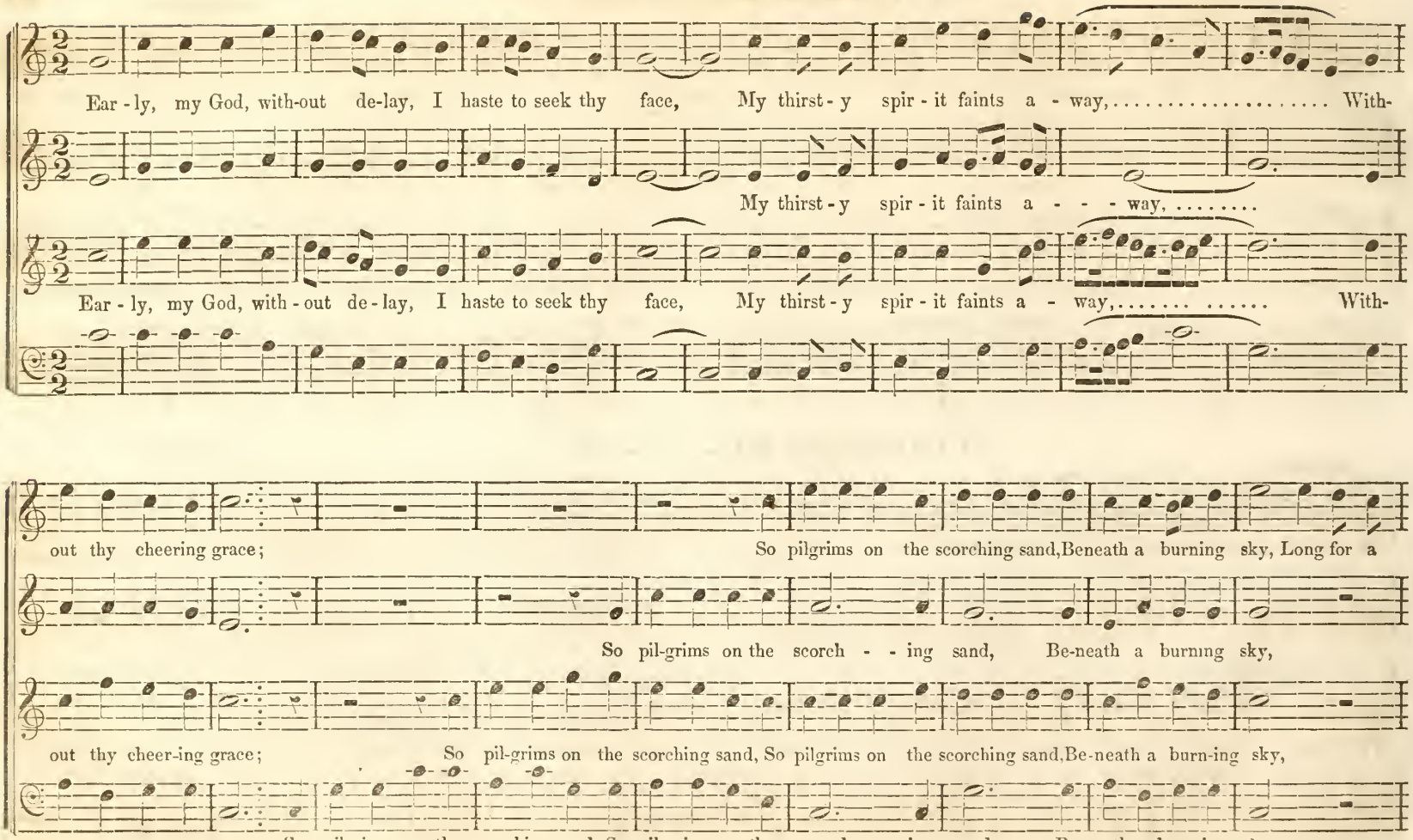
WINCHESTER. L. M.

DR. CROFT.

Moderato.

1. My soul, thy great Cre-a - tor praise; When clothed in his ce - les - tial rays, He in full maj-es - ty ap-pears, And like a robe his glo - ry wears.

2. How strange thy works, how great thy skill, While eve-ry land thy rich - es fill; Thy wisdom round the world we see, This spa - cious earth is full of thee.


Ear - ly, my God, with-out de-lay, I haste to seek thy face, My thirst - y spir - it faints a - way, ... With-
My thirst - y spir - it faints a - - - way, ...
Ear - ly, my God, with - out de - lay, I haste to seek thy face, My thirst - y spir - it faints a - way, ... With-
out thy cheering grace; So pilgrims on the scorching sand, Beneath a burning sky, Long for a
So pil-grims on the scorch - - ing sand, Be-neath a burning sky,
out thy cheer-ing grace; So pil-grims on the scorching sand, So pilgrims on the scorching sand, Be-neath a burn-ing sky,
So pilgrims on the scorching sand, So pil-grims on the scorch - - ing sand, Be-neath a burn-ing sky,

MONTGOMERY. Concluded.

cool - ing stream at hand,..... Long for a cool-ing stream at hand, Long for a cooling stream at hand, And they must drink or die.

Long for a cool-ing stream, Long for a cool-ing stream at hand, Long for a cooling stream at hand, And they must drink or die.

Long for a cool-ing stream..... at hand, Long for a cooling stream at hand, And they must drink or die.

Long for a cooling stream at hand,

MEAR. C. M.

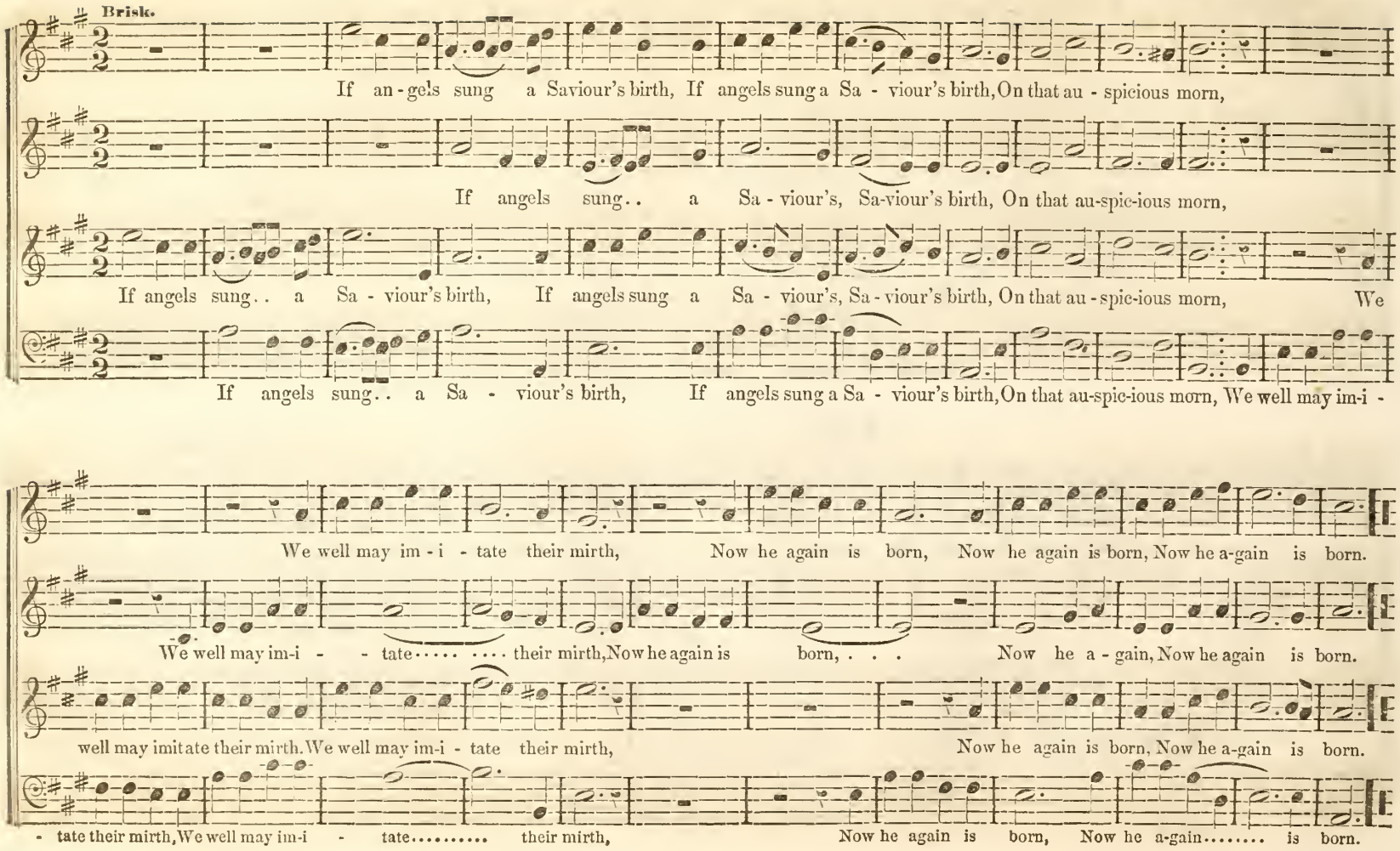
WILLIAMS' COLL.

O 'twas a joy - ful sound to hear, Our tribes de - vout - ly say, Up, Is - rael, to thy tem - ple haste, And keep the fes - tal day.

O 'twas a joy - ful sound to hear, Our tribes de - vout - ly say, Up, Is - rael, to thy tem - ple haste, And keep the fes - tal day.

MILFORD. C. M.

STEPHENSON.



How vain are all things here be - low, How false and yet how fair; Each pleasure hath its

Each

How vain are all things here be - low, How false and yet how fair; Each pleasure hath its poi - son too, And

Each pleasure hath its poi - son too, And ev' - ry sweet a

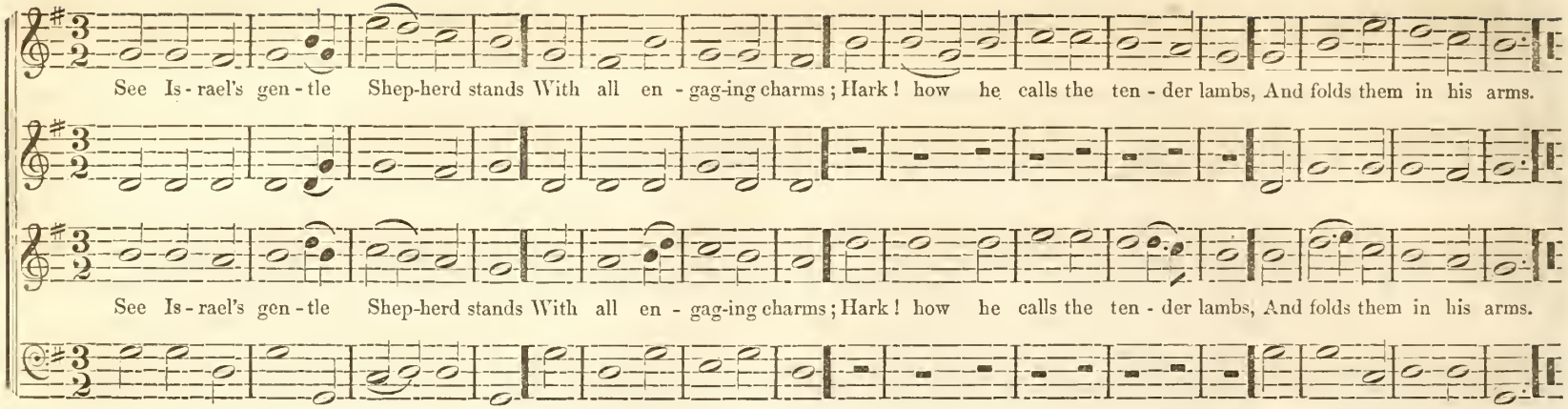
poi - son too, And ev' - ry sweet a snare, ... Each pleasure hath its poi - son too, And ev' - ry sweet a snare.

pleas - ure hath its poi - son too, And ev' - ry sweet a snare, Each pleasure hath its poi - son too, And ev' - ry sweet a snare.

ev' - ry sweet a snare, ... Each pleasure hath its poi - son too, And ev' - ry sweet a snare.

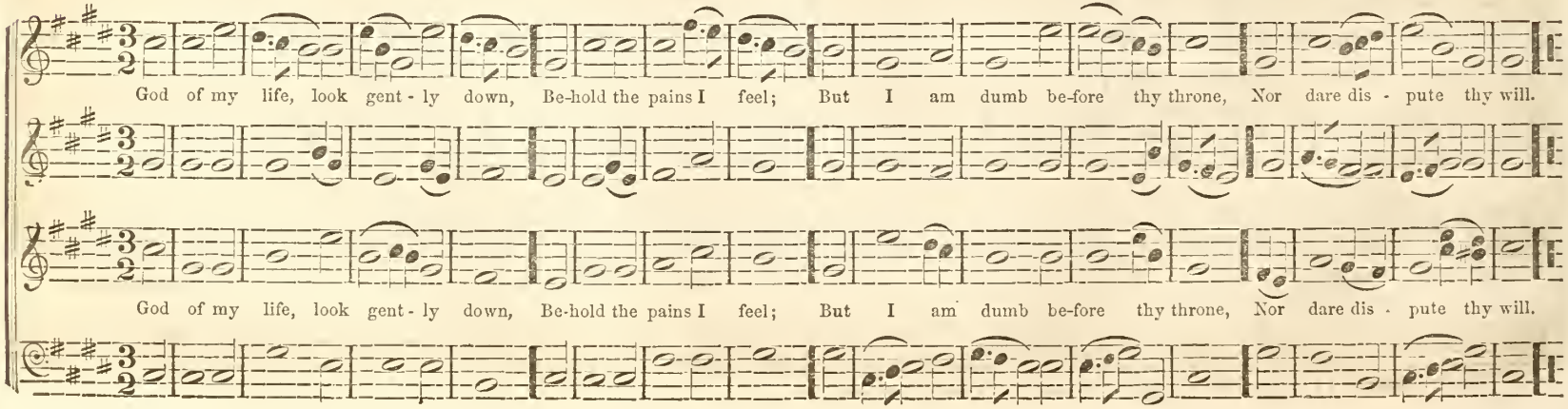
snare. . . . . .

NAZARETH. C. M.



POLAND. C. M.

SWAN.



My Saviour, my al - mighty friend, When I be-gin thy praise, Where will the glowing numbers end, The numbers of thy grace?

A -

My Saviour, my al - mighty friend, When I be-gin thy praise, Where will the glowing numbers end, The numbers of thy grace? Awake, awake, my

Awake, awake my tune - ful

A - wake, my tuneful pow'rs, With this delight - ful song; I'll en - ter-tain the darkest hours, Nor think the season long.

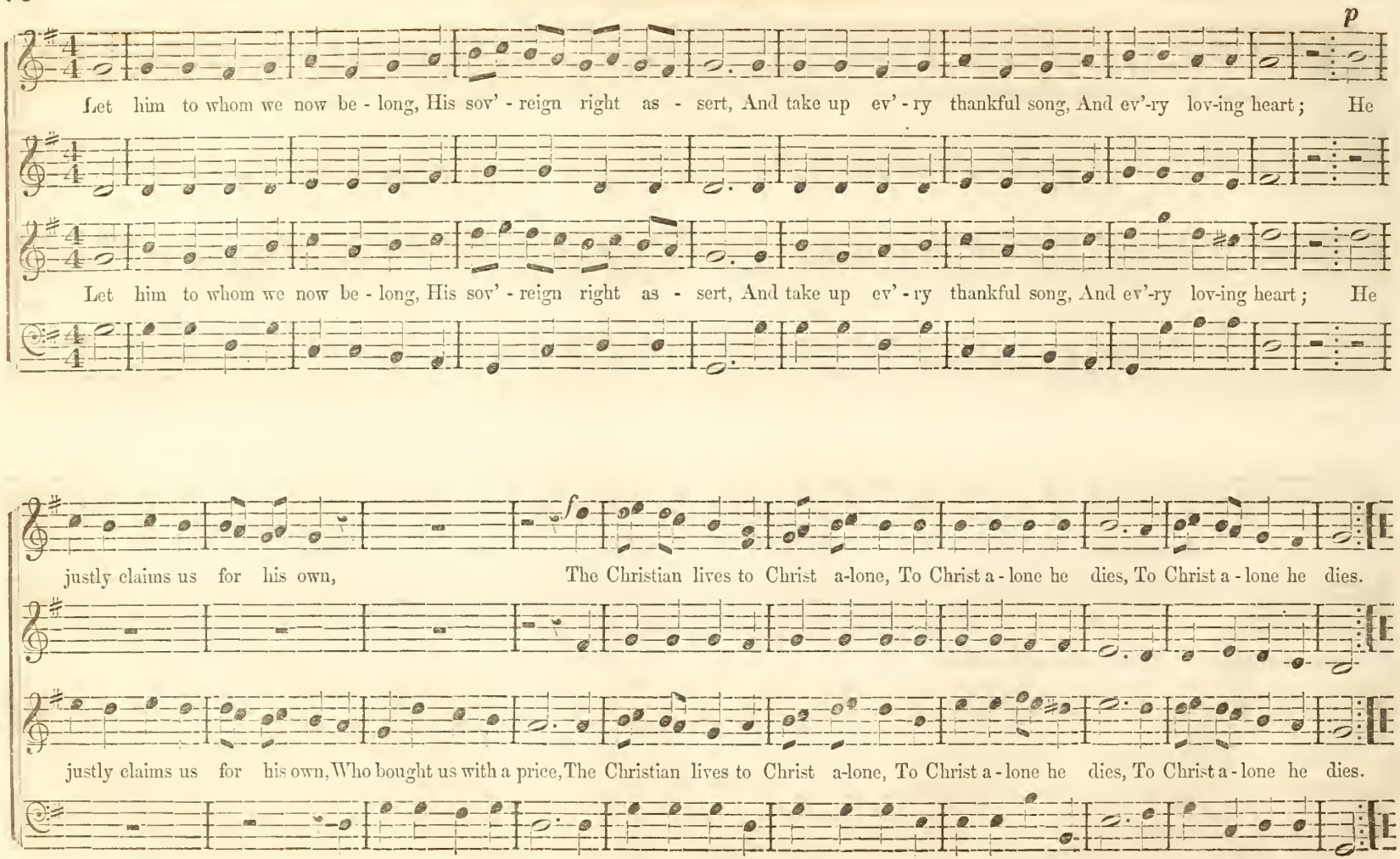
- wake, a - wake, my tuneful pow'rs, With this de - lightful song; I'll en - ter-tain the darkest hours, Nor think the season long.

tuneful pow'rs, With this de - lightful song; I'll en - ter-tain the darkest hours, Nor think the season long.

pow'rs, ... With this de - light-ful song;

PLAINFIELD. C. M.

KIMBALL.



Had not thy word been my de - light, When earth-ly joys are fled, My soul oppressed with sorrow's weight, Had

Had not thy word been my de - light, When earth-ly joys were fled, My soul oppressed with sorow's weight, Had sunk a-

Had not thy word been my de - light, When earth-ly joys were fled, My soul oppressed with sorrow's weight, Had sunk a - mong the dead, Had

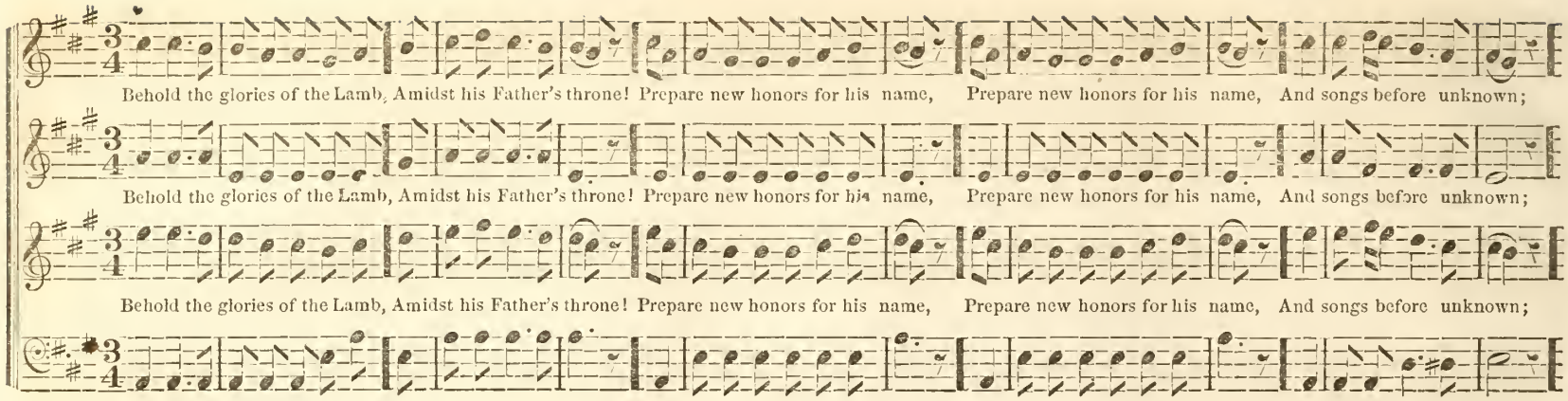
My soul oppressed with sorrow's weight, Had sunk a - mong the dead, Had sunk a-

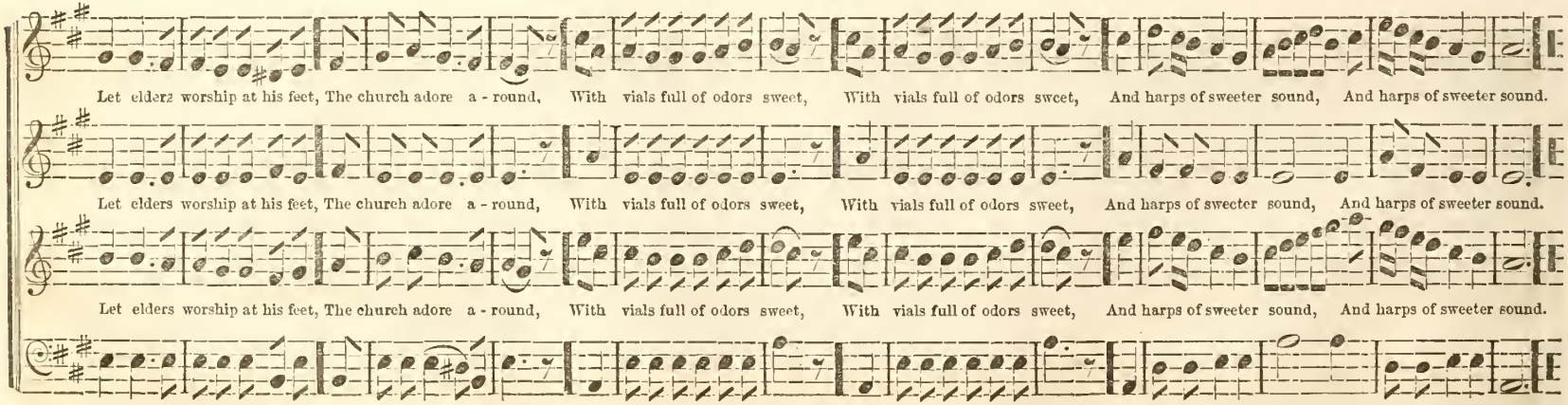
sunk a - mong the dead, Had sunk a - mong the dead, My soul oppressed with sor-row's weight, Had sunk a - mong the dead.

mong the dead, Had sunk a - mong the dead, My soul oppressed with sorrow's weight, Had sunk a - mong the dead.....

sunk a - mong the dead, My soul oppressed with sorrow's weight, Had sunk a - mong the dead, Had sunk a - mong the dead.

mong the dead, My soul oppressed with sorrow's weight, Had sunk a - mong the dead, Had sunk a - mong the dead.....


Behold the glories of the Lamb, Amidst his Father's throne! Prepare new honors for his name, Prepare new honors for his name, And songs before unknown;
Behold the glories of the Lamb, Amidst his Father's throne! Prepare new honors for his name, Prepare new honors for his name, And songs before unknown;
Behold the glories of the Lamb, Amidst his Father's throne! Prepare new honors for his name, Prepare new honors for his name, And songs before unknown;


Let elders worship at his feet, The church adore a - round, With vials full of odors sweet, With vials full of odors sweet, And harps of sweeter sound, And harps of sweeter sound.
Let elders worship at his feet, The church adore a - round, With vials full of odors sweet, With vials full of odors sweet, And harps of sweeter sound, And harps of sweeter sound.
Let elders worship at his feet, The church adore a - round, With vials full of odors sweet, With vials full of odors sweet, And harps of sweeter sound, And harps of sweeter sound.

Andante.

1. While thee I seek pro - tect - ing Power, Be my vain wish - es stilled; And may this con - se - cra - ted hour With bet - ter hopes be filled.

3. In each e - vent of life, how clear Thy rul - ing hand I see! Each blessing to my soul more dear, Be - cause con-ferred by thee.

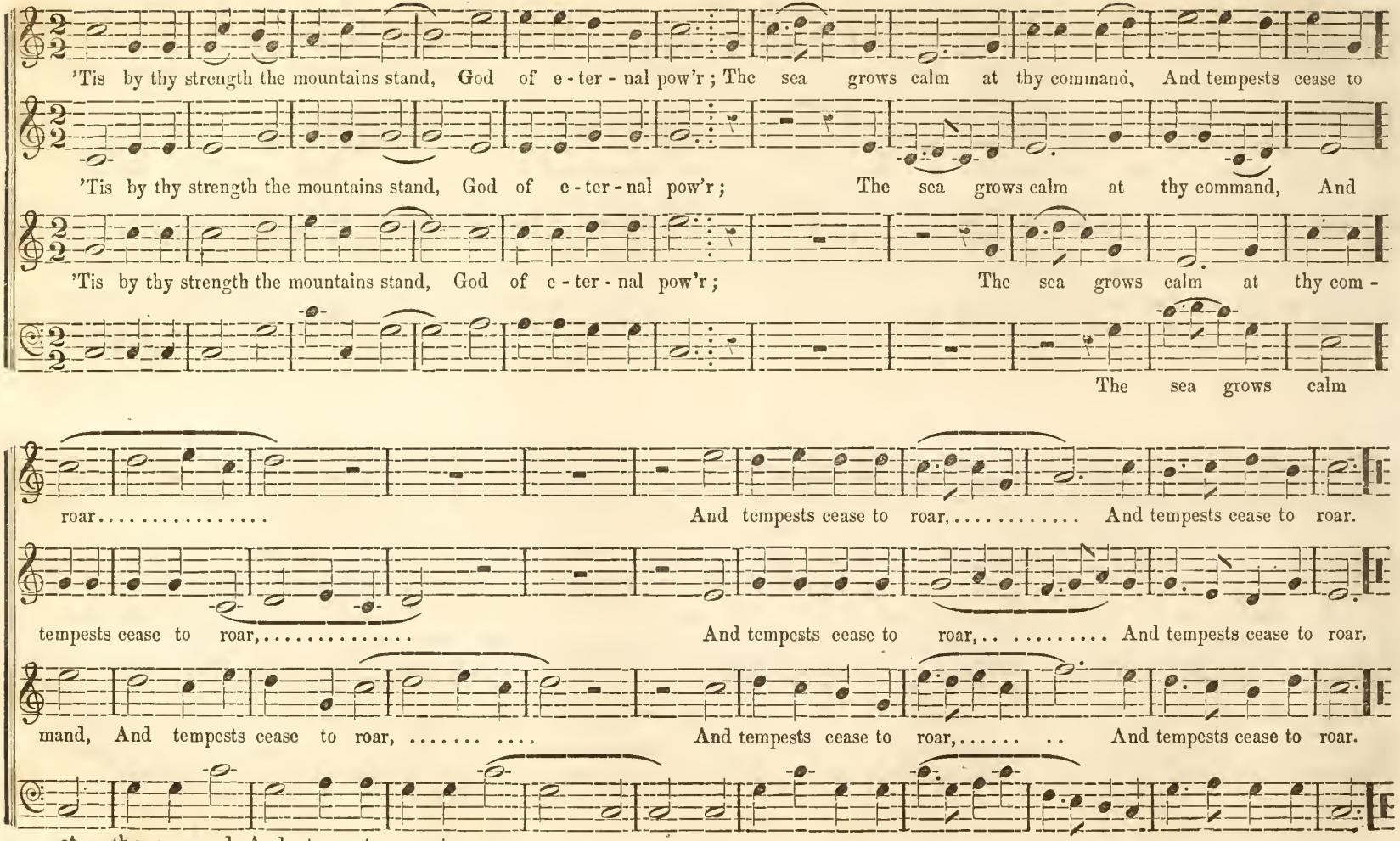
5. When gladness wings my favored hour, Thy love my tho'ts shall fill; Resigned, when storms of sorrow lower, My soul shall meet thy will.

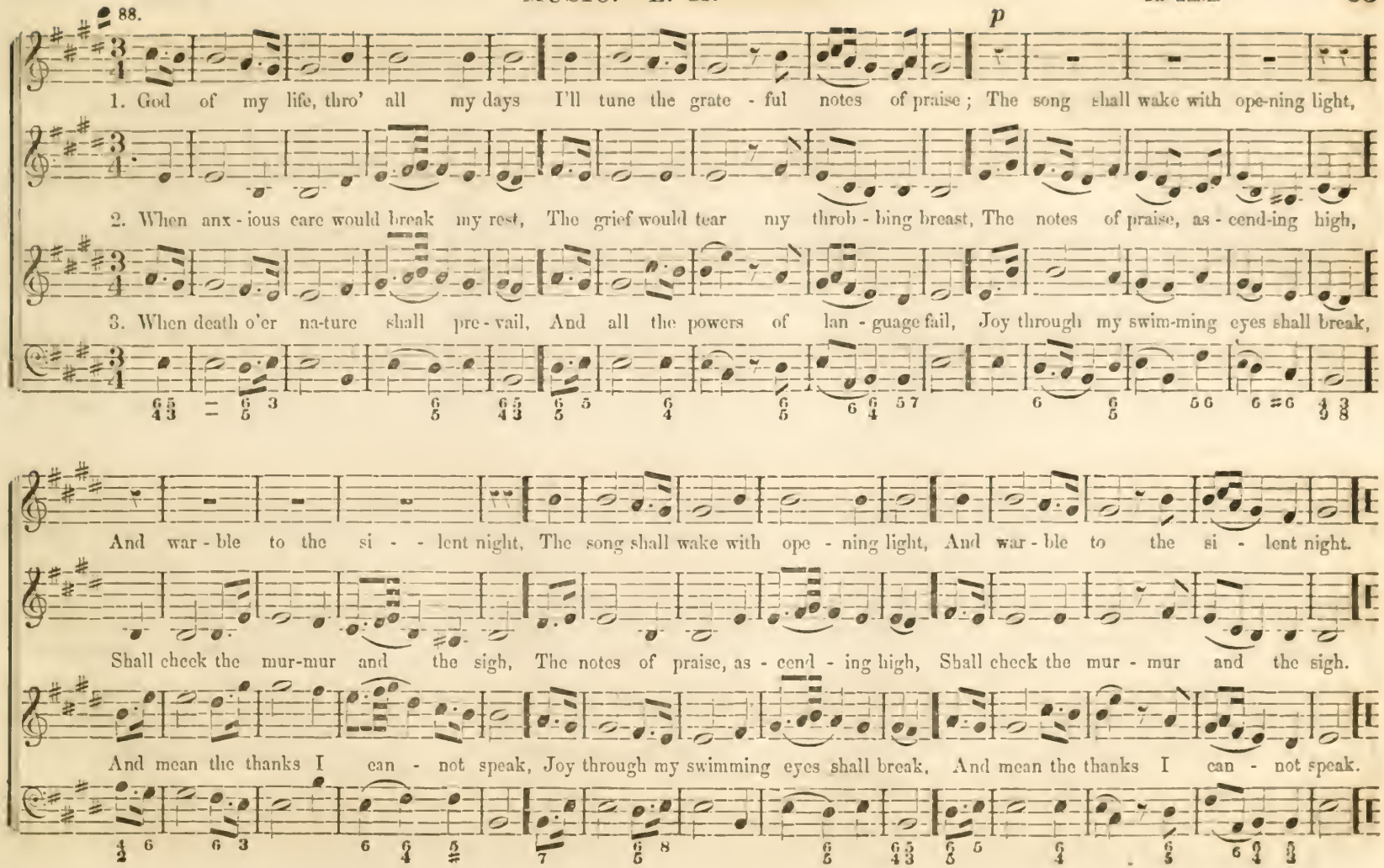
2. Thy love the power of tho't bestowed; To thee my tho'ts would soar; Thy mer - cy o'er my life has flowed; That mer - cy I a - dore.

4. In eve - ry joy that crowns my days, In eve - ry pain I bear, My heart shall find de - light in praise, Or seek re - lief in prayer.

6. My lift - ed eye, with - out a tear, The gathering storm shall see; My stead-fast heart shall know no fear; That heart shall rest on thee.

RAINBOW. C. M.


'Tis by thy strength the mountains stand, God of e - ter - nal pow'r; The sea grows calm at thy command, And tempests cease to
'Tis by thy strength the mountains stand, God of e - ter - nal pow'r; The sea grows calm at thy command, And
'Tis by thy strength the mountains stand, God of e - ter - nal pow'r; The sea grows calm at thy com -
The sea grows calm
roar..... And tempests cease to roar,..... And tempests cease to roar.
tempests cease to roar,..... And tempests cease to roar,.. ..... And tempests cease to roar.
mand, And tempests cease to roar, ... And tempests cease to roar,..... .. And tempests cease to roar.
at thy command, And tempests cease to roar.....


88.
p
1. God of my life, thro' all my days I'll tune the grate - ful notes of praise; The song shall wake with ope-ning light,
2. When anx - ious care would break my rest, The grief would tear my throb - bing breast, The notes of praise, as - cend-ing high,
3. When death o'er na-ture shall pre - vail, And all the powers of lan - guage fail, Joy through my swim-ming eyes shall break,
And war - ble to the si - - lent night, The song shall wake with ope - ning light, And war - ble to the si - lent night.
Shall check the mur-mur and the sigh, The notes of praise, as - cend - ing high, Shall check the mur - mur and the sigh.
And mean the thanks I can - not speak, Joy through my swimming eyes shall break, And mean the thanks I can - not speak.

ST. ANN'S. C. M.

DR. CROFT.

My God, my por-tion, and my love, My ev - er - last - ing all; I've none but thee in heav'n a - bove, Or on this earth - ly ball.

My God, my por-tion, and my love, My ev - er - last - ing all; I've none but thee in heav'n a - bove, Or on this earth - ly ball

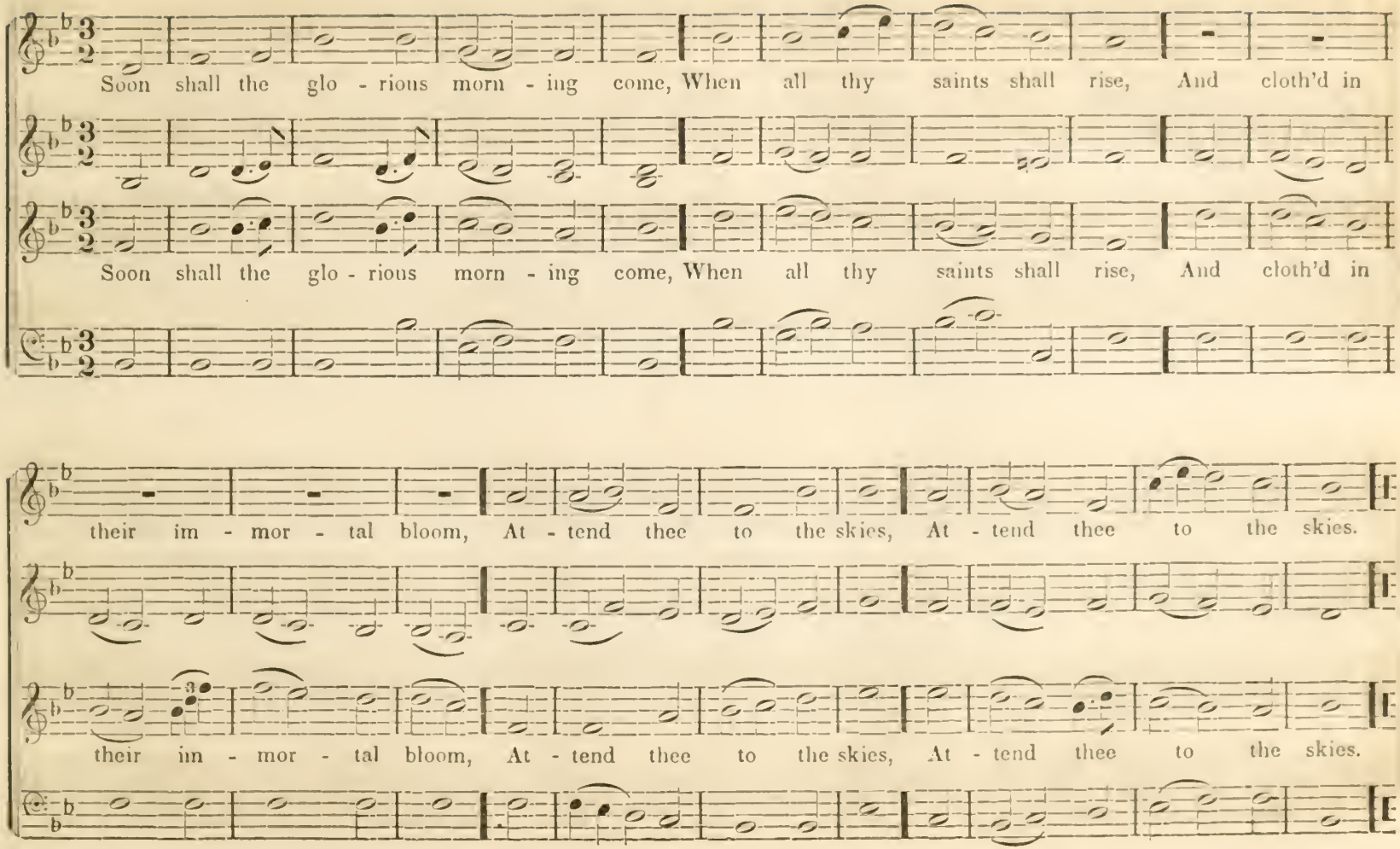
WINDSOR. C. M.

KIRBY.

Slow.

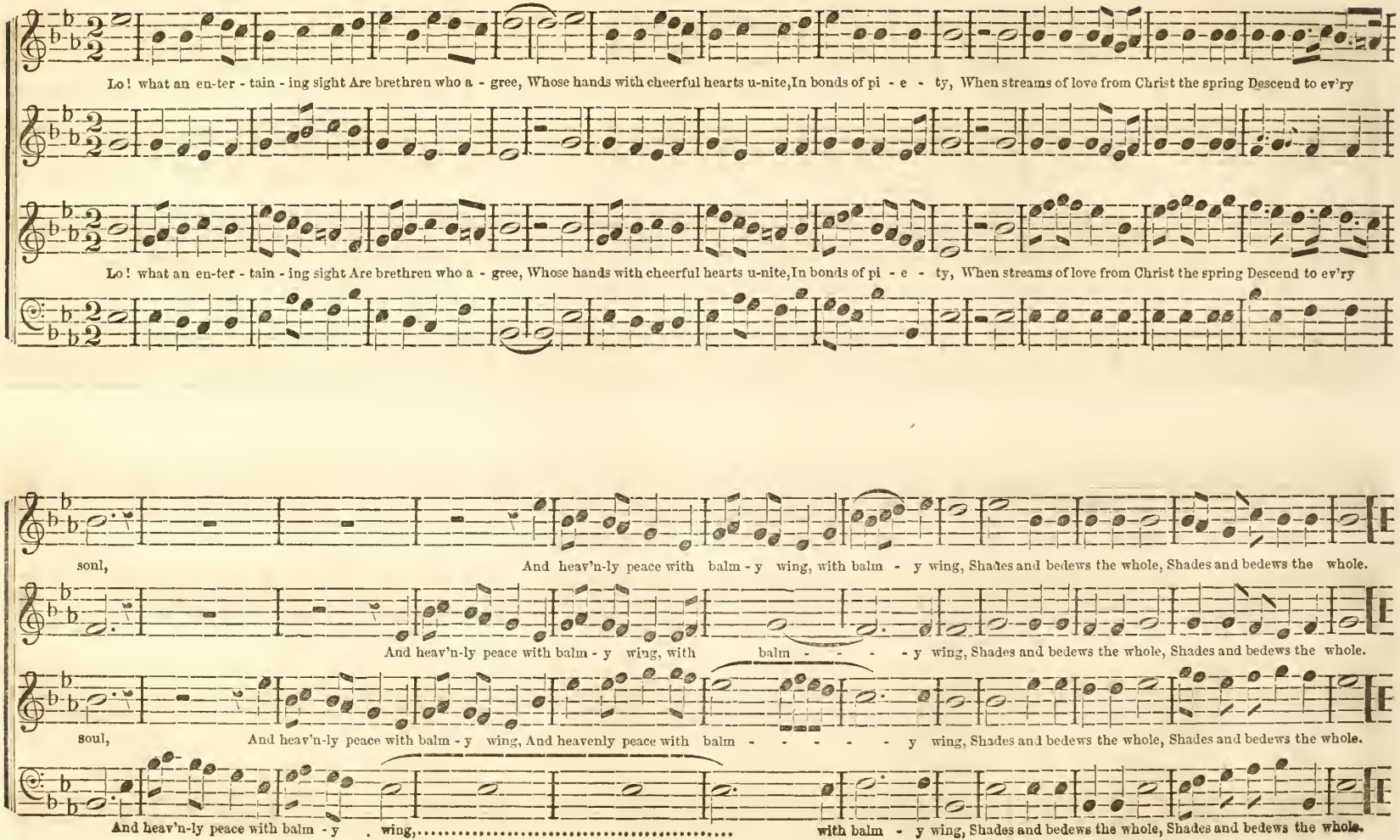
That aw - ful day will sure - ly come, Th' appointed hour makes haste, When I must stand be - fore my judge, And pass the sol - emn test.

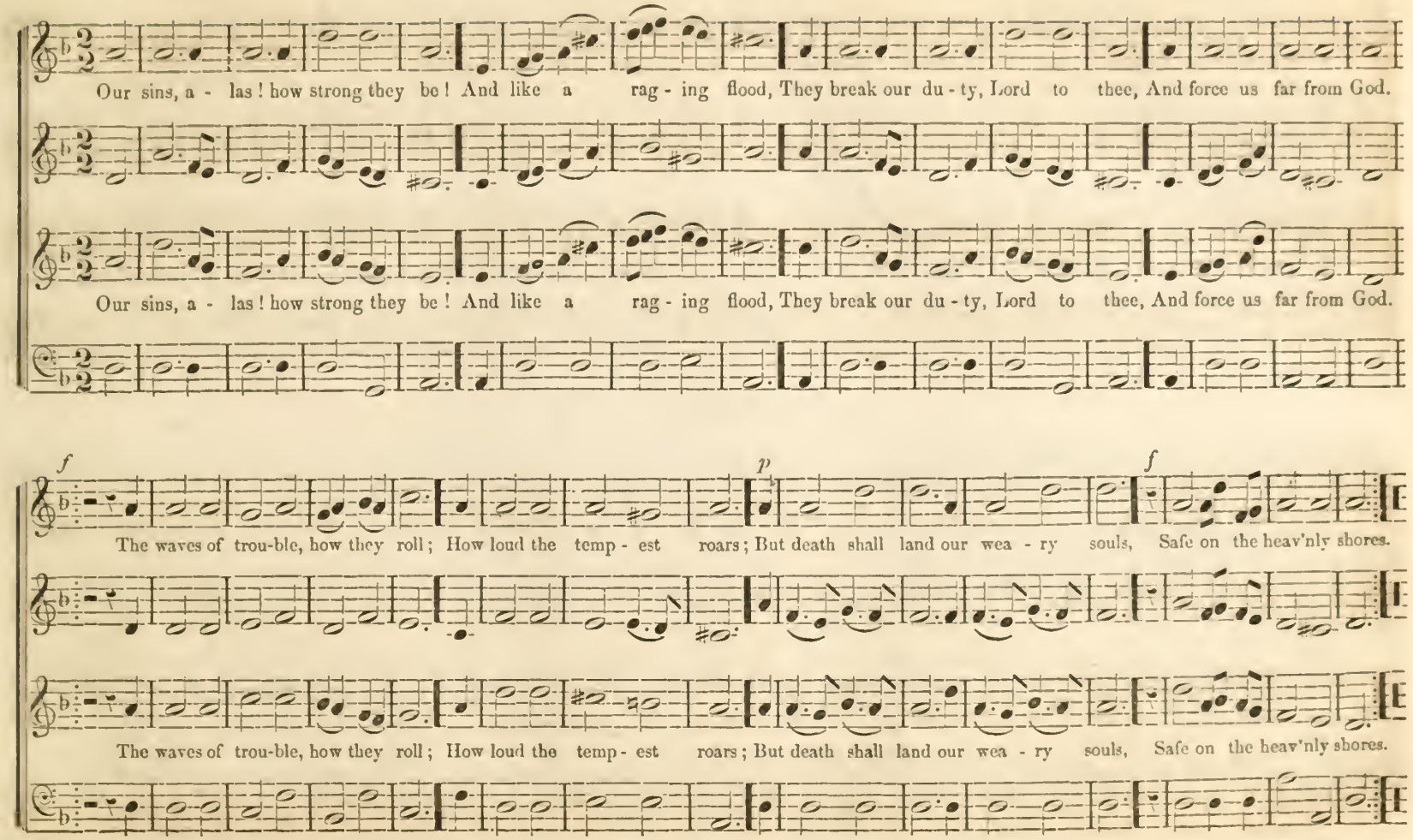
That aw - ful day will sure - ly come, Th' appointed hour makes haste, When I must stand be - fore my judge, And pass the sol - emn test.


Soon shall the glo - rious morn - ing come, When all thy saints shall rise, And cloth'd in
Soon shall the glo - rious morn - ing come, When all thy saints shall rise, And cloth'd in
their im - mor - tal bloom, At - tend thee to the skies, At - tend thee to the skies.
their im - mor - tal bloom, At - tend thee to the skies, At - tend thee to the skies.

TOPSFIELD. C. M.

KIMBALL.




Our sins, a - las! how strong they be! And like a rag - ing flood, They break our du - ty, Lord to thee, And force us far from God.
Our sins, a - las! how strong they be! And like a rag - ing flood, They break our du - ty, Lord to thee, And force us far from God.
f
p
f
The waves of trou-ble, how they roll; How loud the temp - est roars; But death shall land our wea - ry souls, Safe on the heav'nly shores.
The waves of trou-ble, how they roll; How loud the temp - est roars; But death shall land our wea - ry souls, Safe on the heav'nly shores.

SHIRLAND. S. M.

STANLEY.

1. Be - hold the morn-ing sun Be - gins his glorious way; His beams thro' all the na - tions run, And life and light con - vey.

2. But where the gos - pel comes, it spreads di - vin - er light, It calls dead sin-ners from their tombs, And gives the blind their sight.

SILVER STREET. S. M.

I. SMITH.

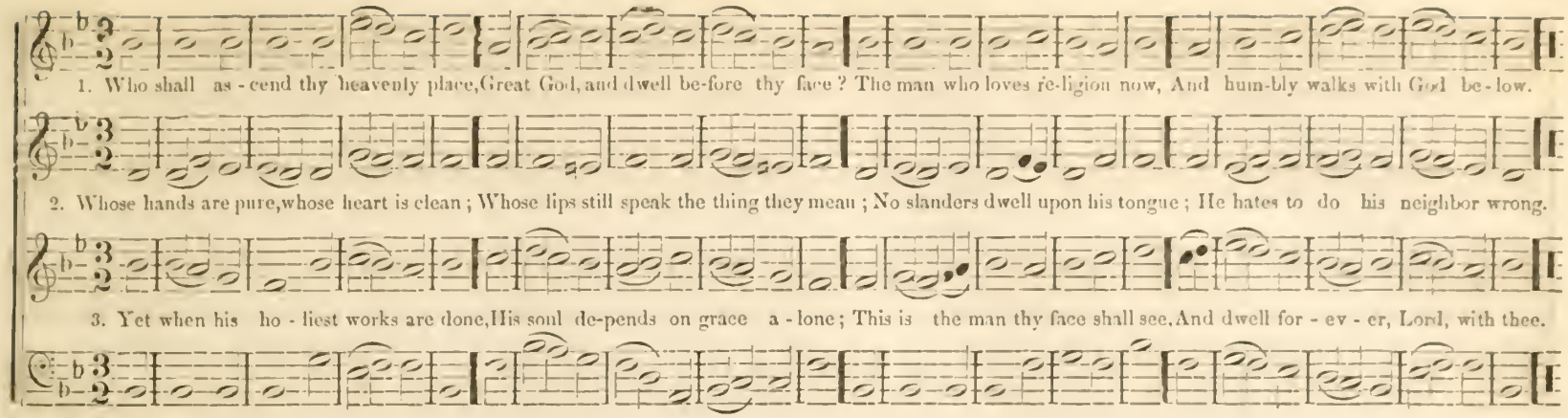
1. Come, sound his praise abroad, And hymns of glo - ry sing: Je - ho - vah is the sov - 'reign God, The u - ni - ver - sal King.

2. Come, worship at his throne, Come, bow be - fore the Lord; We are his work, and not our own; He formed us by his word.

Tasto.

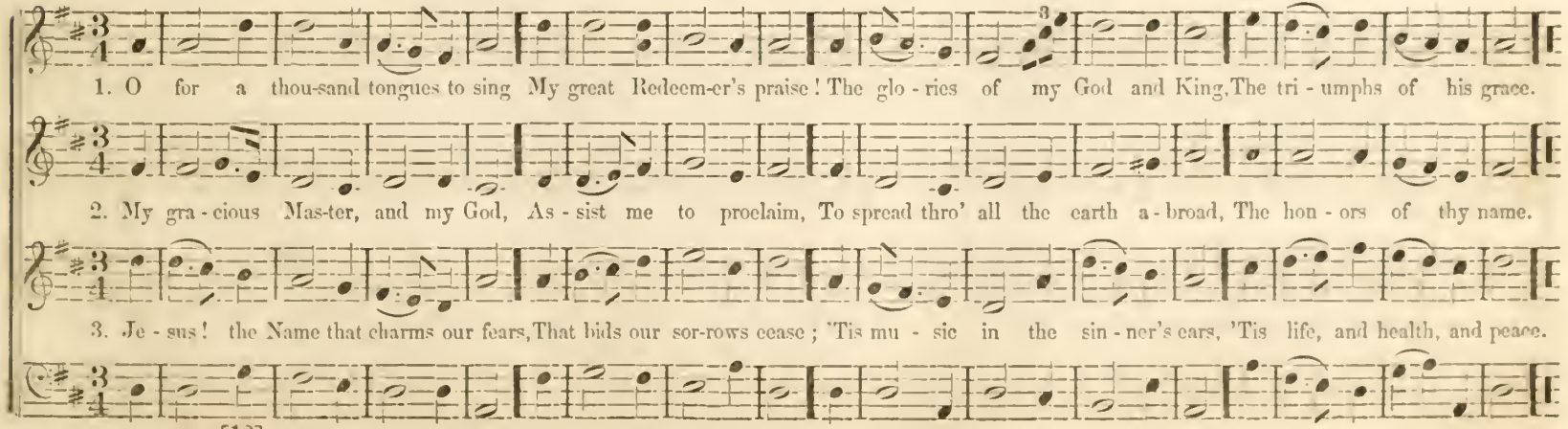
ALL SAINTS. L. M. two lines, by repeating the first two lines.

W. KNAPP.



COLCHESTER. C. M.

WILLIAMS.



CONCORD. S. M.

HOLDEN.

The hill of Zi - on yields, A thousand sacred sweets, Be-fore we reach the heavenly fields, Before we reach the heavenly fields, Or walk the golden streets.

Before we reach the heavenly fields, Be-fore we reach the heavenly fields, Or walk the golden streets.

The hill of Zi - on yields, A thousand sacred sweets, Be-fore we reach the heavenly fields, Before we reach the heavenly fields, Or walk the golden streets.

Before we reach the heavenly fields,....

AMERICA. S. M.

WETMORE.

The God we worship now, Will guide us till we die Will be our God while here below, And ours above the sky.

Will be our God while here be - low,.... And ours a-bove the sky.

The God we worship now, Will guide us till we die; Will be our God while here below, And ours above the sky, And ours a-bove the sky.

Will be our God while here below, Will be our God while here be-low,.... And ours a-bove the sky.

This is the glo-rious day, Which our Redeem-er made; Let us rejoice and sing and pray, Let all the church be glad; Ho-sanna to the

Let us ro - joico and sing and pray, Let all the church be glad;

This is the glorious day, Which our Redeemer made; Let us re - joice and sing and pray, Let all the church be glad; Ho-san-na to the

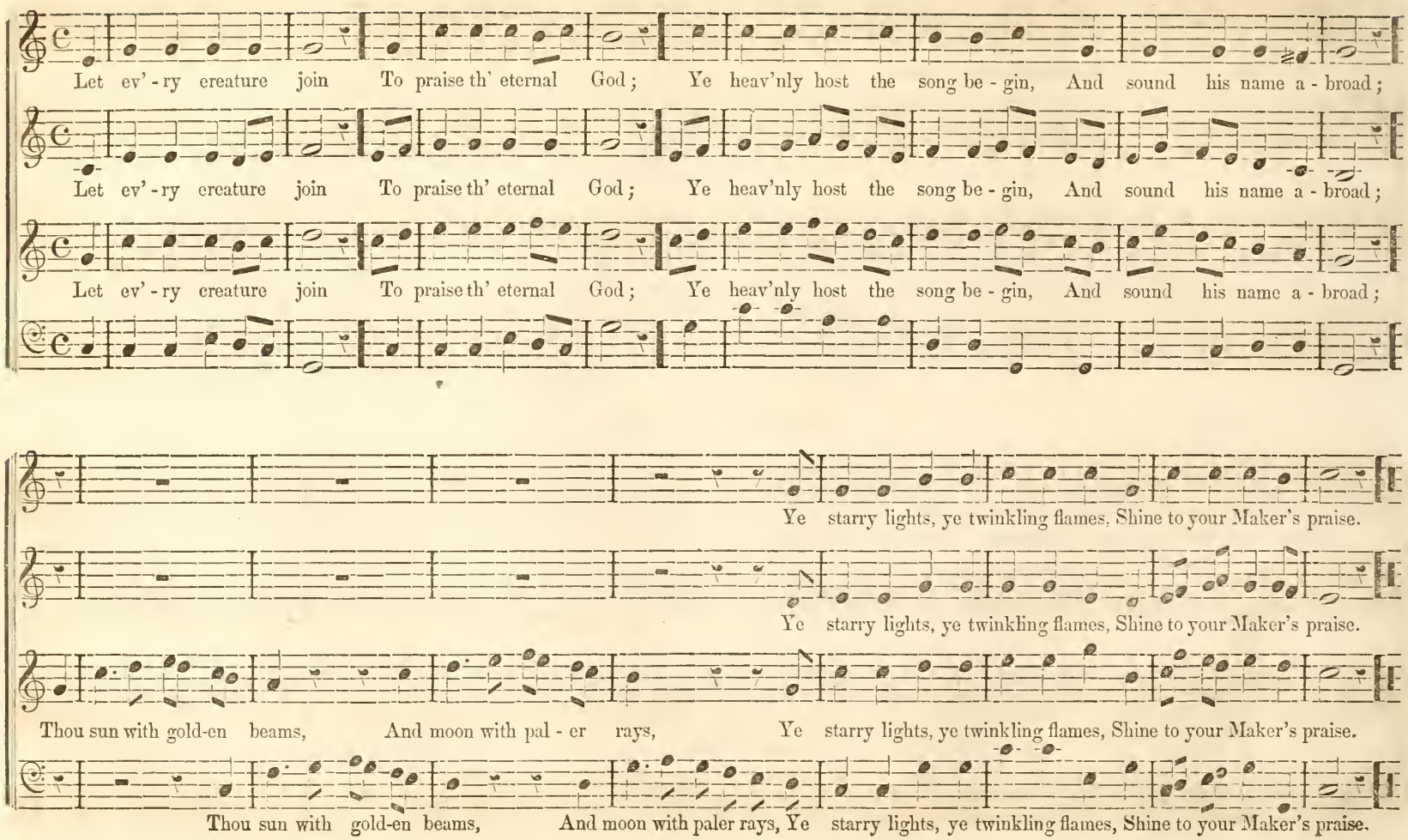
Let us re - joice..... and sing and pray, Let all the church be glad;

King of David's royal blood; Bless him, ye saints, he comes to bring Salvation from your God, Bless him, ye saints, he comes to bring Sal-va - tion from your God.

King of David's royal blood; Bless him, ye saints, he comes to bring Salvation from your God, Bless him, ye saints, he comes to bring Sal-va - tion from your God.

LONSDALE. S. M.

CORELLI



ELYSIUM. S. M.

W. ARNOLD.

On the fair heavenly hills, The saints are blest above; Where joy like morning dew dis - tils, And all the air is love, And all the air is love.

On the fair heavenly hills, The saints are blest above; Where joy like morning dew dis - tils, And all the air is love, And all the air is love.

On the fair heavenly hills, The saints are blest above; Where joy like morning dew dis - tils, And all the air is love, And all the air is love.

ST. THOMAS. S. M.

G. F. HANDEL.

1. My soul, re - peat his praise, Whose mer-cies are so great; Whose an - ger is so slow to rise, So rea - dy to a - bate.

2. His power sub - dues our sins, And his for - giv-ing love, Far as the east is from the west, Doth all our guilt re-move.

3. High as the heavens are raised, A - bove the ground we tread, So far the rich - es of his grace Our high - est thoughts exceed.

NEWBURG. S. M.

BILLINGS.

Let every creature join, To praise th'eter - nal God; Ye heavenly hosts the song be - gin, And sound his name abroad.

Let every creature join, to praise th'eter - nal God; Ye heavenly hosts the song..... be - gin, And sound his name abroad.

Let every creature join, To praise th'eter - nal God; Ye heavenly hosts the song begin, Ye heavenly hosts the song be - gin, And sound his name abroad.

Let every creature join, To praise th'eter - nal God; Ye heavenly hosts the song.... be - gin, Ye heavenly hosts the song be - gin, And sound his name abroad.

And moon with pal - er rays, Ye starry lights, Ye twinkling flames, Shine to your Maker's praise, Ye starry lights, ye twinkling flames, Shine to your Maker's praise.

And moon with pal - er rays, Ye starry lights, ye twinkling flames, Shine to your Maker's praise,

And moon with pal - er rays, Ye starry lights, ye twinkling flames, Shine to your Maker's praise.

Thou sun with gold-en beams, And moon with pal - er rays Ye starry lights, ye twinkling flames, Shine to your Maker's praise.

OLD SUTTON. S. M.

1. Be - hold the lof - ty sky Declares its ma - ker, God, And all the star - ry works on high, Proclaim his pow'r abroad.

2. The darkness and the light Still keep their course the same; While night to day, and day to night, Di - vine - ly teach His name.

HARTFORD. S. M.

MAXIM.

Like sheep we went a - stray, And broke the fold of God; Each wand'ring in a diff'rent way, But all..... the down - ward road.

Like sheep we went a - stray, And broke the fold of God; Each wand'ring in a diff'rent way, But all the downward road, But all the downward road.

Like sheep we went a - stray, And broke the fold of God; Each wand'ring in a diff'rent way, Each wand'ring in a diff'rent way, But all..... the down - ward road.

Each wand'ring in a diff'rent way, Each wand'ring in a diff'rent way, But all the downward road, But all the downward road.

See what.... a liv - ing stone The build - ers did re - fuse,

See what a liv - ing stone The build - ers did re - fuse, Yet

See what.... a liv - ing stone The build - ers did re - fuse, Yet God hath built his

Yet God hath built his church there -

Yet God hath built his church there - - on, In spite..... .... of en - vious Jews.

God hath built his church..... there - - on, In spite..... of en - vious Jews.

church, Yet God hath built his church there - - on, In spite..... of en - vious Jews.

- on,

Moderato. Tutti.

Let us with hearts sin - cere, Attempt our Maker's praise;

Trio.

With mine your voices raise, Let us with hearts sincere, Attempt our Maker's praise, Let us with hearts sin - cere, Attempt our Maker's praise;

Tutti.

Come, my companions dear, With mine your voices raise, Let us with hearts sincere, Attempt our Maker's praise. Let us with hearts sin - cere. Attempt our Maker's praise;

Tutti. Tutti.

Be - gin the song that ne'er shall end. Be - gin the song that ne'er shall end.

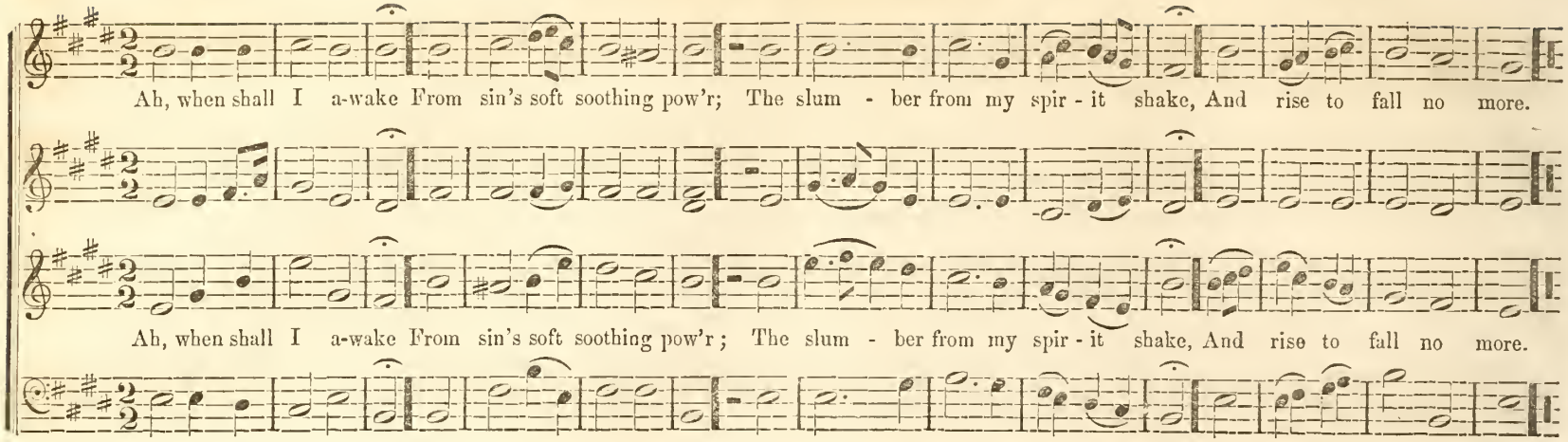
Duett. Duett.

And while our souls to heav'n ascend, Be - gin the song that ne'er shall end, And while our souls to heav'n ascend, Be-gin the song that ne'er shall end.

And while our souls to heav'n ascend, Be - gin the song that ne'er shall end. And while our souls to heav'n ascend, Be-gin the song that ne'er shall end.

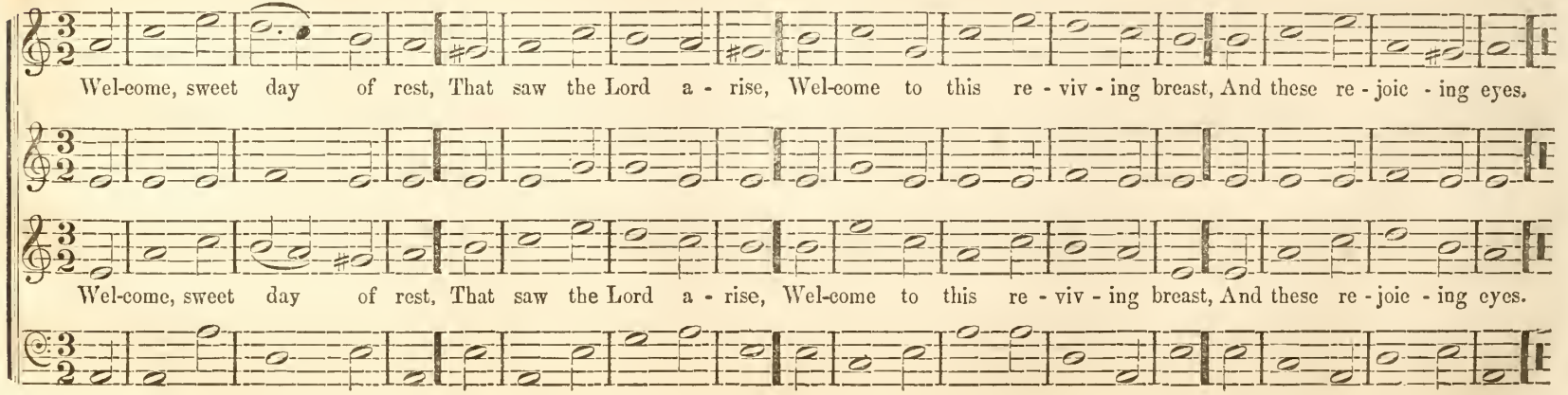
WATCHMAN. S. M.

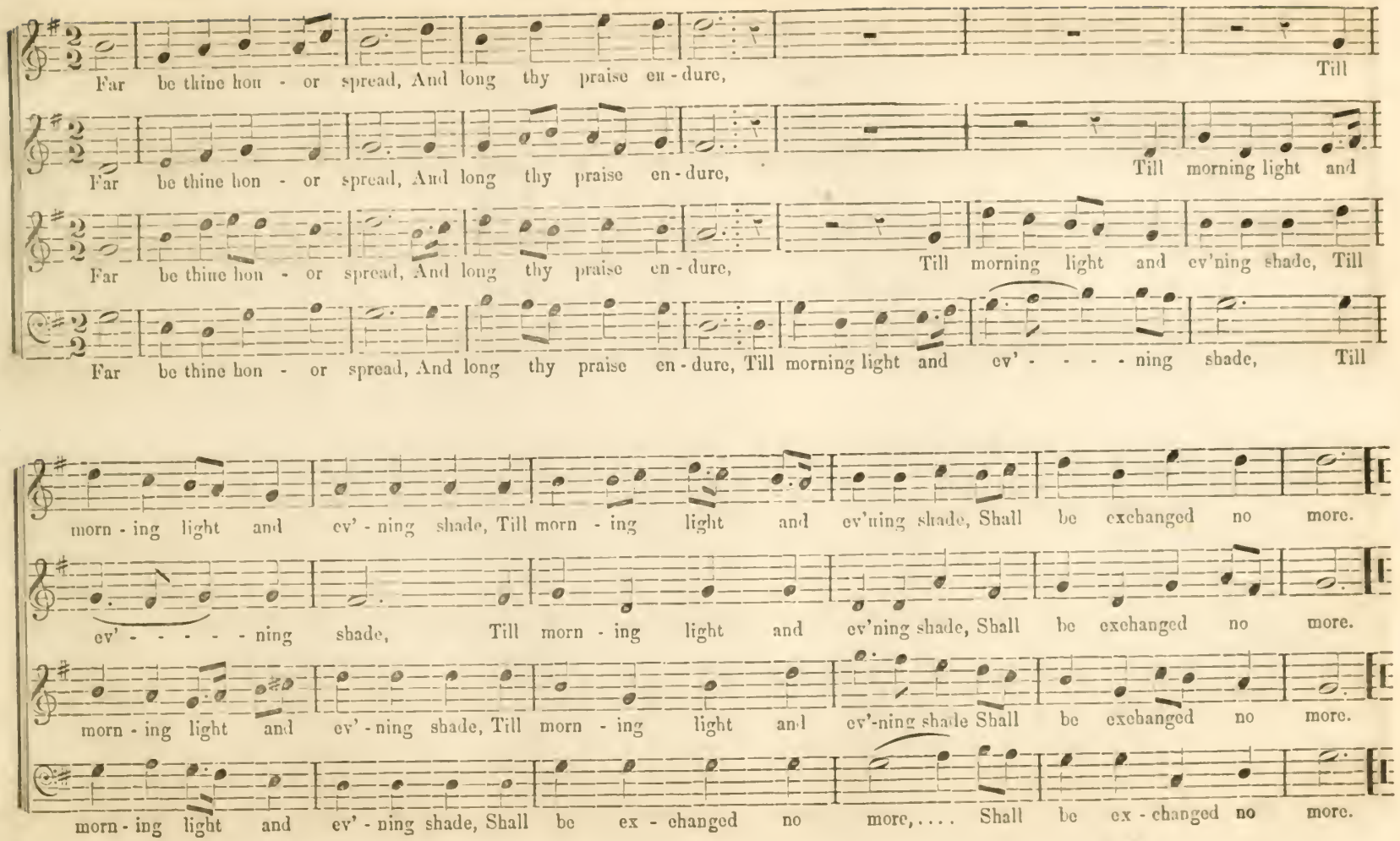
LEACH.

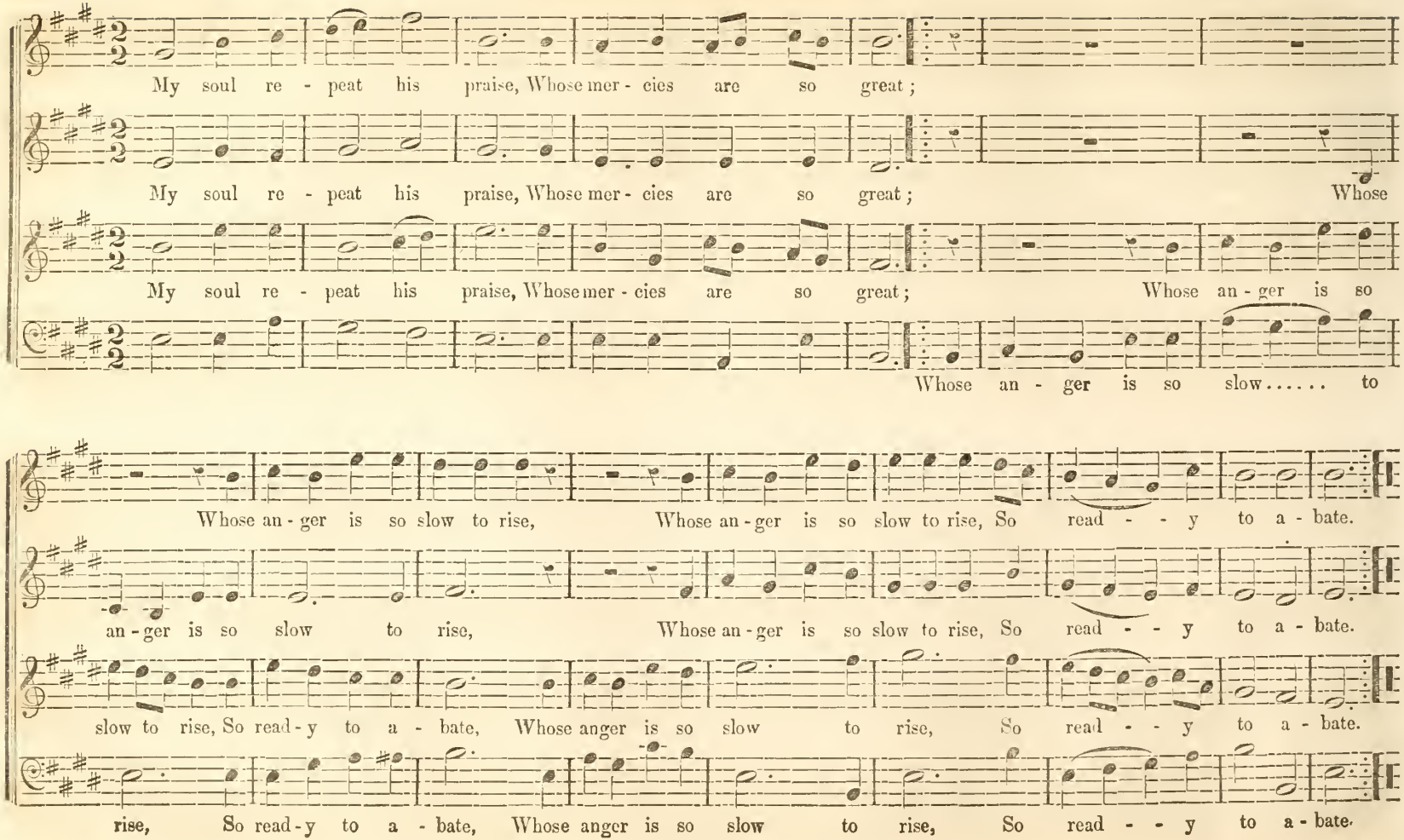


LITTLE MARLBOROUGH. S. M.

WILLIAMS.




Far be thine hon - or spread, And long thy praise en - dure, Till
Far be thine hon - or spread, And long thy praise en - dure, Till morning light and
Far be thine hon - or spread, And long thy praise en - dure, Till morning light and ev'ning shade, Till
Far be thine hon - or spread, And long thy praise en - dure, Till morning light and ev' - - - - ning shade, Till
morn - ing light and ev' - ning shade, Till morn - ing light and ev'ning shade, Shall be exchanged no more.
ev' - - - - - ning shade, Till morn - ing light and ev'ning shade, Shall be exchanged no more.
morn - ing light and ev' - ning shade, Till morn - ing light and ev'-ning shade Shall be exchanged no more.
morn - ing light and ev' - ning shade, Shall be ex - changed no more, ... Shall be ex - changed no more.


My soul re - peat his praise, Whose mer - cies are so great;
My soul re - peat his praise, Whose mer - cies are so great; Whose
My soul re - peat his praise, Whose mer - cies are so great; Whose an - ger is so
Whose an - ger is so slow..... to
Whose an - ger is so slow to rise, Whose an - ger is so slow to rise, So read - - y to a - bate.
an - ger is so slow to rise, Whose an - ger is so slow to rise, So read - - y to a - bate.
slow to rise, So read - y to a - bate, Whose anger is so slow to rise, So read - - y to a - bate.
rise, So read - y to a - bate, Whose anger is so slow to rise, So read - - y to a - bate.

The Lord my shep-herd is, I shall be well sup - plied; Since he is mine and I am his,

The Lord my shep-herd is, I shall be well sup - plied; Since he is mine and I am his,

The Lord my shep-herd is, I shall be well sup - plied; Since he is mine and I am his. What

What can I want be-

What can I want be - side?

What can I want be - side?

What can I want be - - - side?.....

What can I want be - side?

can I want be - side? What can I want be - side? Since he is mine, and I am his, What can I want be - side?

side?.....

and I am his, What can I want be - side?

BENEVENTO. 7s.

WEBBE.

Andantino.

1. While, with ceaseless course, the sun, Has - ted round the former year, Ma - ny soul their race have run, Nev - er more to meet us here.

2. As the winged ar - row flies, Speed - i - ly the mark to find; As the lightning from the skies Darts, and leaves no trace be - hind;

3. Thanks for mercies past re - ceive, Pardon of our sins re - new; Teach us, henceforth, how to live With e - ter - ni - ty in view;

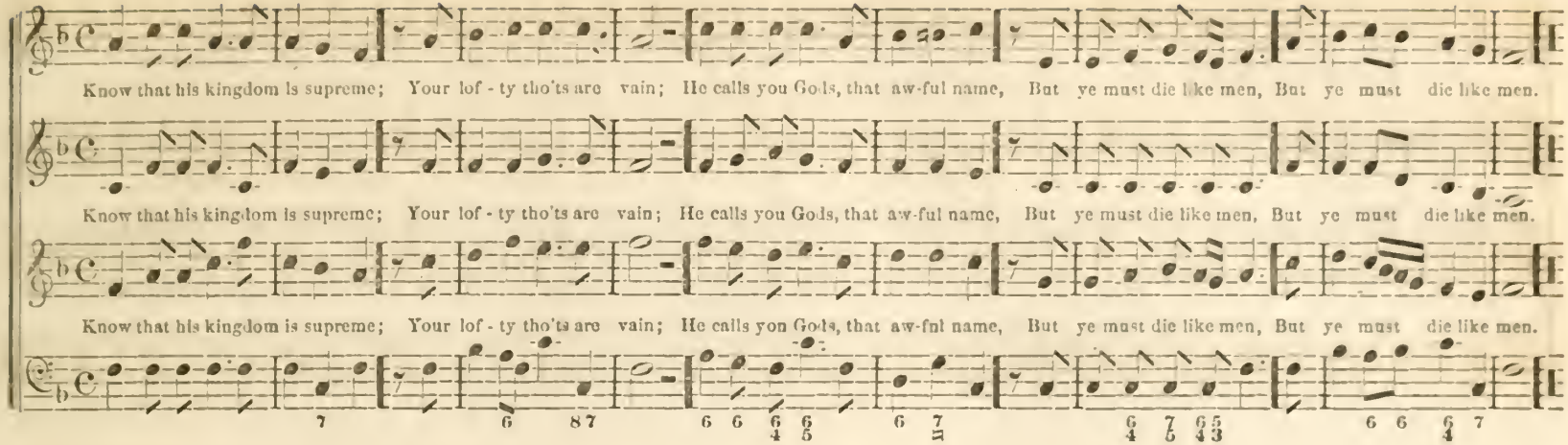
Fix'd in an e - ter - nal state, They have done with all be - low: We a lit - tle lon - ger wait, But how lit - tle none can know.

Swift - ly thus our fleeting days Bear us down life's rap - id stream; Upwards, Lord, our spirits raise, All be - low is but a dream.

Bless thy word to young and old, Fill us with a Saviour's love; And when life's short tale is told, May we dwell with thee a - bove.

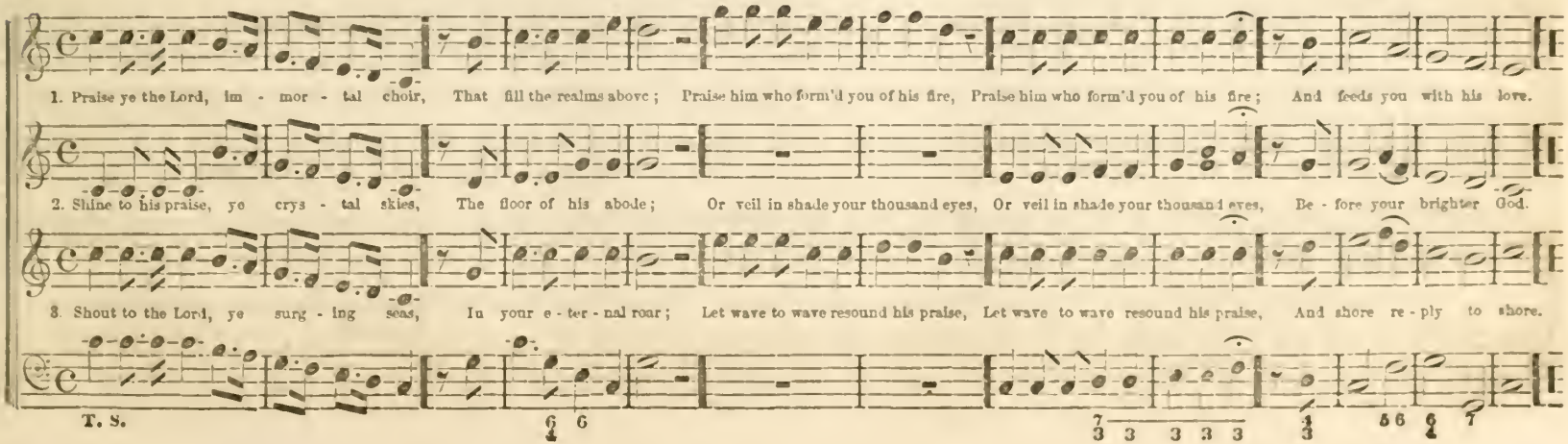
PENROSE. C. M.

TUCKER.


Know that his kingdom is supreme; Your lof - ty tho'ts are vain; He calls you Gods, that aw-ful name, But ye must die like men, But ye must die like men.
Know that his kingdom is supreme; Your lof - ty tho'ts are vain; He calls you Gods, that aw-ful name, But ye must die like men, But ye must die like men.
Know that his kingdom is supreme; Your lof - ty tho'ts are vain; He calls you Gods, that aw-ful name, But ye must die like men, But ye must die like men.

PEMBROKE. C. M.

DALMER.


1. Praise ye the Lord, im - mor - tal choir, That fill the realms above; Praise him who form'd you of his fire, Praise him who form'd you of his fire; And feeds you with his love.
2. Shine to his praise, ye crys - tal skies, The floor of his abode; Or veil in shade your thousand eyes, Or veil in shade your thousand eyes, Be - fore your brighter God.
3. Shout to the Lord, ye surg - ing seas, In your e - ter - nal roar; Let wave to wave resound his praise, Let wave to wave resound his praise, And shore re - ply to shore.
T. S.

AMHERST. H. M.

BILLINGS.

Ye boundless realms of joy, Ex-alt your Maker's fame; His praise your songs em - ploy, A-bove this star - ry frame; Your voices raise, Ye cher-u - bim and ser - a-phim, To sing his praise.

Ye boundless realms of joy, Ex-alt your Maker's fame; His praise your songs em - ploy, A-bove this star - ry frame; Your voices raise, Ye cher-u - bim and ser - a-phim, To sing his praise.

DALSTON. S. P. M.

WILLIAMS.

How does my heart rejoice To hear the public voice, "Come, let us seek our God to - day;" Yes, with a cheerful zeal, We'll haste to Zion's hill, And there our vows and honors pay.

How does my heart rejoice To hear the public voice, "Come, let us seek our God to - day;" Yes, with a cheerful zeal, We'll haste to Zion's hill, And there our vows and honors pay.

How pleasant 'tis to see Kindred and friends a - gree, Each in their prop-er sta - tion move,

How pleasant 'tis to see Kindred and friends a - gree, Each in their prop-er sta - tion move, And

How pleasant 'tis to see Kindred and friends a - gree, Each in their prop-er sta - tion move, And each ful - fil their

And each ful - fil their part With sym - pa -

And each ful - fil their part With sym - pa - thiz - ing heart, In all the cares of life and love.

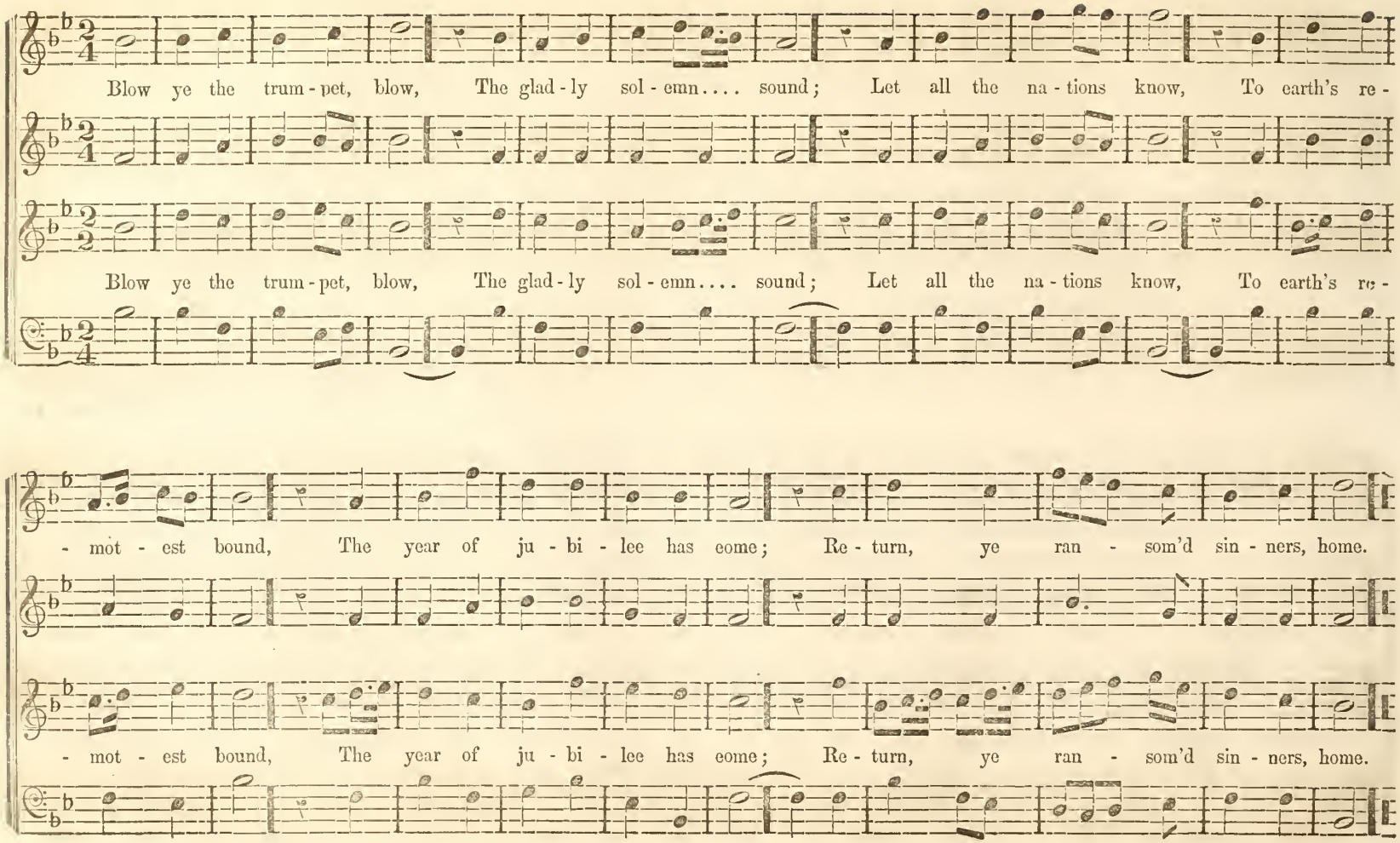
each ful - fil their part, With sym - - pa - thiz - ing heart, In all the cares of life and love.

part With sym - pa - thiz - ing heart, In all the cares of life and love, In all the cares of life and love.

- thiz - ing heart, In all the cares of life and love, In all the cares of life and love.

BETHESDA. H. M.

DR. GREEN.



No burning heats by day, Nor blasts of evening air, Shall take my health a - way, If God be with me there; Thou

No burning heats by day, Nor blasts of evening air, Shall take my health a - way, If God be with me there;

No burning heats by day, Nor blasts of evening air, Shall take my health a - way, If God be with me there; Thou art my sun, And

Thou art my sun, And thou my shade, To

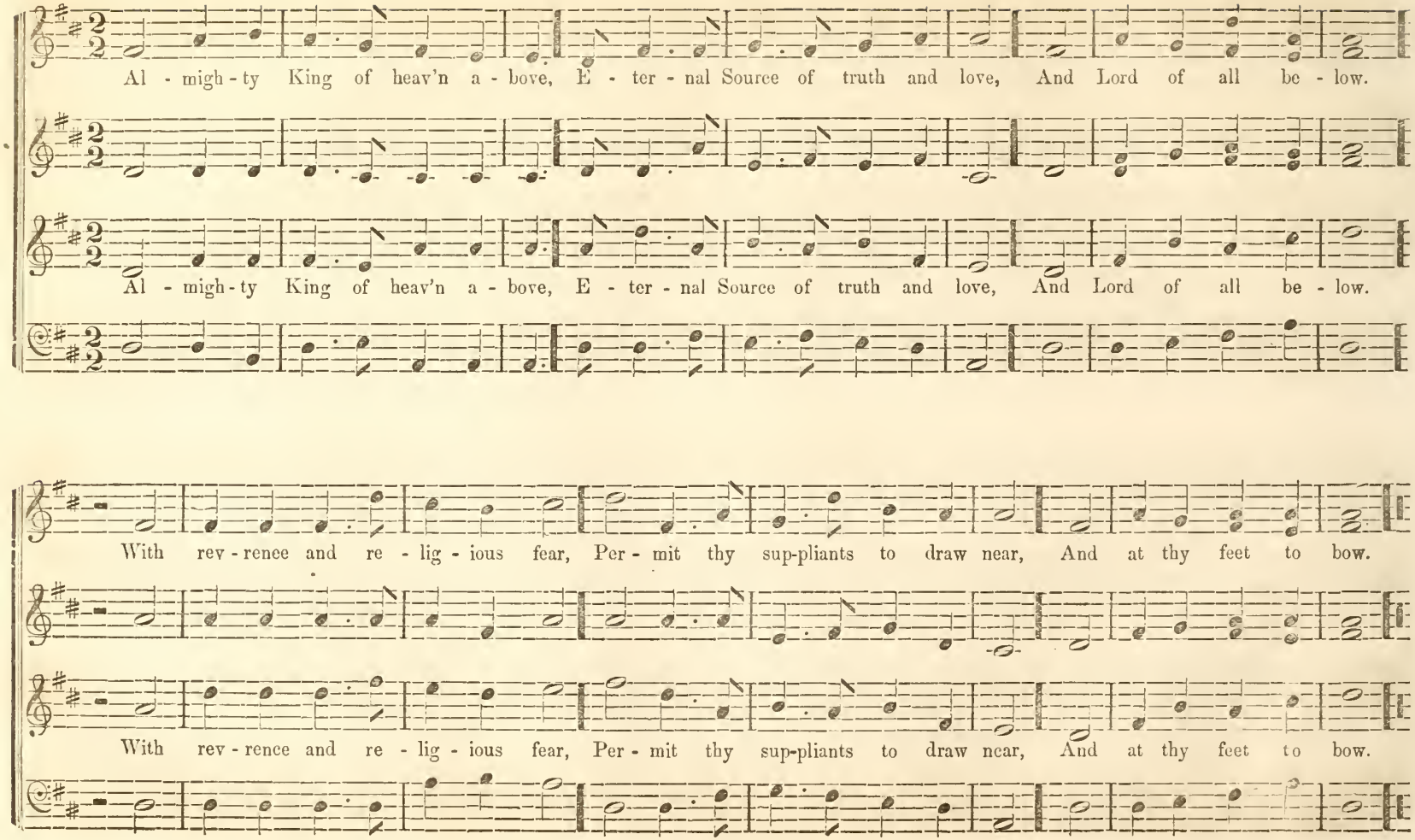
art my sun, and thou my shade, To guard my head By night or noon, Thou art my sun, And thou my shade, To guard my head By night or noon.

Thou art my sun, And thou my shade, To guard my head By night or noon, By night or noon, Thou art my sun, And thou my shade, To guard my head By night or noon.

thou my shade, To guard my head By night or noon, Thou art my sun, And thou my shade, To guard my head By night or noon.

guard my head By night or noon, ...

GANGES. C. P. M.


Al - migh - ty King of heav'n a - bove, E - ter - nal Source of truth and love, And Lord of all be - low.
Al - migh - ty King of heav'n a - bove, E - ter - nal Source of truth and love, And Lord of all be - low.
With rev - rence and re - lig - ious fear, Per - mit thy sup-pliants to draw near, And at thy feet to bow.
With rev - rence and re - lig - ious fear, Per - mit thy sup-pliants to draw near, And at thy feet to bow.

TAMWORTH. 8, 7 & 4.

Andante.

1. Guide me, O thou great Je - ho - vah, Pilgrim thro' this bar - ren land!
I am weak, but thou art migh-ty, Hold me with thy pow'rful hand? } Bread of heaven, Bread of heaven, Feed me till I want no more.

2. O - pen now the crys-tal fountain, Whence the healing streams do flow;
Let the fi - ery cloudy pil - lar Lead me all my journey through: } Strong De-liv - erer, Strong De - liverer, Be thou still my strength and shield.

Tasto. 6 6/4 87 b7 7 6 6/4 87

PLEYEL'S HYMN. 7s.

PLEYEL.

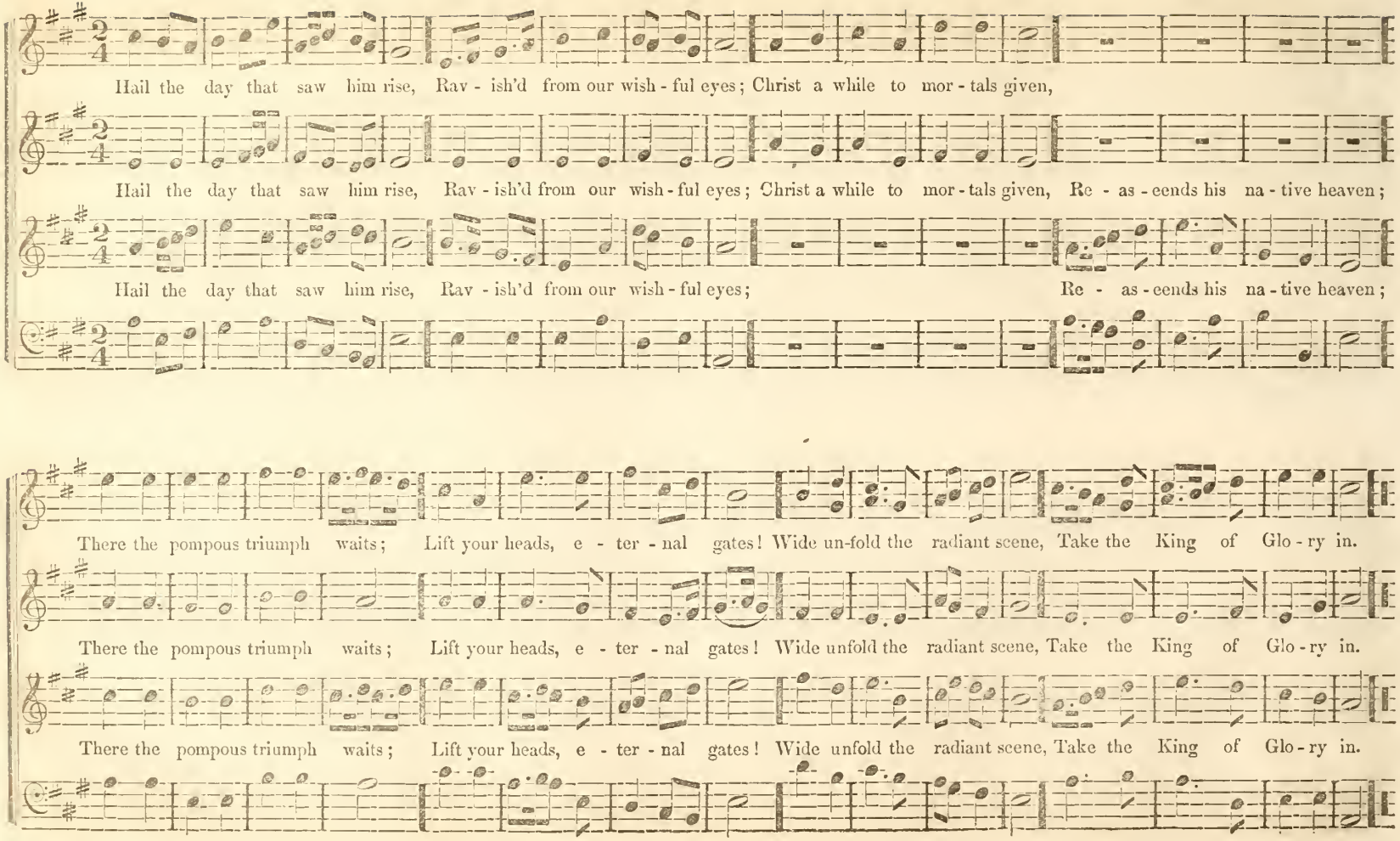
1. To thy pastures fair and large, Heavenly Shepherd, lead thy charge; And my couch, with tenderest care, Midst the springing grass pre - pare.

2. When I faint with summer's heat, Thou shalt guide my wea - ry feet, To the streams, that, still and slow, Thro' the ver - dant meadows flow.

6 6 6 6 87 # 6 87 6 6 87

MIDDLETON. 7s.

A. BALL.



The Lord Je - ho - vah reigns, And roy - - - al state main-tains; His head with aw - ful glo - - - - - ries crown'd,

The Lord Je - ho - vah reigns, And roy - - al state main-tains; His head with aw - ful glo - - - - ries crown'd,

The Lord Je - ho - vah reigns, And roy - - - al state main-tains, His head with aw - ful glo - - - - - ries crown'd, Ar-rayed in robes of

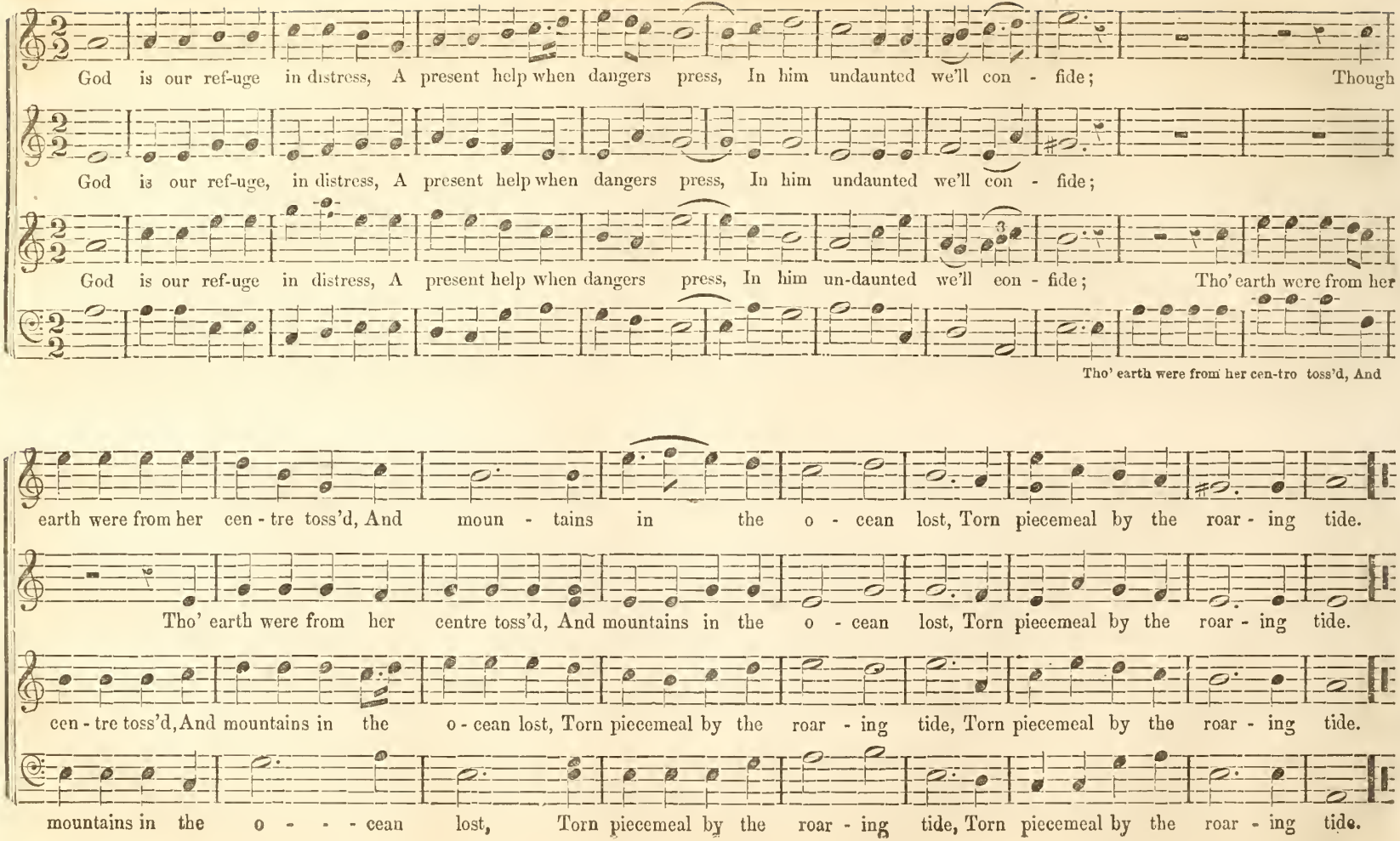
Ar-

Ar-ray'd in robes of light, Be - girt with sovereign might, And rays of maj - - es - ty a - round.

Ar-ray'd in robes of light, Be - girt with sovereign might, And rays of maj - - es - ty a-round.

light, Be - girt with sovereign might, And rays of maj - - - es - ty a-round.

ray'd in robes of light, Be - girt with sovereign might, And rays of maj - - es - ty a-round.


God is our ref-uge in distress, A present help when dangers press, In him undaunted we'll con - fide; Though
God is our ref-uge, in distress, A present help when dangers press, In him undaunted we'll con - fide;
God is our ref-uge in distress, A present help when dangers press, In him un-daunted we'll con - fide; Tho' earth were from her
Tho' earth were from her cen-tro toss'd, And
earth were from her cen - tre toss'd, And moun - tains in the o - cean lost, Torn piecemeal by the roar - ing tide.
Tho' earth were from her centre toss'd, And mountains in the o - cean lost, Torn piecemeal by the roar - ing tide.
cen - tre toss'd, And mountains in the o - cean lost, Torn piecemeal by the roar - ing tide, Torn piecemeal by the roar - ing tide.
mountains in the o - - - cean lost, Torn piecemeal by the roar - ing tide, Torn piecemeal by the roar - ing tide.

ARLINGTON. C. M.

DR. ARNE.

This is the day the Lord hath made, He calls the hours his own; Let heaven rejoice, let earth be glad, And praise surround his throne.

ST. MARTIN'S. C. M.

TANSUR.

O thou, to whom all creatures bow, With-in this earthly frame, Through all the world how great art thou, How glo-rious is thy name.

OLMUTZ. S. M.

Arranged from a Gregorian Chant.

1. Your harps, ye trembling saints, Down from the wil - lows take; Loud, to the praise of love di - vine, Bid eve - ry string a - wake.

2. Though in a for - eign land, We are not far from home; And near - er to our house a - bove, We eve - ry mo - ment come.

3. His grace will to the end Stronger and bright - er shine; Nor pres - ent things, nor things to come, Shall quench the spark di - vine.

BEETHOVEN. S. M.

BEETHOVEN.
From HAYDN COLLECTION, by permission.

Sostenuto.

1. While my Re - deemer's near, My Shepherd and my Guide, I bid farewell to eve - ry fear, My wants are all sup - plied.

2. To ev - er fragrant meads, Where rich a - bundance grows, His gra-cious hand in - dul-gent leads, And guards my sweet re - pose.

3. Dear Shepherd, if I stray, My wand'ring feet re - store; And guard me with thy watch-ful eye, And let me rove no more.

HAMBURG. L. M.

From CARMINA SACRA, by permission.

1. Kingdoms and thrones to God belong: Crown him, ye nations in your song; His wondrous name and pow'r rehearse; His honors shall en-rich your verse.

2. God is our shield, our joy, our rest; God is our King, proclaim him blest: When terrors rise, when na-tions faint, He is the strength of eve - ry saint.

SILOAM. C. M.

* I. B. WOODBURY.
From MUS. ED. SOC. COL., by permission.

Andante Sostenuto.

1. By cool Si - lo - am's sha - dy rill, How fair the li - ly grows! How sweet the breath, beneath the hill, Of Sharon's dew - y rose!

2. By cool Si - lo - am's sha - dy rill, The li - ly must de - cay; The rose, that blooms beneath the hill, Must short - ly fade a - way.

PENNSYLVANIA. 10s.

INGALLS.

The God of glo-ry sends his summons forth, Calls the south nations and a - wakes the north, From

The God of glo-ry sends his summons forth, Calls the south nations and a - wakes the north, From east to west the

The God of glo-ry sends his summons forth, Calls the south nations and a - wakes the north, From east to west the sov'reign orders

From east to west the sov'reign orders spread, ...

east to west the sov' - reign or - - - - - - ders spread, Thro' dis - tant worlds and re - gions of the dead; The

sov'reign or - ders spread, From east to west the sov'reign or - ders spread, Thro' dis - tant worlds and re - gions of the dead;

spread, From east to west the sov' - - reign or - ders spread, Thro' dis - tant worlds and re - gions of the dead;

. . . . . .

trumpet sounds, hell trem - bles, heav'n re - joic - - es, The trumpet sounds, hell trembles, heav'n re-joic - es, The trumpet

The trumpet sounds, hell trem - bles, heav'n re - joic - - es, The trumpet sounds, The trum - pet sounds, hell

The trumpet sounds, hell trem - bles, heav'n re - joic - - es, The trum - pet sounds, hell

The trumpet sounds, hell trem - bles, heav'n re - joic - es, The trum - pet sounds, hell

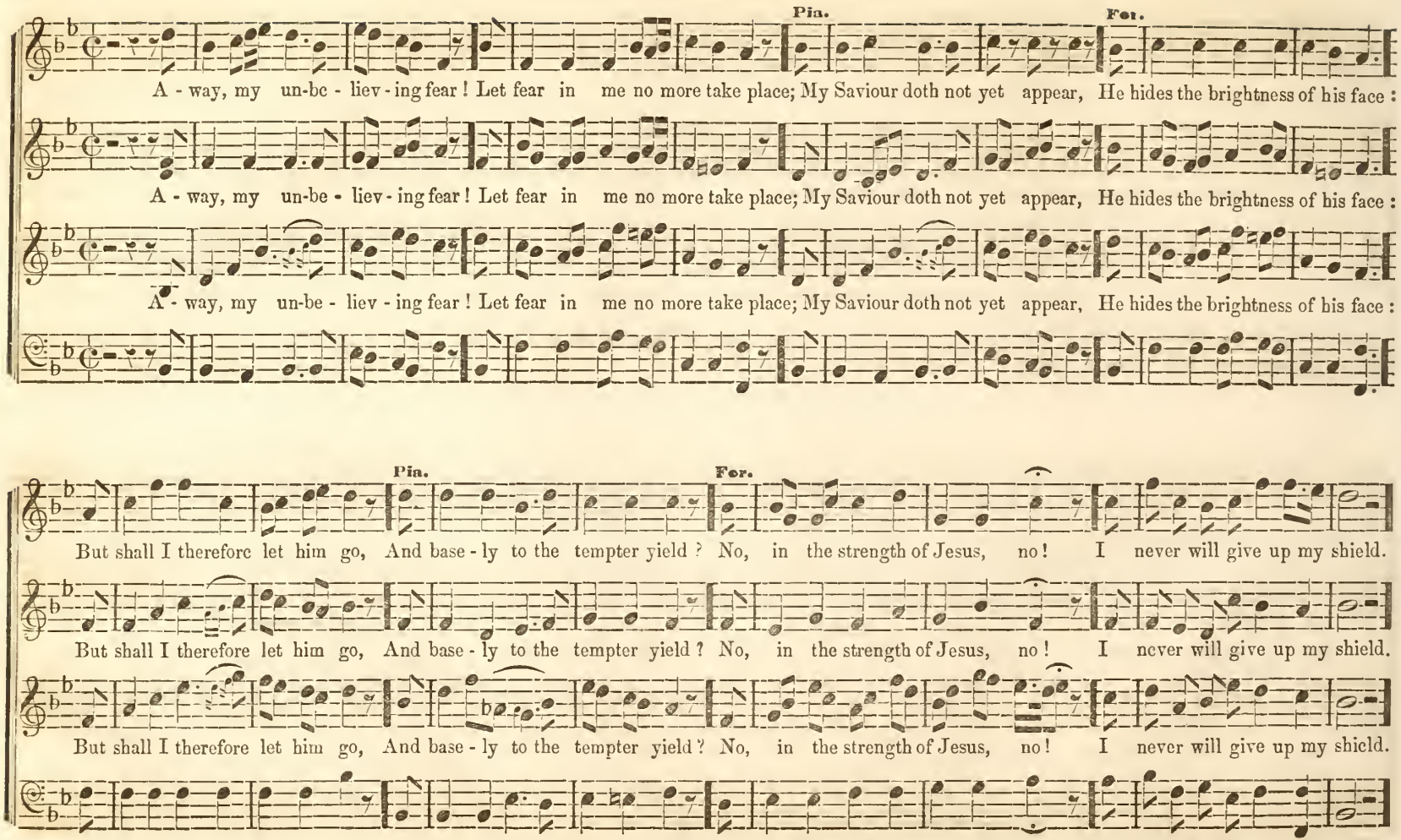
sounds, hell trembles, heav'n re - joic - es, Lift..... up your heads, ye saints, With cheer - - - - - ful voi - ces.

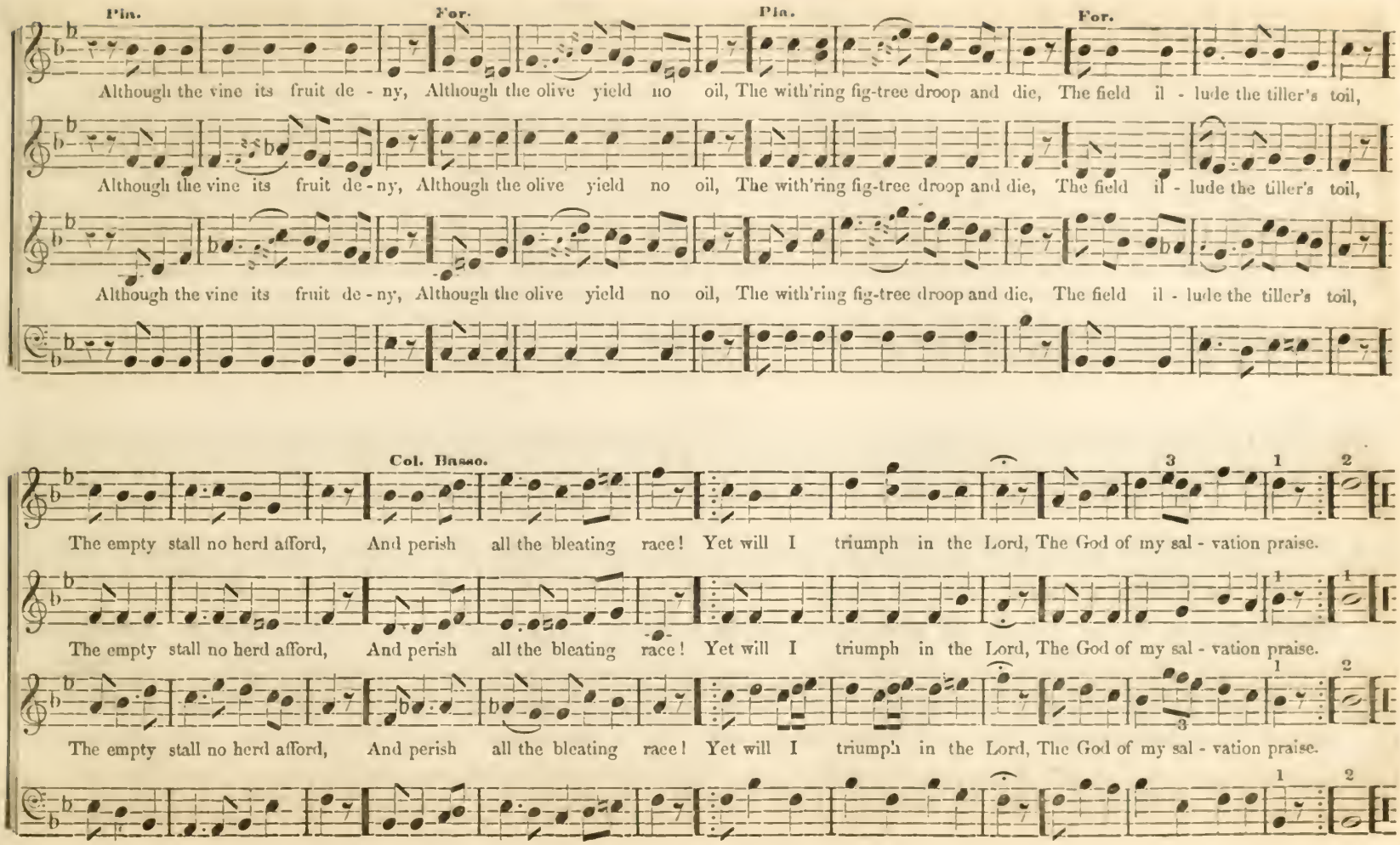
trem - - bles, heav'n re - joic - es, Lift..... up your heads, ye saints, With cheer - - - - - ful voi - ces.

trem - - bles, heav'n re - joic - es, Lift..... up your heads, ye saints, With cheer - - - - - ful voi - ces.

trem - - bles, heav'n re - joic - es, Lift..... up your heads, ye saints, With cheer - - - - - ful voi - ces.

HABAKKUK. L. M.


Pia.
For.
A - way, my un-be - liev - ing fear ! Let fear in me no more take place; My Saviour doth not yet appear, He hides the brightness of his face :
A - way, my un-be - liev - ing fear ! Let fear in me no more take place; My Saviour doth not yet appear, He hides the brightness of his face :
A - way, my un-be - liev - ing fear ! Let fear in me no more take place; My Saviour doth not yet appear, He hides the brightness of his face :
Pia.
For.
But shall I therefore let him go, And base - ly to the tempter yield ? No, in the strength of Jesus, no ! I never will give up my shield.
But shall I therefore let him go, And base - ly to the tempter yield ? No, in the strength of Jesus, no ! I never will give up my shield.
But shall I therefore let him go, And base - ly to the tempter yield ? No, in the strength of Jesus, no ! I never will give up my shield.


Pia.
For.
Pia.
For.
Although the vine its fruit de - ny, Although the olive yield no oil, The with'ring fig-tree droop and die, The field il - lude the tiller's toil,
Although the vine its fruit de - ny, Although the olive yield no oil, The with'ring fig-tree droop and die, The field il - lude the tiller's toil,
Although the vine its fruit de - ny, Although the olive yield no oil, The with'ring fig-tree droop and die, The field il - lude the tiller's toil,
Col. Basso.
The empty stall no herd afford, And perish all the bleating race! Yet will I triumph in the Lord, The God of my sal - vation praise.
The empty stall no herd afford, And perish all the bleating race! Yet will I triumph in the Lord, The God of my sal - vation praise.
The empty stall no herd afford, And perish all the bleating race! Yet will I triumph in the Lord, The God of my sal - vation praise.

1. Fa-ther of our fee-ble race, Wise, be-nef-i-cent and kind, Spread o'er na-ture's am-ple face, Flows thy goodness un-confin'd,

2. Lord, what off'-ring shall we bring, At thine al-tars when we bow? Hearts, the pure, un-sul-lied spring, Whence the kind af-fections flow,

3. Wil-ling hands to lead the blind, Bind the wound, or feed the poor; Love em-brac-ing all man-kind; Char-i-ty with lib'-ral store.

p Cres.

Mus-ing in the si-lent grove, Or the bu-sy walk of men, Still we trace thy won'drous love, Claiming large re-turns a-gain.

Soft com-pas-sion's feel-ing soul, By the melt-ing eye ex-press'd; Sym-pa-thy, at whose con-trol, Sor-row leaves the wounded breast.

Teach us, O thou Heavenly King, Thus to show our grāte-ful minds; Thus th'accept-ed off'-ring bring, Love to thee and all mankind.

1 From Greenland's i - cy mountains, From In - dia's co - ral strand, Where Afric's sun-ny fountains Roll down their gold - en sand;

2 *p* What tho' the spi - cy bree - zes Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle— Though eve-ry prospect pleas - es, And on - ly man is vile?

3 Shall we, whose souls are light-ed By wis-dom from on high— Shall we to man be - night-ed The lamp of life de - ny?

4 Waft, waft, ye winds, his sto - ry; And you, ye wa - ters, roll, Till, like a sea of glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole;

From many an an - cient riv - er, From many a palm - y plain, They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.

In vain, with lav - ish kind - ness, The gifts of God are strown; The heathen in his blindness, Bows down to wood and stone.

f Sal - va - tion! oh, sal - va - tion! The joy - ful sound pro - claim, Till earth's re-mot - est na - tion Has learnt Mes-si - ah's name.

Till o'er our ran - somed na - ture, The Lamb for sin - ners slain, Re - deem er, King, Cre - a - tor, Re - turns in bliss to reign.

LITTLE CHESHUNT. L. M. With two 7s.

The voice of my be - lov - ed sounds, While o'er the moun - tain tops he bounds; He flies ex - ult - ing o'er the hills, And all my

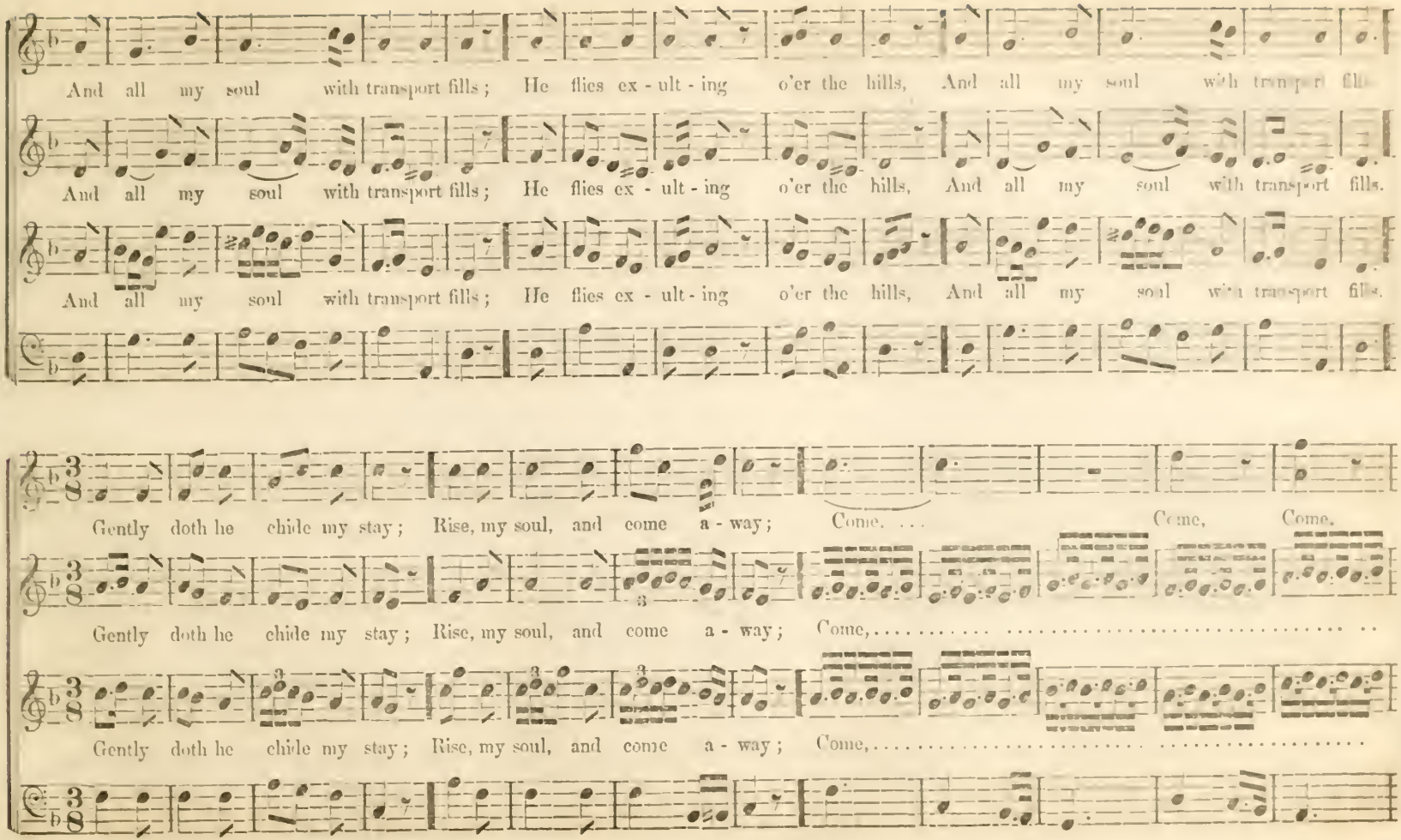
The voice of my be - lov - ed sounds, While o'er the moun - tain tops he bounds; He flies ex - ult - ing o'er the hills, And all my

The voice of my be - lov - ed sounds, While o'er the moun - tain tops he bounds; He flies ex - ult - ing o'er the hills, And all my

soul with trans - port fills; The voice of my be - loved sounds, While o'er the mountain tops he bounds; He flies ex - ulting, o'er the hills,

soul with trans - port fills; The voice of my be - loved sounds, While o'er the mountain tops he bounds; He flies ex - ulting, o'er the hills,

soul with transport fills; The voice of my be - loved sounds, While o'er the mountain tops he bounds; He flies ex - ulting, o'er the hills,


And all my soul with transport fills; He flies ex - ult - ing o'er the hills, And all my soul with transport fills.
And all my soul with transport fills; He flies ex - ult - ing o'er the hills, And all my soul with transport fills.
And all my soul with transport fills; He flies ex - ult - ing o'er the hills, And all my soul with transport fills.
Gently doth he chide my stay; Rise, my soul, and come a - way; Come. . . . Come, Come.
Gently doth he chide my stay; Rise, my soul, and come a - way; Come, ...
Gently doth he chide my stay; Rise, my soul, and come a - way; Come, ...

LITTLE CHESHUNT. Concluded.

Come . . . . . Gently doth he chide my stay, Rise, my love, and come a - way. The voice of my

. . . . . a - way; Gently doth he chide my stay, Rise, my love, and come a - way; The voice of my

. . . . . a - way; Gently doth he chide my stay, Rise, my love, and come a - way; The voice of my

be - lov - ed sounds, While o'er the moun - tain tops he bounds; He flies exulting o'er the hills, And all my soul with transport fills.

be - lov - ed sounds, While o'er the moun - tain tops he bounds; He flies ex - ulting o'er the hills, And all my soul with transport fills.

be - lov - ed sounds, While o'er the moun - tain tops he bounds; He flies ex - ulting o'er the hills, And all my soul with transport fills.

The shining worlds a - bove In glorious or - der stand; Or in swift courses move, By his supreme command. He

The shining worlds a - bove In glorious or - der stand; Or in swift courses move, By his supreme command.

The shining worlds a - bove In glorious or - der stand; Or in swift courses move, By his supreme command.

spake the word, And all their frame From noth - - ing came, To praise..... the Lord.

He spake the word, And all their frame From nothing came To praise the Lord.

He spake the word, And all their frame From noth - - ing came, To praise the Lord.

He spake the word, And all their frame From noth - - ing came, To praise the Lord.

KENTUCKY. 8, 7, 4.

O'er the gloomy hills of darkness, Look, my soul, be still, and gaze; All the promises do travail

2d Treble.

O'er the gloomy hills of darkness, Look, my soul, be still, and gaze; All the promises do travail

1st Treble.

O'er the gloomy hills of darkness, Look, my soul, be still, and gaze; All the promises do travail, All,

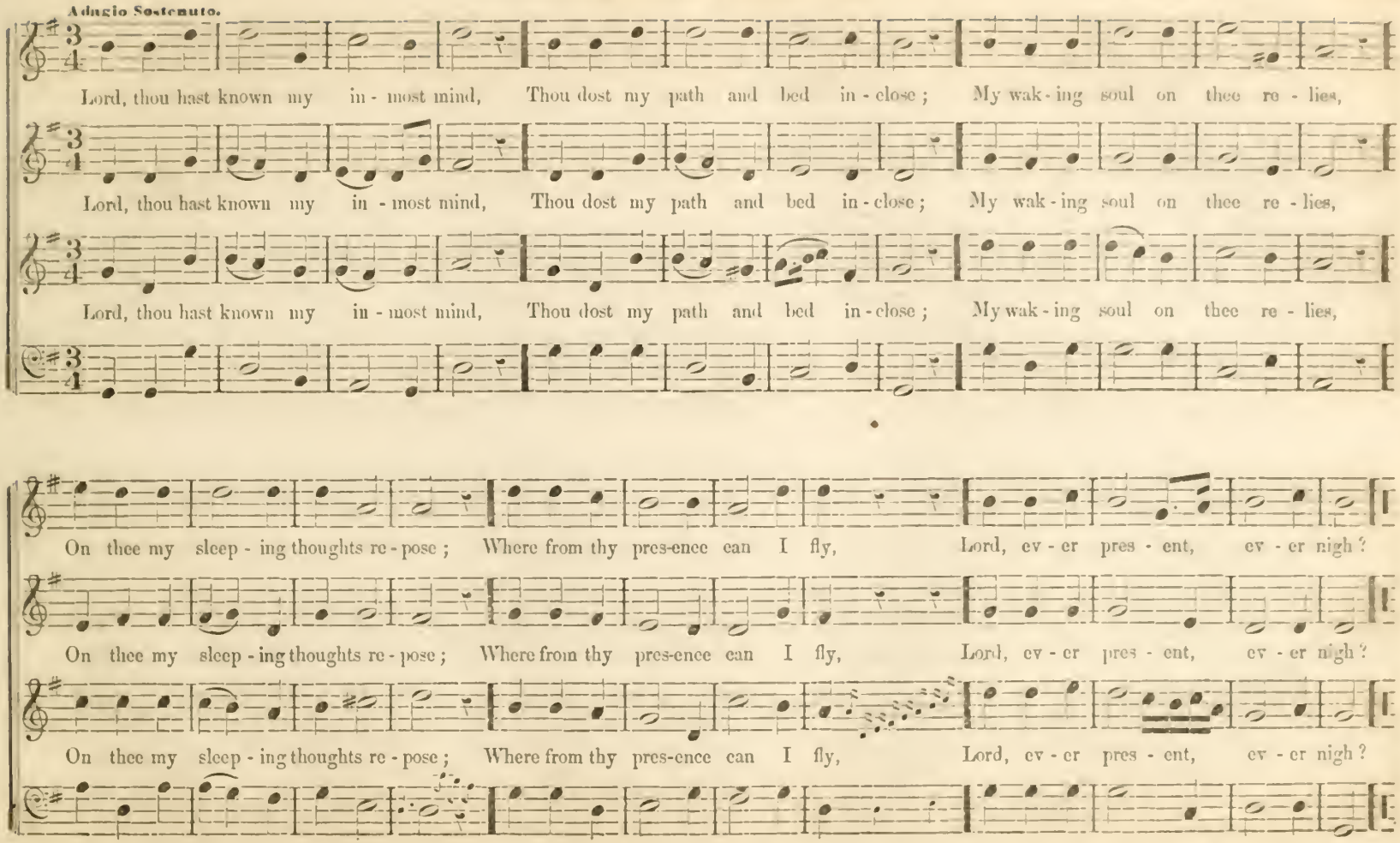
O'er the gloomy hills of darkness, Look, my soul, be still and gaze; All the promises do travail, All,

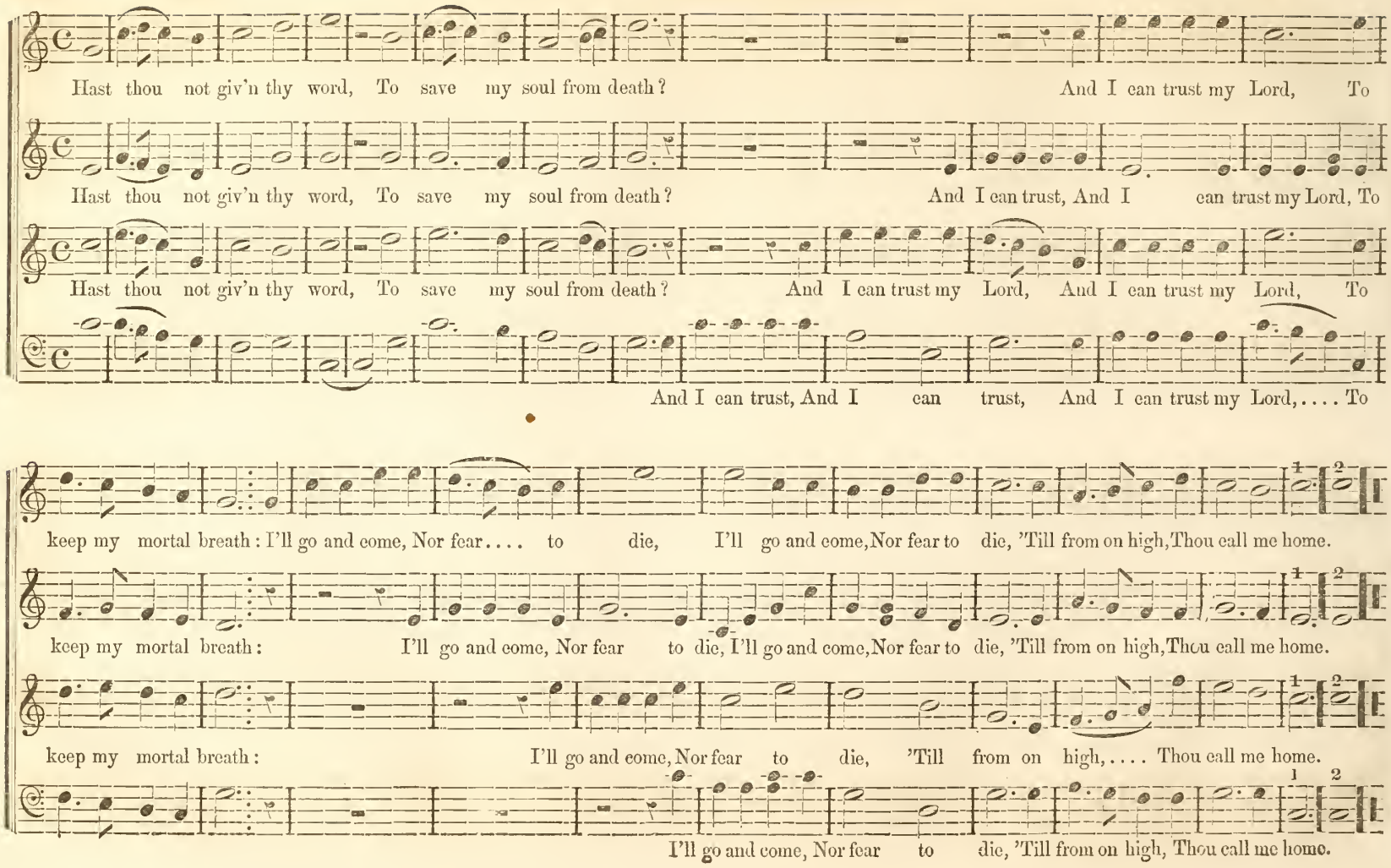
All, With a glorious day of grace; Bless - ed Jubilee, Let thy glo - rious morning dawn.

All, With a glorious day of grace; Blessed Jubilee, Let thy glorious morn, Let thy glorious morning dawn.

All the prom-i - ses do travail With a glorious day of grace; Bless - ed Jubilee, Blessed Jubilee, Let thy glo - rious morning dawn.

All the prom-i - ses do travail With a glorious day of grace; Blessed Jubilee, Let thy glo - rious morn,..... Let thy glorious morning dawn.


Adagio Sostenuto.
Lord, thou hast known my in - most mind, Thou dost my path and bed in - close; My wak - ing soul on thee re - lies,
Lord, thou hast known my in - most mind, Thou dost my path and bed in - close; My wak - ing soul on thee re - lies,
Lord, thou hast known my in - most mind, Thou dost my path and bed in - close; My wak - ing soul on thee re - lies,
On thee my sleep - ing thoughts re - pose; Where from thy pres-ence can I fly, Lord, ev - er pres - ent, ev - er nigh?
On thee my sleep - ing thoughts re - pose; Where from thy pres-ence can I fly, Lord, ev - er pres - ent, ev - er nigh?
On thee my sleep - ing thoughts re - pose; Where from thy pres-ence can I fly, Lord, ev - er pres - ent, ev - er nigh?


Hast thou not giv'n thy word, To save my soul from death? And I can trust my Lord, To
Hast thou not giv'n thy word, To save my soul from death? And I can trust, And I can trust my Lord, To
Hast thou not giv'n thy word, To save my soul from death? And I can trust my Lord, And I can trust my Lord, To
And I can trust, And I can trust, And I can trust my Lord,.... To
keep my mortal breath: I'll go and come, Nor fear.... to die, I'll go and come, Nor fear to die, 'Till from on high, Thou call me home.
keep my mortal breath: I'll go and come, Nor fear to die, I'll go and come, Nor fear to die, 'Till from on high, Thou call me home.
keep my mortal breath: I'll go and come, Nor fear to die, 'Till from on high,.... Thou call me home.
I'll go and come, Nor fear to die, 'Till from on high, Thou call me home.

1. Ye boundless realms of joy,..... Ex-alt your Maker's fame, His praise your songs employ,..... His praise your songs employ,..... A bove the starry frame; A-

2. Thou moon that rul'st the night,.. And sun that guid'st the day, Ye glittering stars of light,..... Ye glittering stars of light,..... To him your homage pay, To

3. Let them a-dore the Lord,.... And praise his holy name, By whose almighty word,..... By whose almighty word..... They all from nothing came, They

bove the starry frame. Your voices raise, Ye cher-u-bim And ser-aphim, To sing his praise, Your voices raise, Ye cher-u-bim And ser-a phim, To sing his praise.

him your homage pay; His praise declare, Ye heavens above, And clouds that move In liquid air, His praise declare, Ye heavens above, And clouds that move In liquid air.

all from nothing came! And all shall last, From changes free, His firm decree Stands ever fast, And all shall last, From chan-ges free, His firm decree Stands ev-er fast.

[17]

SCOTLAND. 12s & 11s, or 12s.

DR. CLARK.

Moderato.

12s & 11s. 1. Thou art gone to the grave; but we will not de-plore thee, Tho' sorrows and darkness en - com-pass the tomb, The Saviour has passed thro' its
2. Thou art gone to the grave; we no long - er be - hold thee, Nor tread the rough paths of the world by thy side; But the wide arms of mer-cy are

12s. 1. When through the torn sail the wild tempest is streaming, When o'er the dark wave the red lightning is gleaming, Nor hope lends a ray, the poor
2. O ··· Je - sus, once rocked on the breast of the bil-low, Aroused by the shriek of de - spair from thy pillow,—Now seat-ed in glo - ry, the

por-tals be - fore thee, And the lamp of his love is thy guide thro' the gloom, And the lamp of his love is thy guide thro' the gloom.
spread to en - fold thee, And sin-ners may hope, since the Sa-viour hath died, And sin - ners may hope, since the Sa-viour hath died.

sea-man to cherish, We fly to our Maker,—"Save, Lord, or we perish," We fly to our Maker,—"Save, Lord, or we perish."
mar - i - ner cherish, Who cries in his anguish, "Save, Lord, or we perish," Who cries in his anguish, "Save, Lord, or we perish."

1. Watchman! tell us of the night, What its signs of promise are.— Traveller! o'er yon mountain's height, See that glo - ry - beaming star!
2. Watchman! tell us of the night, High-er yet that star as-cends.— Traveller! bless-ed-ness and light, Peace and truth its course portends!
3. Watchman! tell us of the night, For the morning seems to dawn.— Traveller! darkness takes its flight, Doubt and ter - ror are withdrawn.

Watchman! does its beauteous ray Aught of hope or joy fore - tell?—Traveller! yes; it brings the day, Promised day of Is - ra - el
Watchman! will its beams a - lone Gild the spot that gave them birth?—Traveller! a - ges are its own, See, it bursts o'er all the earth
Watchman! let thy wanderings cease; Hie thee to thy qui - et home.—Traveller! lo! the Prince of Peace! Lo! the Son of God is come.

Chorus for 1st & 2d verses.

Traveller! yes; it brings the day, Promised day of Is - ra - el

Traveller! a - ges are its own, See, it bursts o'er all the earth.

Chorus for 3d verse.

Traveller! lo! the Prince of Peace, Lo! the Son of God is come! Lo! the Son of God is come.

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Solo. Quartette.

Ju - bi - la - te, A - - men, A - - men.

1. Hark! the ves-per hymn is steal-ing, O'er the wa-ters soft and clear; Near-er yet, and near-er peal-ing, Now it bursts up-on the ear.
2. Now, like moonlight waves re-treat-ing, To the shore it dies a-long; Now, like an-gry sur-ges meet-ing, Breaks the mingled tide of song.

p

Ju - - bi - - la - - te, A - - men, A - - men.

CHORUS. Quar.

f *p* Ju - - bi - - la - - te, A - - men, A - - men.

Ju-bi-la-te, Ju-bi-la-te, Ju-bi-la-te, A - men. Far-ther now, now far-ther stealing, Soft it fades up-on the ear.
Hush a-gain like waves re-treat-ing, To the shore it dies a-long.

f *p* Ju - - bi - - la - - te, A - - men, A - - men.

MARTIN'S LANE. L. P. M.

Pia. For.

1. I'll praise my Mak - er with my breath, And when my voice is lost in death, Praise shall em - ploy my no - bler powers;

2. Why should I make a man my trust? Prin - ces must die and turn to dust; Vain is the help of flesh and blood;

3. Hap - py the man whose hopes re - ly On Is - rael's God; he made the sky, And earth and seas, with all their train;

My days of praise shall ne'er be past, While life, and thought, and be - ing last, Or im - mor - tal - i - ty en - dures.

Their breath de - parts, their pomp and power, And thoughts, all van - ish in an hour, Nor can they make their prom - ise good.

His truth for - ev - er stands se - cure; He saves th' oppressed, he feeds the poor. And none shall find his prom - ise vain.

The Lord my pas-ture shall pre-pare, And feed me with a shepherd's care; His pres-ence shall my wants sup-ply, And

The Lord my pas-ture shall pre-pare, And feed me with a shepherd's care; His pres-ence shall my wants sup-ply, And

The Lord my pas-ture shall pre-pare, And feed me with a shepherd's care; His pres-ence shall my wants sup-ply, And

guard me with a watchful eye: My noonday walks he shall at-tend, And all my midnight hours defend, And all my midnight hours defend.

guard me with a watchful eye: And all my midnight hours defend, And all my midnight hours defend.

guard me with a watchful eye: My noonday walks he shall attend, And all my midnight hours defend, And all my midnight hours defend.

My noonday walks he shall at-tend, And all my midnight hours defend, And all my midnight hours defend.

AMERICA. 6s & 4s.

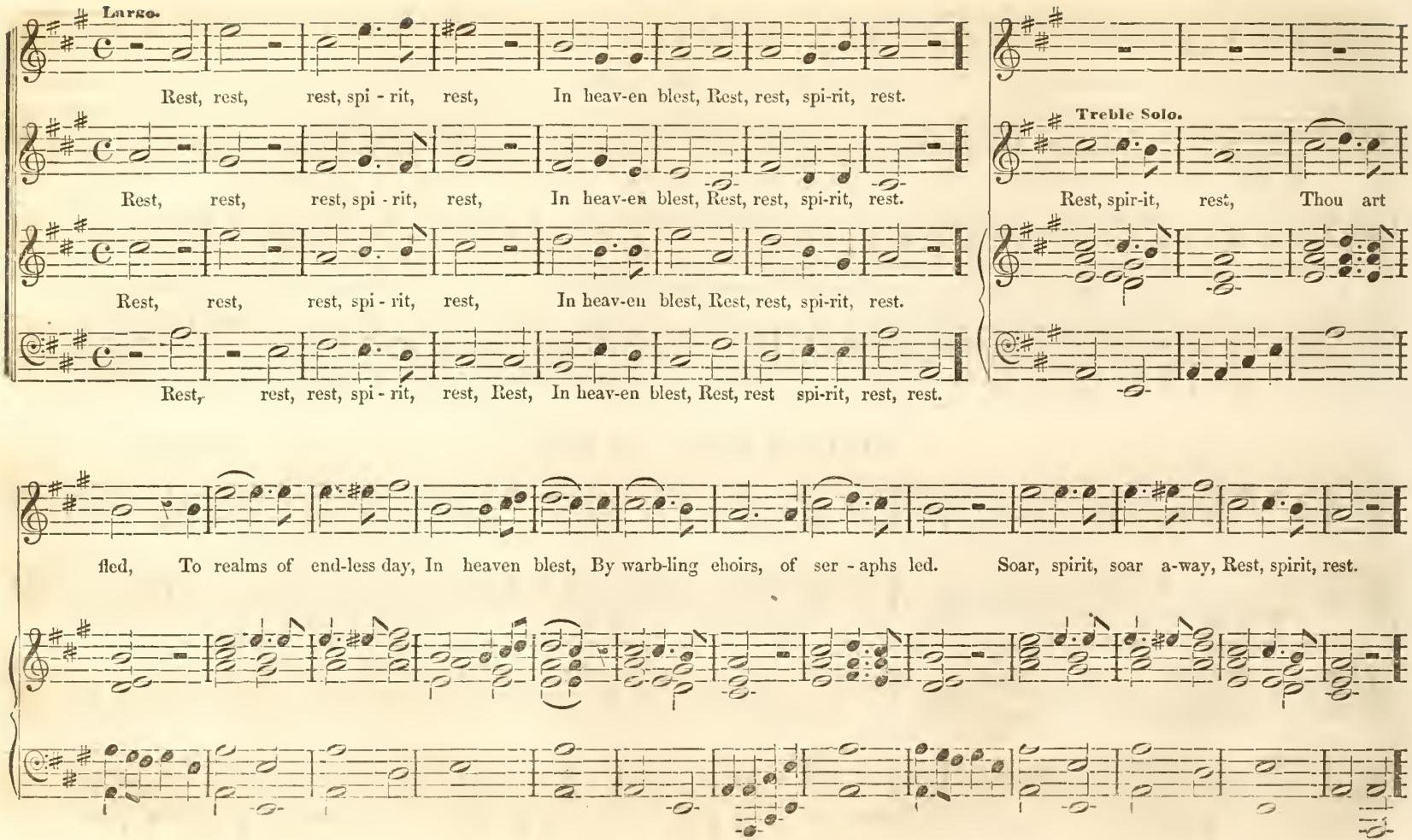
1. My country! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of liberty—Of thee I sing: Land, where my fathers died; Land of the pilgrim's pride; From every mountain-side, Let freedom ring.
2. My native country! thee—Land of the noble free—Thy name I love: I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills; My heart with rapture thrills, Like that above.
3. Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song: Let mortal tongues awake, Let all that breathe partake, Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.
4. Our father's God! to thee—Author of lib-er-ty! To thee we sing; Long may our land be bright, With freedom's holy light—Protect us by thy might, Great God, our King!

ITALIAN HYMN. 6s & 4s.

GIARDINI.

Come, thou almigh-ty King, Help us thy name to sing, Help us to praise! Father all glo-ri-ous, O'er all vic - to - rious, Come and reign over us, Ancient of Days.

Unison. Unison.


Largo.
Rest, rest, rest, spi - rit, rest, In heav-en blest, Rest, rest, spi-rit, rest.
Rest, rest, rest, spi - rit, rest, In heav-en blest, Rest, rest, spi-rit, rest.
Rest, rest, rest, spi - rit, rest, In heav-en blest, Rest, rest, spi-rit, rest.
Rest, rest, rest, spi - rit, rest, Rest, In heav-en blest, Rest, rest spi-rit, rest, rest.
Treble Solo.
Rest, spir-it, rest, Thou art
fled, To realms of end-less day, In heaven blest, By warb-ling choirs, of ser - aphs led. Soar, spirit, soar a-way, Rest, spirit, rest.

Chorus.

Rest, rest, rest, spi - rit, rest, In heaven blest; rest, rest, spi-rit, rest! Soar, spi-rit, soar, soar, spi-rit,

Trebles.

Rest, rest, rest, spi - rit, rest, In heaven blest; rest, rest, spi-rit, rest! Soar, spi-rit, soar, soar, spi-rit,

Treble Solo.

Rest, rest, rest, spi - rit, rest, In heav-en blest; rest, rest, spi-rit, rest! Soar, spirit, soar,..... spir-it, soar,

Rest, rest, rest, spi - rit, rest, rest, In heav-en blest: rest, rest, spi-rit, rest, rest! Soar, spi-rit, soar, soar, spi-rit,

soar, In heaven blest, soar, spirit, soar, spirit, soar; Rest, spirit, rest, rest, rest, blest spirit, rest.

soar, In heaven blest, soar, spirit, soar, spirit, soar; Rest, spirit, rest, rest, rest, blest spirit, rest.

In heaven blest,..... spirit, rest, rest, rest, spirit, rest, In heaven blest, rest, rest, spirit, rest.

soar, In heaven blest, soar, spirit, soar, spirit, soar; Rest, spirit, rest, rest, rest, rest, spirit, rest.

STEPNEY. S. M.

R. TAYLOR.

Hark! hark, how the watchmen cry! At-tend the trumpet's sound; Stand to your arms, the foe is nigh, The powers of hell surround.

Hark! hark, how the watchmen cry! At-tend the trumpet's sound; Stand to your arms, the foe is nigh, The powers of hell surround.

Sym.

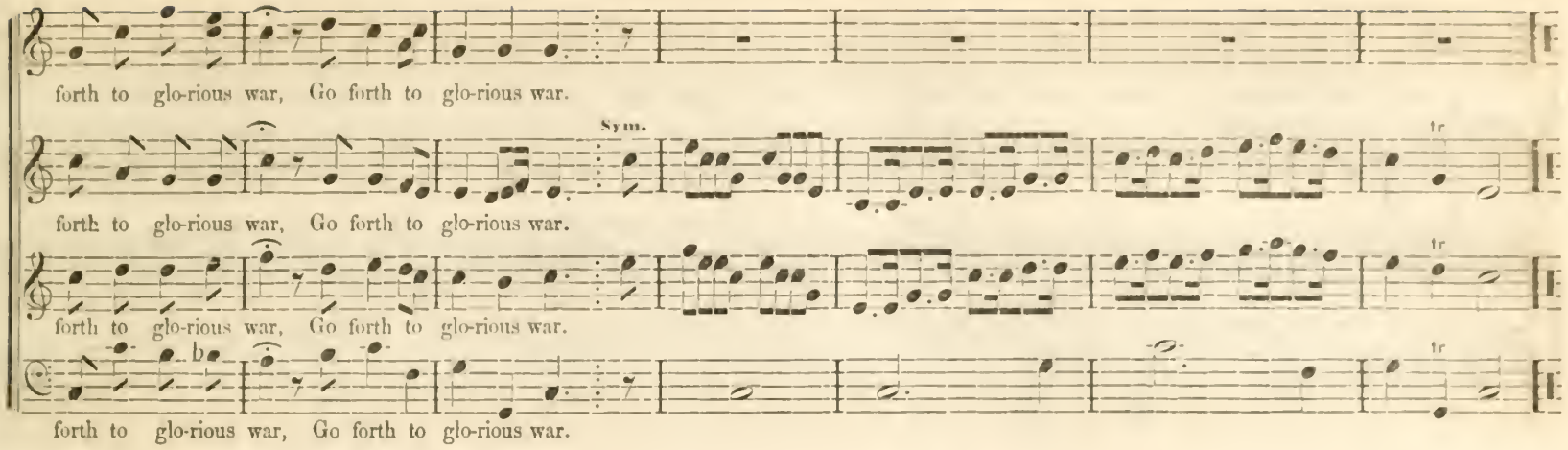
Hark! hark, how the watchmen cry! At-tend the trumpet's sound; Stand to your arms, the foe is nigh, The powers of hell surround. [Sym.]

Pia. Your arms and hearts pre-pare; The day of bat-tle is at hand, The day of battle is at hand, Go

Who bow to Christ's command, Your arms and hearts prepare, The day of bat-tle is at hand, The day of bat-tle is at hand, Go forth, Go

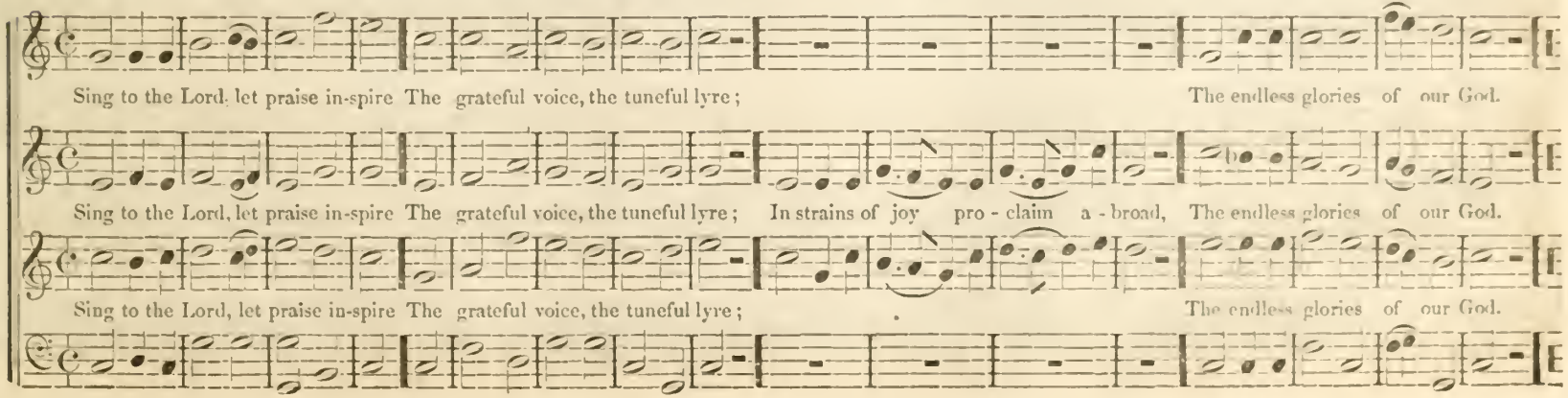
Your arms and hearts pre-pare, The day of bat-tle is at hand, The day of battle is at hand, Go

Org. P. You arms and hearts prepare, The day of bat-tle is at hand, The day of bat-tle is at hand, Go forth, Go



BENNETT STREET. L. M.

J. P. PAYSON.



COLLECT. "Lord of all power and might."

Rev. W. MASON.

Moderato.

Lord of all power and might, Lord of all power and might, Thou who art the au - thor, Thou who art the au - thor, Thou who art the

f *p*

Lord of all power and might, Lord of all power and might, Thou who art the au - thor, Thou who art the au - thor, Thou who art the

p *f* Dim.

giv - er of all good things; Graft in our hearts the love of thy name, the love of thy name; Increase in us true re - li - gion,

f Dim.

p

giv - er of all good things; Graft in our hearts the love of thy name, the love of thy name; Increase in us true re - li - gion,

f *f*

Lord of all power and might, nour-ish us in all good - ness; Lord of all power and might, And of thy great mer - cy, and of thy great

f *p* *f* *p*

Lord of all power and might, nour-ish us in all good - ness; Lord of all power and might, And of thy great mer - cy, and of thy great

Cres. *f* *ff* *p*

mer - cy, Keep us, keep us, keep us in the same, Thro' Jesus Christ our Lord, thro' Je - sus Christ our Lord. A - men, A - men.

Cres. *f* *ff* *p*

mer - cy, Keep us, keep us, keep us in the same, Thro' Jesus Christ our Lord, thro' Je - sus Christ our Lord. A - men, A - men.

CHORUS. "To Thee, Cherubim."

Arranged from HANDEL. by J. E. GOULD.

To thee, Cher-u - bim, and Ser - a-phim, con - tin - ual - ly, con - tin - ual - ly, con-

To thee, Cher-u - bim, and Ser - a-phim, con - tin - ual - ly, con - tin - ual - ly, con-

To thee, Cher-u - bim, and Ser - a-phim, con - tin - ual - ly, con-tin - ual - ly, con-

tin-ual-ly do cry, To thee, Cherubim, and Ser - a-phim, con-tin-ual-ly, contin-ual-ly, con-

tin-ual-ly do cry, To thee, Cherubim, and Ser - a-phim, con-tin-ual-ly, contin-ual-ly, con-

tin-ual-ly do cry, To thee,Cherubim and Ser - a-phim, con - tin-ual-ly, con-tin-ual-ly, con-

tin - ual-ly do cry, con-tin - ual - ly, con-tin-ual - ly, con - tin-ual - ly do cry, con - tin-ual - ly, continual-ly, con - tin-ual-ly do cry,

tin - ual-ly do cry, Ho-ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of Sa - - ba-oth, con - tin-ual - ly, con-tin-ually, con-tin - ual-ly do cry,

tin - ual-ly do cry, con - tin-ual-ly, con-tin-ual - ly, con - tin-ual - ly do cry, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - - ly,

con-tinual-ly, con-

con - tin-ual - ly, con-tin - ual-ly do cry, ... To thee, Cherubim, and Ser - a - phim, con-

con-tin - ual-ly do cry, contin-ual-ly do cry, con - tinual-ly do cry, To thee, Cherubim, and Ser - a - phim, con-

ho - - - ly, Lord God ..... of Sa - ba-oth, To thee, Cherubim, and Ser - a - phim, con-

tin - ually, con-tin - ual-ly do cry, con - tin-ual - ly, con-tin-ual-ly, con - tin-ually do cry,

tin-ual-ly, continual-ly, con-tinual-ly do cry, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of Sabaoth, Lord God of Sabaoth, Ho - ly,

tin-ual-ly, continual-ly, con-tinual-ly do cry, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of Sabaoth, Lord God of Sabaoth, Ho - ly,

tin-ual-ly, continual-ly, con-tinual-ly do cry, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of Sabaoth, Lord God of Sabaoth, Ho - ly,

heaven and earth are full of the maj-es - ty, . . of thy glo - ry, of thy glo - ry, of thy glo - ry, of the maj-es - ty of thy glo - ry.

heaven and earth are full of the maj-es - ty, . . of thy glo - - - - ry, of thy glo - ry, of the maj-es - ty of thy glo - ry.

heaven and earth are full of the maj-es - ty . . of thy glo - ry, of thy glo - ry, of the maj-es - ty of thy glo - ry.

of thy glo - - - - - - - ry, of thy glo - ry, of the maj-es - ty of thy glo - ry.

88. Adagio Sostenuto.

There is a stream, whose gen - tle flow, Sur - rounds the ci - ty of our God, There is a stream whose gen - tle flow,

There is a stream, whose gen - tle flow, Sur - rounds the ci - ty of our God, There is a stream whose gen - tle flow,

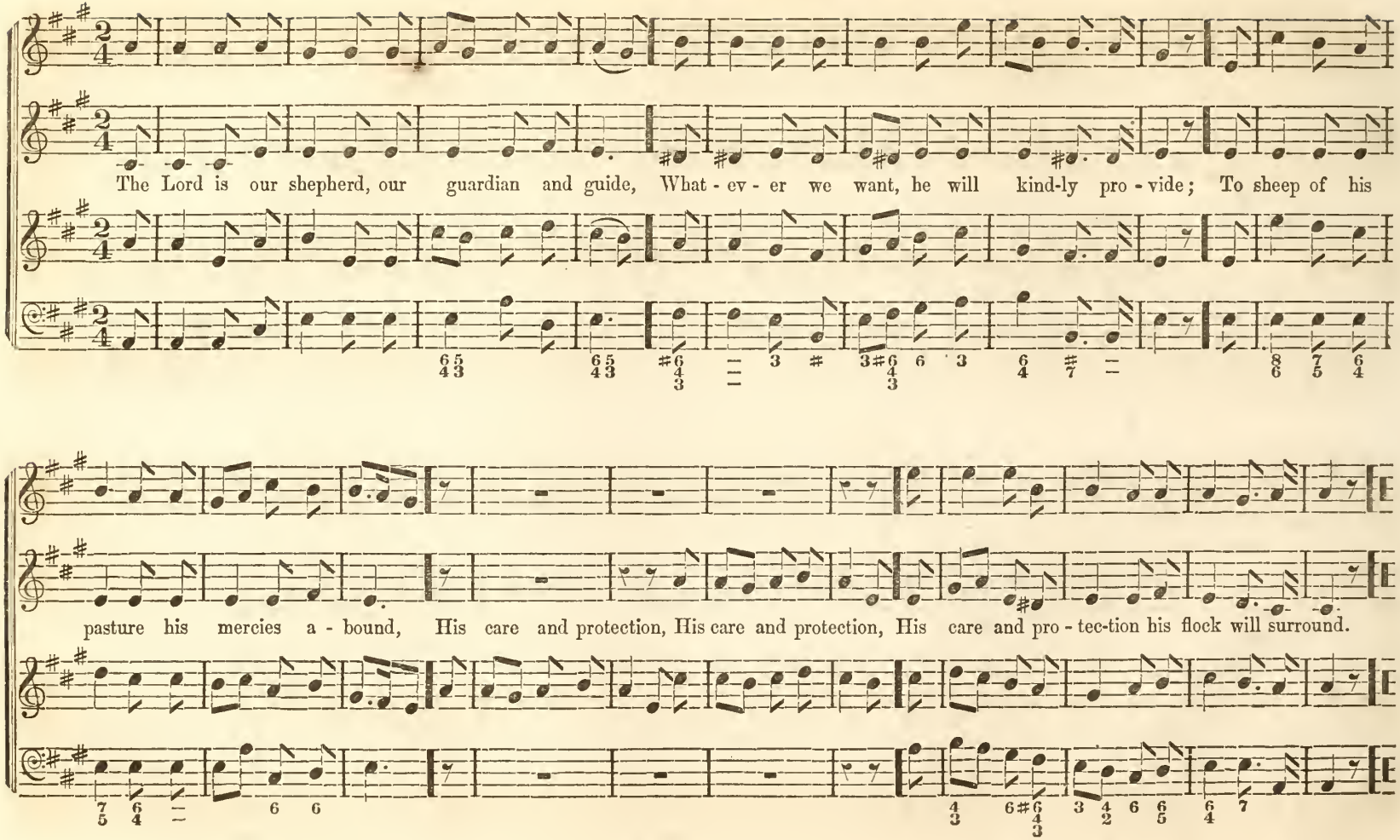
There is a stream, whose gen - tle flow, Sur - rounds the ci - ty of our God, There is a stream whose gen - tle flow,

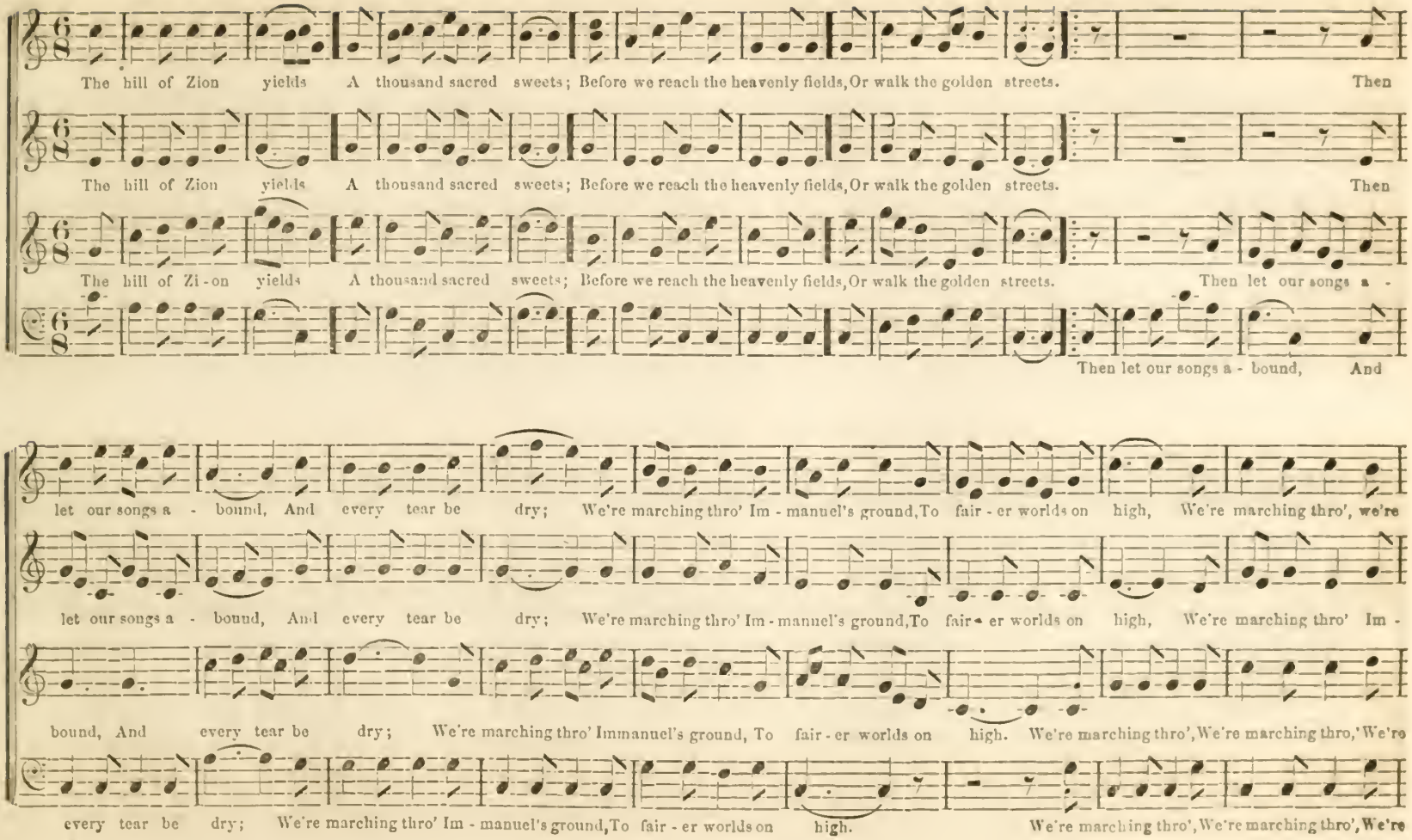
Sur - rounds the ci - ty of our God, A sa - cred riv - er, from whose fount, The liv - ing wa - ters flow a - broad.

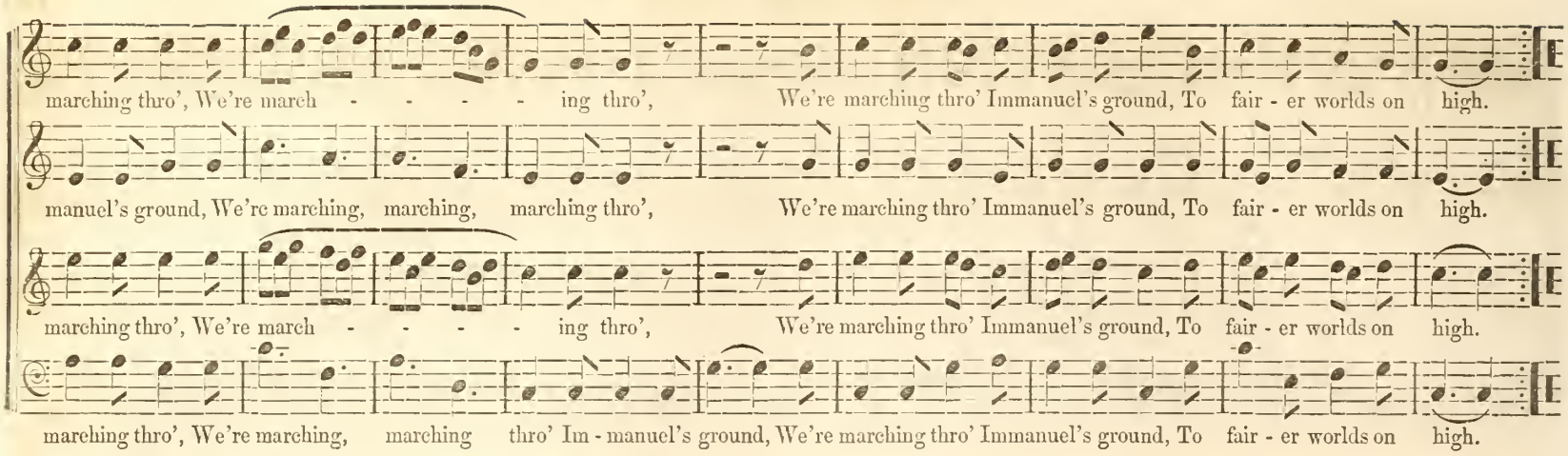
Sur - rounds the ci - ty of our God, A sa - cred riv - er, from whose fount, The liv - ing wa - ters flow a - broad.

Sur - rounds the ci - ty of our God, A sa - cred riv - er, from whose fount, The liv - ing wa - ters flow a - broad

[19]

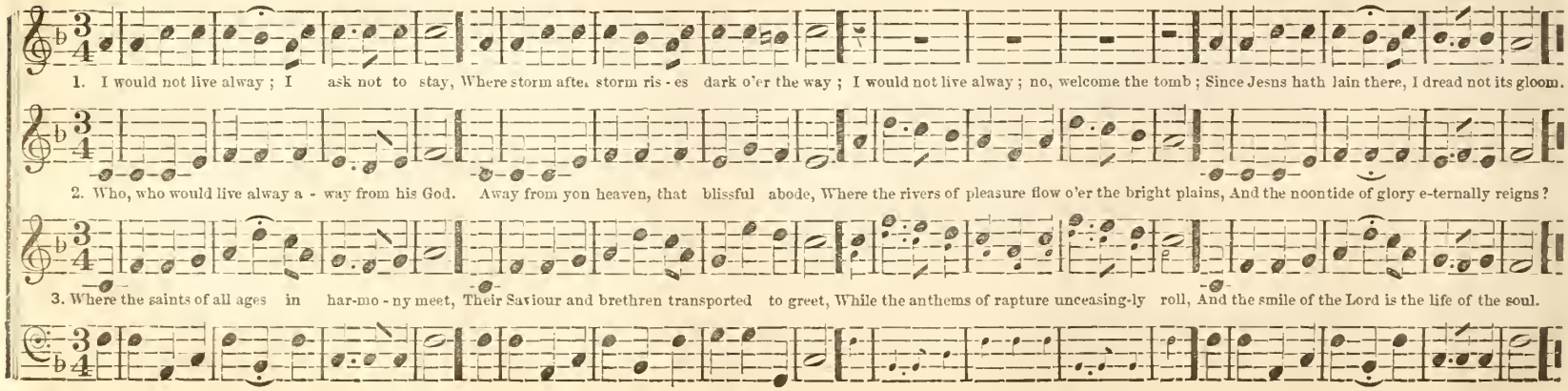

The Lord is our shepherd, our guardian and guide, What - ev - er we want, he will kind-ly pro - vide; To sheep of his
pasture his mercies a - bound, His care and protection, His care and protection, His care and pro - tec-tion his flock will surround.


The hill of Zion yields A thousand sacred sweets; Before we reach the heavenly fields, Or walk the golden streets. Then
The hill of Zion yields A thousand sacred sweets; Before we reach the heavenly fields, Or walk the golden streets. Then
The hill of Zi-on yields A thousand sacred sweets; Before we reach the heavenly fields, Or walk the golden streets. Then let our songs a -
Then let our songs a - bound, And
let our songs a - bound, And every tear be dry; We're marching thro' Im - manuel's ground, To fair - er worlds on high, We're marching thro', we're
let our songs a - bound, And every tear be dry; We're marching thro' Im - manuel's ground, To fair - er worlds on high, We're marching thro' Im -
bound, And every tear be dry; We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground, To fair - er worlds on high. We're marching thro', We're marching thro, 'We're
every tear be dry; We're marching thro' Im - manuel's ground, To fair - er worlds on high. We're marching thro', We're marching thro', We're



"I WOULD NOT LIVE ALWAY."

G. KINGSLEY.



THE DOVE. C. M.

O, were I like a feathered dove! If in - no-cence had wings, I'd fly, and make a long remove From all these rest - less things.

O, were I like a feathered dove! If in - no-cence had wings, I'd fly, and make a long remove From all these rest - less things.

O, were I like a feathered dove! If in - no-cence had wings, I'd fly, and make a long remove From all these rest - less things.

Let me to some wild de - sert go, And find a peaceful home, Where storms of malice nev - er blow, Temptations never come.

Let me to some wild de - sert go, And find a peaceful home, Where storms of malice nev - er blow, Temptations never come.

Let me to some wild de - sert go, And find a peaceful home, Where storms of malice nev - er blow, Temptations never come.

ST. SEBASTIAN'S. C. M.

T. WILLIAMS' COLL.

Moderato. Pia. For.

Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove, With all thy quick'ning powers, Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love, And that shall kindle ours.

Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove, With all thy quick'ning powers, Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,.. Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love, And that shall kindle ours.

Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove, With all thy quick'ning powers, Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love, Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,.. Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love, And that shall kindle ours.

FROOME. S. M.

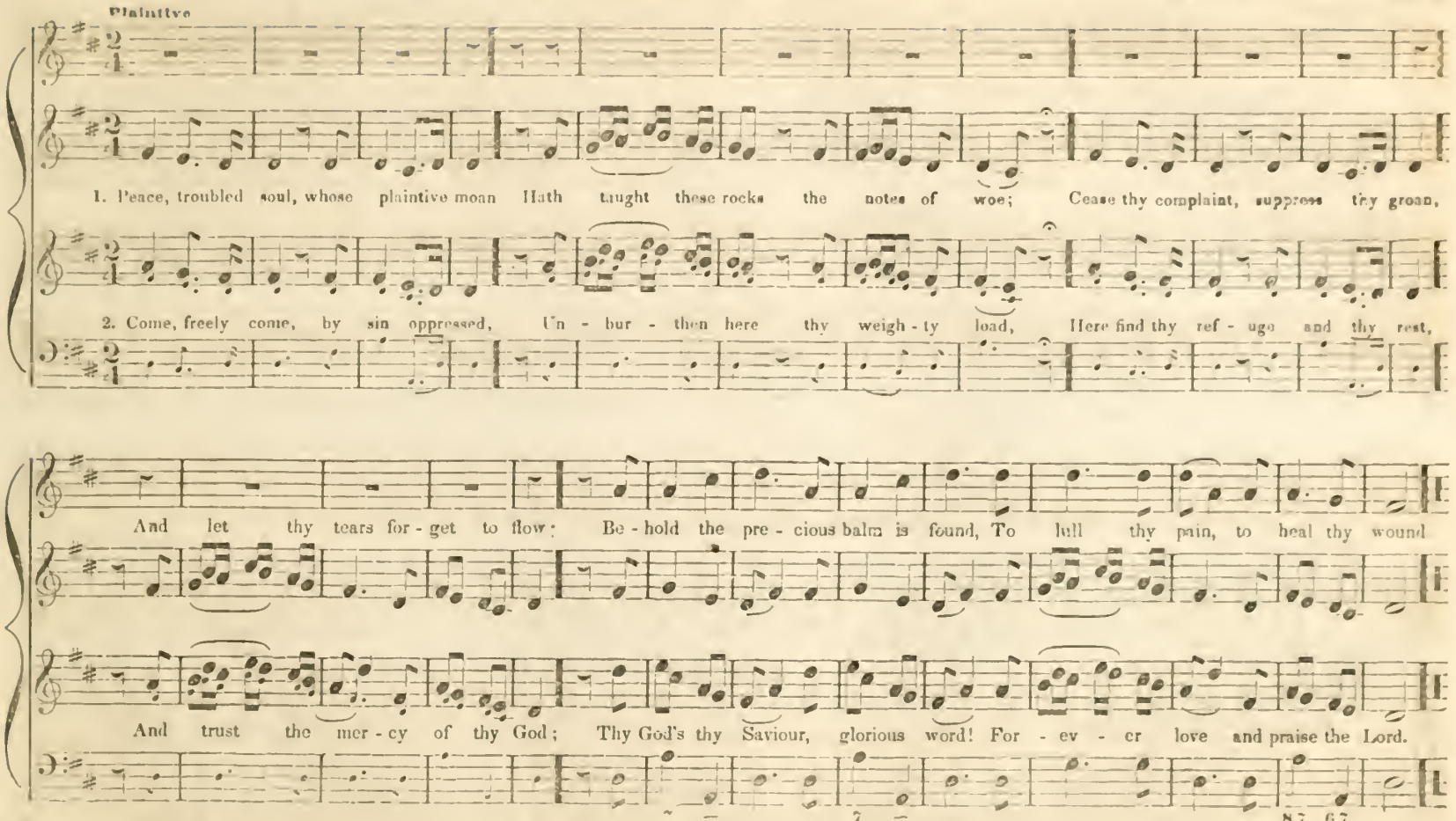
J. HUSBAND.

Pia. Cres. Dim.

1. Shall wis-dom cry a-loud, And not her speech be heard? The voice of God's e - ternal Word, De-serves it no re - gard? De-serves it no re-gard?

2. "I was his chief delight, His ev - er - last - ing Son, Be - fore the first of all his works, Cre - a-tion, was be-gun, Cre - a - tion, was be-gun.

3. "Be-fore the fly - ing clouds, Be-fore the sol - id land, Before the fields, before the floods, I dwelt at his right hand, I dwelt at his right hand."


Plaintive
1. Peace, troubled soul, whose plaintive moan Hath taught these rocks the notes of woe; Cease thy complaint, suppress thy groan,
2. Come, freely come, by sin oppressed, Un - bur - then here thy weigh - ty load, Here find thy ref - uge and thy rest,
And let thy tears for - get to flow: Be - hold the pre - cious balm is found, To lull thy pain, to heal thy wound
And trust the mer - cy of thy God; Thy God's thy Saviour, glorious word! For - ev - er love and praise the Lord.

HYMN. "Come, ye disconsolate." 11s & 10s.

S. WEBBE.

Solo. Duet.

1. Come, ye dis-con-so-late, where'er ye languish; Come, at the mer-cy-seat fer-vent-ly kneel; Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your anguish:
2. Joy of the des-o-late, light of the straying, Hope of the pen-i-tent, fade-less and pure, Here speaks the Comfort-er, ten-der-ly say-ing,

Cho.

Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot heal— Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your anguish; Earth has no sor-row that heaven can-not heal.
Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot cure— Here speaks the Comforter, ten-der-ly say-ing, Earth has no sor-row that heaven can-not cure.

HYMN. "Brother, thou art gone to rest." 7, 6s & 8.*

L. MARSHALL.

Dolce.

1 Broth-er, thou art gone to rest; We will not weep for thee; For thou art now where oft on earth Thy spir-it longed to be.
2. Broth-er, thou art gone to rest; Thine is an ear-ly tomb; But God hath summoned thee a-way; Thy Father called thee home.

* Or C. M., by singing the small notes at the beginning.

Treble or Tenor Solo.

Wel-come, sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord a - rise Welcome to this re - viv - ing breast, And these re-joic-ing eyes; The

Sym.

King him - self comes near, And feasts his saints to - day, Here we may sit and see him here, And love, and praise, and pray.

Sym.

Chorus.

One day, a - mid the place, Where God, my Saviour's been, Is sweeter than ten thousand days Of pleasure and of sin, Of pleasure and of sin.

My will-ing soul would stay, In such a frame as this, Till call'd to rise and soar a - way, To ev - er-last-ing bliss, To ev - er - last-ing bliss.

SOLITUDE-NEW. C. M.

WEST.

My refuge is the God of love, My foes insult and cry, Fly like a tim'rous, trembling dove, Fly like a tim'rous, trembling dove, ...

My refuge is the God of love, My foes insult and cry, Fly like a tim'rous, trembling dove, Fly like a tim'rous trembling

My refuge is the God of love, My foes insult and cry. Fly like a timrous, trembling dove, Fly like a tim'rous, trembling

Fly like a tim'rous, trembling dove, ...

To dis - tant moun - tains fly, Since I have plac'd my trust in God, A refuge al - ways nigh, Why should I like a

dove, To dis - tant moun - tains fly, my trust in God, A refuge always nigh,

dove, To dis - tant moun - tains fly, A refuge al - ways nigh,

my trust in God, A refuge always nigh, Why should I like a

timr'ous bird, To distant mountains fly, Why should I like a tim'rous bird, To distant mountains fly, To distant moun - - tains fly.

Why should I like a tim'rous bird, To dis - tant mountains fly, a tim'rous bird, To distant mountains fly.

Why should I like a tim'rous bird, To distant mountains fly, Why should I like a tim'rous bird, To distant mountains fly.

tim'rous bird, To distant mountains fly, Why should I like a tim'rous bird, a tim'rous bird, To distant mountains fly.

MARTYRDOM. C. M.

Dolce.

1. My span of life will soon be done, The pass-ing moments say; As length'ning shadows o'er the mead Proclaim the close of day.

2. O that my heart might dwell a - loof From all cre - a - ted things, And learn that wis-dom from a-bove, Whence true contentment springs!

3. Courage, my soul, thy bit - ter cross, In eve - ry tri - al here, Shall bear thee to thy heaven a - bove, But shall not en-ter there.

4. The sigh - ing ones that humbly seek In sorrowing paths be - low, Shall in e - ter - ni - ty re-joice Where endless comforts flow

HOTHAM. 7s. (Double.)

DR. MADAN

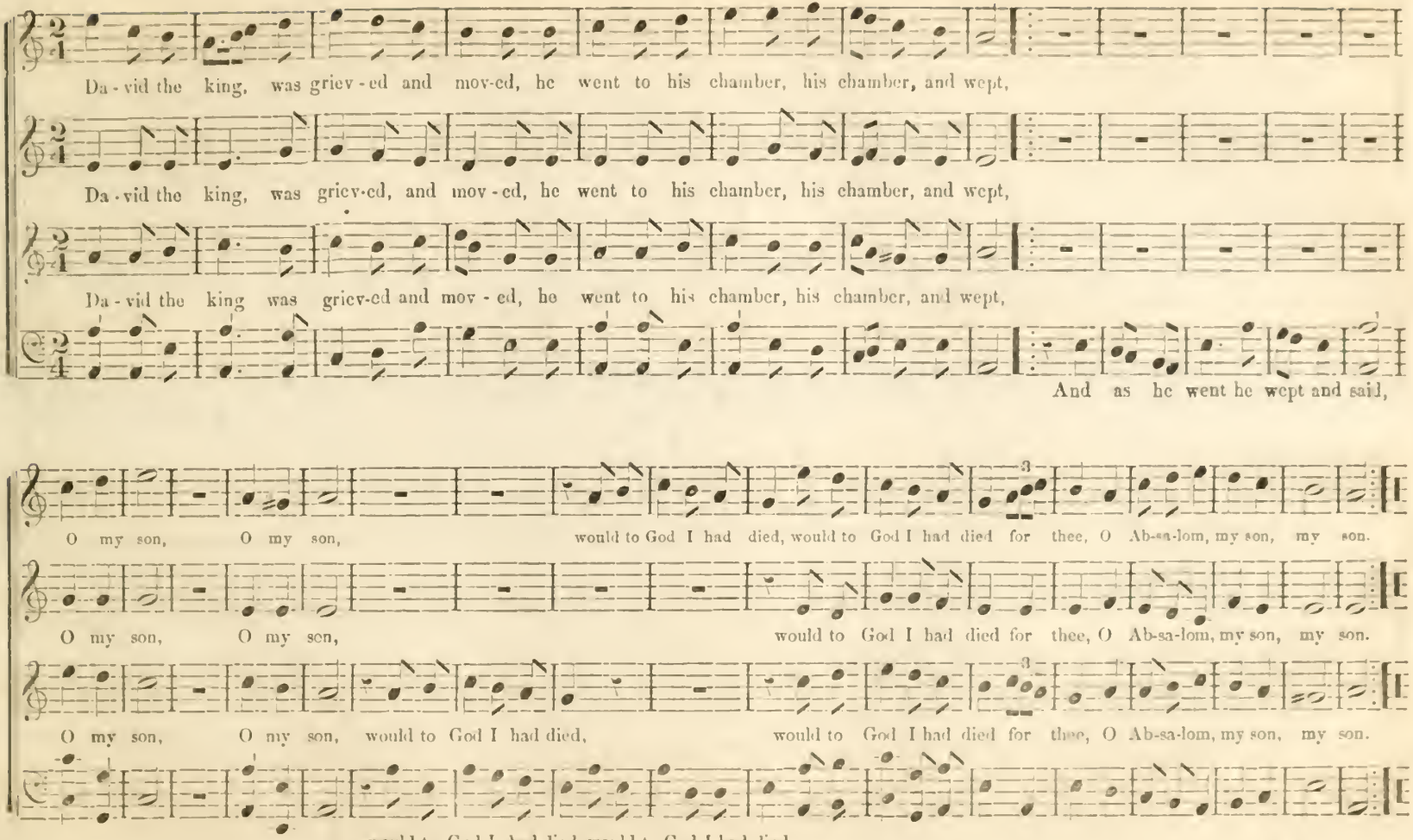
Andante.

1. Je - sus, Saviour of my soul, Let me to thy bo - som fly; While the ra-ging billows roll; While the tempest still is high: All my trust on

2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none—Helpless hangs my soul on thee, Leave, oh! leave me not a - lone! Still sup-port and comfort me; Hide me, O my

thee is stayed; All my help from thee I bring; Cov-er my de - fence-less head With the shadow of thy wing, With the shadow of thy wing.

Saviour! hide, Till the storm of life be past; Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; Oh, receive my soul at last!—Oh, receive my soul at last!


Da-vid the king, was griev-ed and mov-ed, he went to his chamber, his chamber, and wept,
Da-vid the king, was griev-ed, and mov-ed, he went to his chamber, his chamber, and wept,
Da-vid the king was griev-ed and mov-ed, he went to his chamber, his chamber, and wept,
And as he went he wept and said,
O my son, O my son, would to God I had died, would to God I had died for thee, O Ab-sa-lom, my son, my son.
O my son, O my son, would to God I had died for thee, O Ab-sa-lom, my son, my son.
O my son, O my son, would to God I had died, would to God I had died for thee, O Ab-sa-lom, my son, my son.
would to God I had died, would to God I had died,

I WAS GLAD WHEN THEY SAID UNTO ME.

DR. CALLCOTT.

88. Sym. — 1st Treble.

I was glad, I was glad, when they said un-to me, We will go, we will go, we will go in - to the

Voice.

house of the Lord, We will go in - to the house, — Sym. — We will go in - to the house,

ACCOMPT.

CHORUS.

in-to the house of the Lord, — We will go in - to the house, into the house of the Lord, in-to the house of the Lord.

in-to the house of the Lord, — We will go in - to the house, — in-to the house of the Lord, in-to the house of the Lord.

Voice.

in - to the house of the Lord, We will go, ... we will go, ... in-to the house of the Lord, into the house of the Lord.

in - to the house of the Lord, — We will go in - to the house, — We will go in - to the house, into the house of the Lord, in-to the house of the Lord.

Voice.

92

Solo.

Peace be with - in thy walls, Peace be with - in thy walls,

Tutti.

And plenteousness within thy pal - a - ces,

Solo.

Peace be with - in thy walls, Peace be with - in thy walls, And plenteousness within thy pal - a - ces;

Solo.

Peace be with - in thy walls, Peace be with - in thy walls,

Tutti.

And plenteousness within thy pal - a - ces,

Peace be with - in thy walls, Peace be with - in thy walls,

Solo.

Tutti.

And plenteousness, and plenteousness with - in thy pal - a - ces. A - men, A - men.

Solo.

Peace be with - in thy walls, Peace be with-in thy walls, And plenteousness, and plenteousness with - in thy pal - a - ces. A - men, A - men.

Peace be with - in thy walls, Peace be with-in thy walls, And plenteousness, and plenteousness with - in thy pal - a - ces. A - men, A - men.

p *p* Soli. *p* Soli. *p* Tutti.

Un-veil thy bo-som, faith - ful tomb, Take this new trea-sure to thy trust; And give these sa - cred relics room,

p Soli. Tutti.

To slum-ber in the si - lent dust, And give these sa-cred rel - ics room To slumber in the si - lent dust.

f Dim. *p* Soli.

Break from his throne, il - lus - trious morn, At - tend, O earth, his sov - 'reign word; Re-store thy trust, a glo - rious form

ff Tutti.

Shall then a - rise, to meet.... the Lord, Re-store thy trust, a glo - rious form Shall then a - rise, to meet the Lord.

I beheld, and lo, a great multitude which no man could number, Thousands of thousands and

I beheld, and lo, a great multitude which no man could number, Thousands of

I beheld, and lo,..... a great multitude which no man could number, Thousands of thousands and ten times

I beheld, and lo, a great multitude which no man could number, Thousands of thousands and ten times thousands, thousands of thousands and

ten times thousands, thousands of thousands and ten times thousands, thousands of thousands and ten times thousands, stood before the

thousands and ten times thousands, thousands of thousands and ten times thou - sands, thousands of thousands and ten times thousands, stood be - fore the

thousands, thousands of thousands and ten times thousands, thousands of thousands and ten times thousands, thousands of thousands and ten times thousands stood before the

ten times thousands, thousands of thousands and ten times thousands, thousands of thousands and ten times thousands of thousands stood be - fore the

Lamb, and they had palms in their hands. And they cease not day nor night, saying, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God Al -

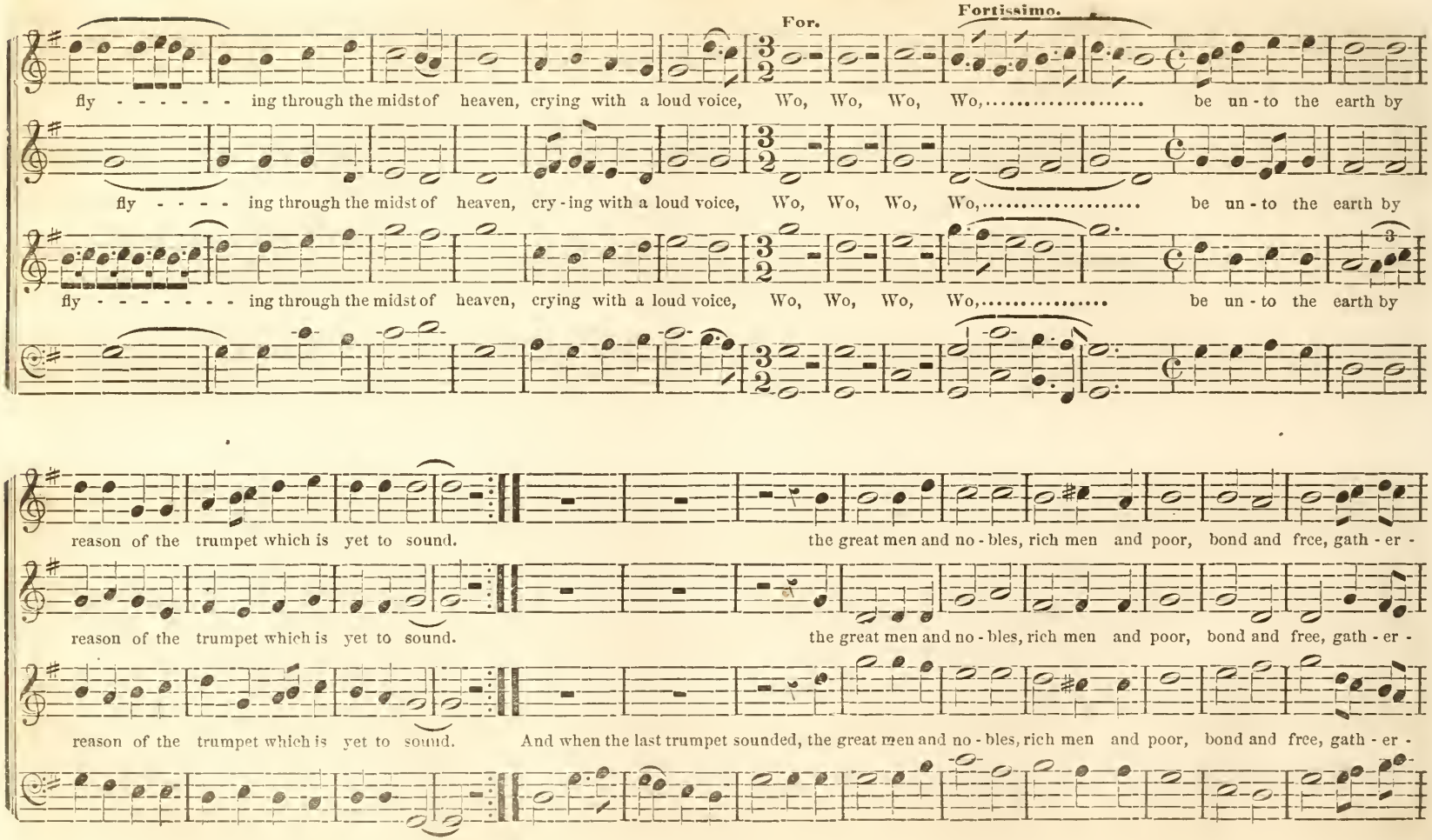
Lamb, and they had palms in their hands. And they cease not day nor night, saying, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God Al -

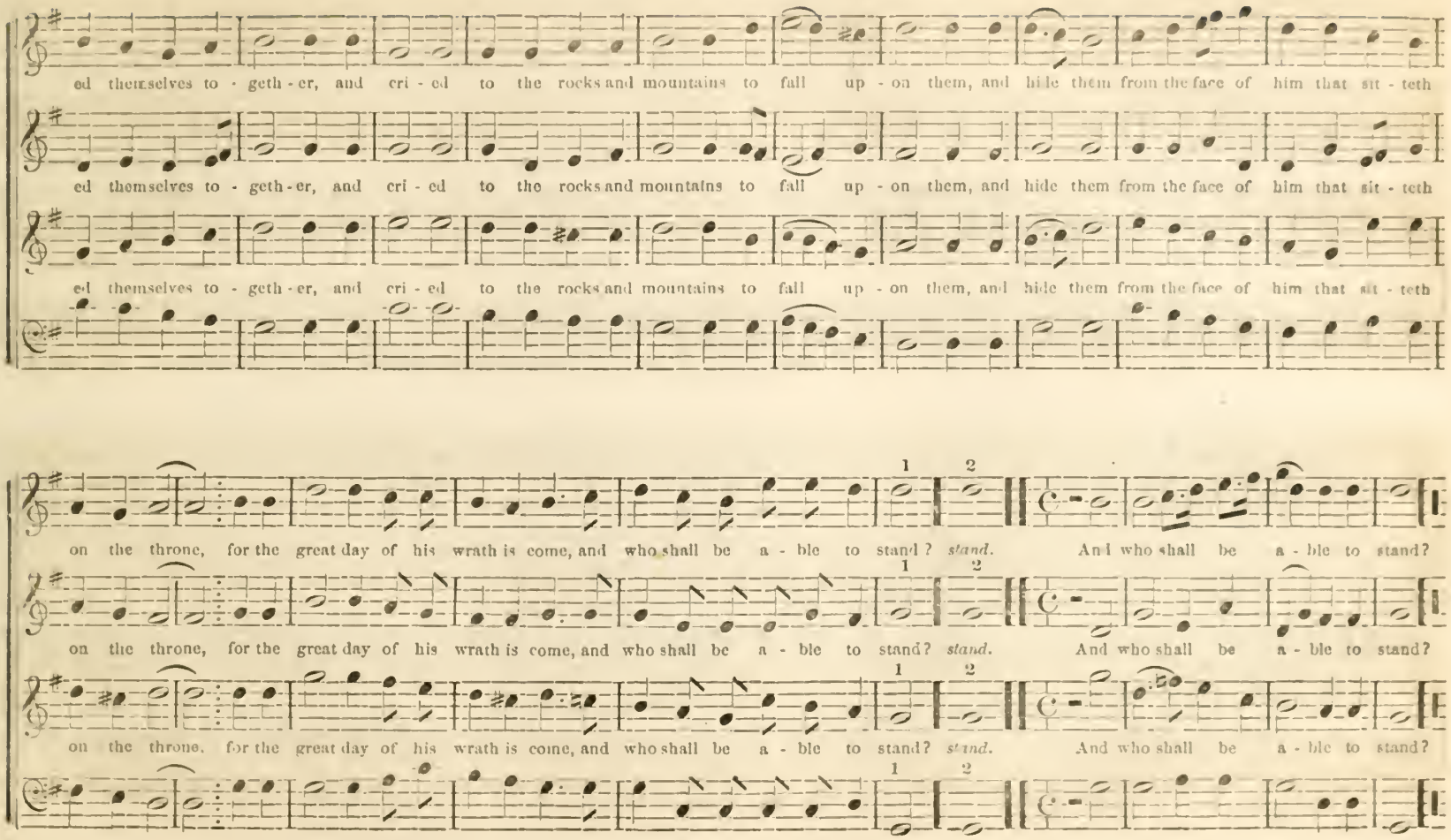
Lamb, and they had palms in their hands. And they cease not day nor night, saying, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God Al -

mighty! which was, and is, and is to come, which was, and is, and is to come. *is to come.* Pia. And I heard a mighty an - gel

mighty! which was, and is, and is to come, which was, and is, and is to come. *is to come.* And I heard a mighty an - gel

mighty! which was, and is, and is to come, which was, and is, and is to come. *is to come.* And I heard a mighty an - gel


For.
Fortissimo.
fly - - - - - - ing through the midst of heaven, crying with a loud voice, Wo, Wo, Wo, Wo,..... be un - to the earth by
fly - - - - ing through the midst of heaven, cry - ing with a loud voice, Wo, Wo, Wo, Wo,..... be un - to the earth by
fly - - - - - - - - ing through the midst of heaven, crying with a loud voice, Wo, Wo, Wo, Wo,..... be un - to the earth by
reason of the trumpet which is yet to sound. the great men and no - bles, rich men and poor, bond and free, gath - er -
reason of the trumpet which is yet to sound. the great men and no - bles, rich men and poor, bond and free, gath - er -
reason of the trumpet which is yet to sound. And when the last trumpet sounded, the great men and no - bles, rich men and poor, bond and free, gath - er -


ed themselves to - geth - er, and cri - ed to the rocks and mountains to fall up - on them, and hide them from the face of him that sit - teth
ed themselves to - geth - er, and cri - ed to the rocks and mountains to fall up - on them, and hide them from the face of him that sit - teth
ed themselves to - geth - er, and cri - ed to the rocks and mountains to fall up - on them, and hide them from the face of him that sit - teth
on the throne, for the great day of his wrath is come, and who shall be a - ble to stand? *stand.* And who shall be a - ble to stand?
on the throne, for the great day of his wrath is come, and who shall be a - ble to stand? *stand.* And who shall be a - ble to stand?
on the throne, for the great day of his wrath is come, and who shall be a - ble to stand? *stand.* And who shall be a - ble to stand?

ANTHEM. "O Lord, our Governor."

SIR J. STEVENS.

Andante Larghetto.

p Verse.

O Lord our Gov-er-nor, O Lord our Gov-er-nor, how ex-cel-lent, how ex-cel-lent, how

O Lord our Gov-er-nor, how ex-cel-lent,

p

Our Lord, our Gov-er-nor, how ex-cel-lent,

Our Lord, our Gover-nor, O Lord, our Gov-er-nor, how ex-cel-lent, how ex-cel-lent, how

ex-cel-lent is thy name, how ex-cel-lent, how ex-cel-lent, how excellent is thy name, thy name, in all the world, thy

how ex-cel-lent is thy name, how ex-cel-lent, thy

how ex-cel-lent is thy name, how ex-cel-lent, thy

ex-cel-lent is thy name, how ex-cel-lent, how ex-cel-lent, how excellent is thy name, thy name, in all the world

name, in all the world, how ex-cel-lent is thy name, O Lord, thy name in all the world. O Lord, thy name, how ex-cel-lent, how

name, in all the world, O Lord, how ex-cel-lent,

name in all the world, O Lord, thy name, ... how ex-cel-lent,

how excellent is thy name, thy name, O Lord, thy name in all the world. how

ex - cel - lent thy name, thy name, O Lord, in all the world, how ex - cel-lent thy name, thy name, O Lord, in all, ... all the world....

how ex - cel-lent thy name, thy name, O Lord, in all, all the world....

how ex - cel - lent thy name, thy name, O Lord, in all, ... all the world....

ex - cel-lent thy name, thy name, O Lord, in all the world, how ex - cel-lent thy name, thy name, O Lord, in all, all the world....

Chorus. Con Spirito.

How ex-cel-lent is thy name,····· O Lord,····· thy name, in all,····· in all the world, O Lord, how

How excellent is thy name, O Lord, how ex-cellent, in··· all the world, O Lord, how

How ex-cel-lent is thy name, O Lord, thy name, in all the world,

How excellent is thy name, O Lord,····· O Lord, how ex-cellent thy name, in all the world, O Lord, how

ex-cel-lent, O Lord, how ex-cel-lent, how ex-cel-lent is thy name, thy name, O Lord, thy

ex-cel-lent, O Lord, how excellent, O Lord, how excel-lent, O Lord, how ex-cel-lent, how ex-cel-lent is thy name, thy name, O Lord, thy

O Lord, how excellent, O Lord, how ex-cel-lent, how ex-cel-lent is thy name, thy name, O Lord, thy

ex-cel-lent, O Lord, how ex-cel-lent, how excellent is thy name, thy name, thy name, O Lord, in

name, in all the world, O Lord, thy name, thy name, O Lord, thy name, how excellent, O Lord, in all the world, thy name, O Lord, O

name, in all the world, O Lord, thy name, thy name, O Lord, thy name, how excellent, O Lord, in all the world, thy name, O Lord,.....

name, in all the world,..... thy name, O Lord, thy name, how excellent, O Lord, in all the world, thy name, O

all the world, O Lord, thy name, thy name, how excellent thy name, O Lord,.... O Lord, in all the world,..... thy

Lord, thy name, how excellent, thy name, in all the world. O Lord, thy name, thy name, how excellent, thy name, how excellent, O Lord, in all the world.

..... thy name, how excellent, thy name, in all the world. O Lord, thy name, thy name, how excellent, thy name, how excellent, O Lord, in all the world.

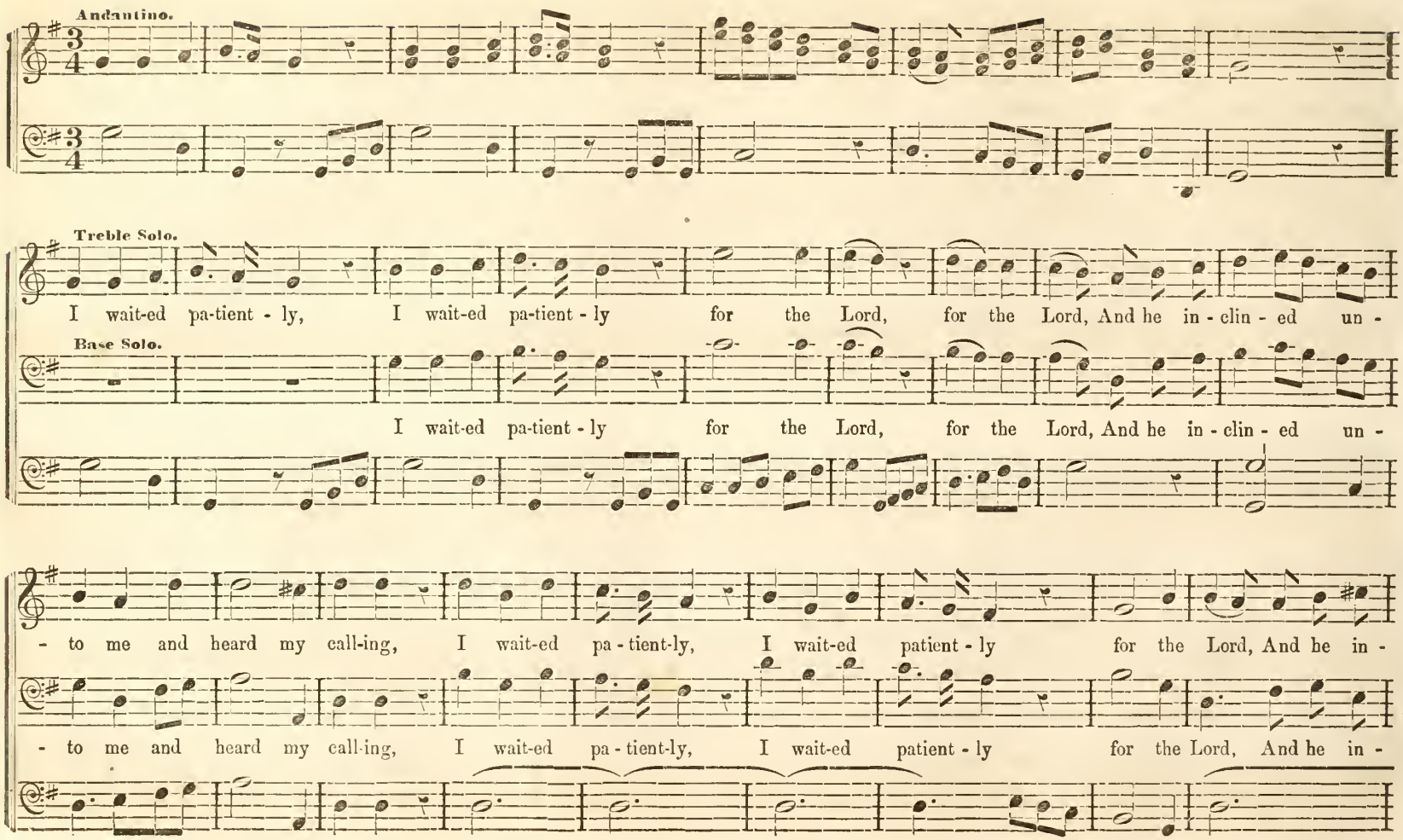
Lord, thy name, how excellent, thy name, in all the world. O Lord, thy name, thy name, how excellent, thy name, how excellent, O Lord, in all the world.

name, O Lord, how excellent, thy name, in all the world. O Lord, thy name, thy name, how excellent, thy name, how excellent, O Lord, in all the world.

"I WAITED PATIENTLY."

Ps. 40.

SAMUEL CHAPPEL.

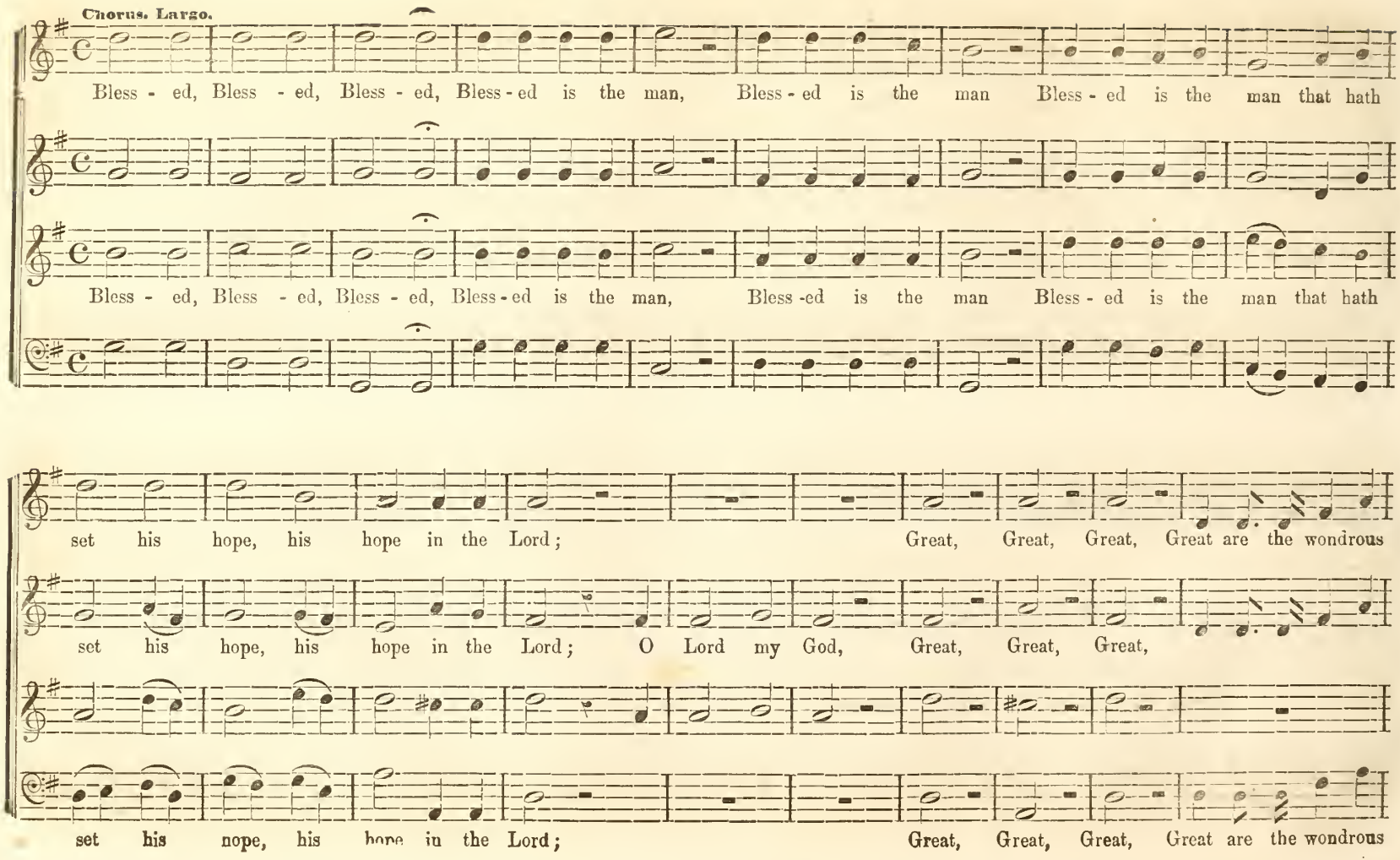


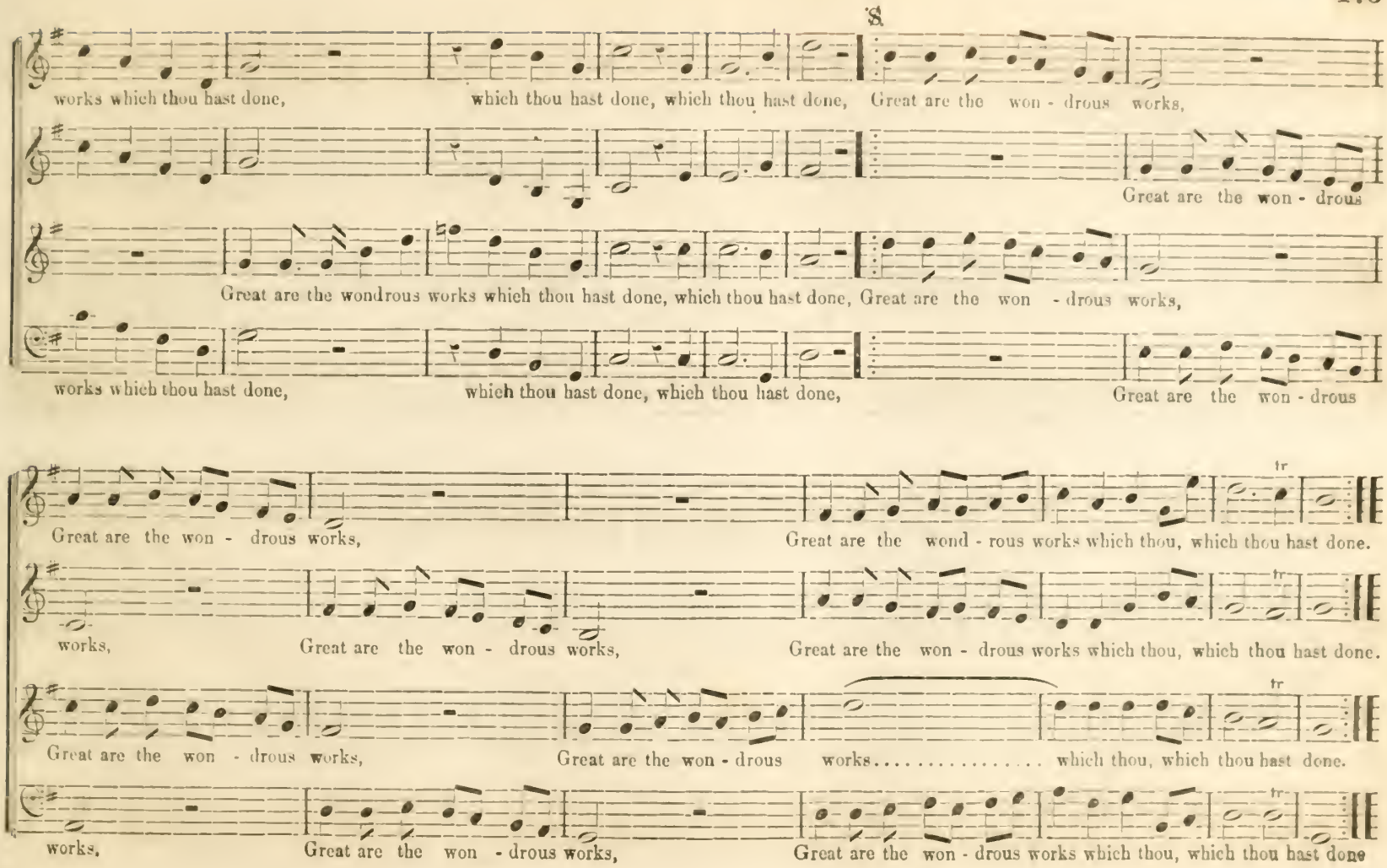
- clin - ed un - to me, and heard.... my calling; And he hath put a new song in my mouth, Ev'n a thanks-

- clin - ed un - to me, and heard.... my calling; And he hath put a new song in my mouth,

- giv - ing, Ev'n a thanksgiv-ing, un - to our God.

Ev'n a thanks-giv-ing, Ev'n a thanksgiving un - to our God.


Chorus. Largo.
Bless - ed, Bless - ed, Bless - ed, Bless - ed is the man, Bless - ed is the man Bless - ed is the man that hath
Bless - ed, Bless - ed, Bless - ed, Bless - ed is the man, Bless - ed is the man Bless - ed is the man that hath
set his hope, his hope in the Lord; Great, Great, Great, Great are the wondrous
set his hope, his hope in the Lord; O Lord my God, Great, Great, Great,
set his hope, his hope in the Lord; Great, Great, Great, Great are the wondrous


S
works which thou hast done, which thou hast done, which thou hast done, Great are the won - drous works,
Great are the won - drous
Great are the wondrous works which thou hast done, which thou hast done, Great are the won - drous works,
works which thou hast done, which thou hast done, which thou hast done, Great are the won - drous
Great are the won - drous works, Great are the wond - rous works which thou, which thou hast done.
works, Great are the won - drous works, Great are the won - drous works which thou, which thou hast done.
Great are the won - drous works, Great are the won - drous works..... which thou, which thou hast done.
works, Great are the won - drous works, Great are the won - drous works which thou, which thou hast done
tr

Recit. TENOR.

If I should de - clare them and speak of them, they should be more, more, more than I am a - ble to ex - press.

Solo. BASE.

I have not kept back thy lov - ing

kindness and truth from the great congregation. have not kept back thy lov-ing

kindness and truth from the great con-gre - ga - tion. With-

draw not thou thy mer - - - cy from me, With - draw not thou thy mer - - - cy from me, O Lord; Let thy

lov - ing kindness and thy truth..... al ways preserve me.

CHORUS. Vivace.

Let all those that seek thee, be joy - ful and glad, be joy - ful and

Let all those that seek thee, be joy - ful and glad, be

Pin. For.

Let all those that seek thee, be joy - ful and glad, Let all those that seek thee, be joy - ful and glad, be joy - ful, and

BASE.

Let all those that seek thee, be joy - ful and glad, be

glad, be joy - ful and glad, be joy-ful, be joy - ful, be joy - - - ful, be joy-ful, be joy - ful, be joy - - ful, be

joy-ful, be joy - ful, be joy-ful, be joy-ful, be joy - - - ful, be joy-ful, be joy - ful, be joy - - ful, be

glad, be joy - ful and glad, be joy-ful, be joy - ful, be joy - - - ful, be joy - - - - - - - - - - - ful, be

joy-ful, be joy - ful, be joy - - - - - - - - - - - - ful, be joy-ful, be joy-ful, be joy - - - ful, be

p Tenor or 2d Treble.

joy - ful and glad, be glad in thee. And let such as love thy sal - va-tion, And let such as love thy sal - va - tion,

joy - ful and glad, be glad in thee.

p Solo.

joy - ful and glad, be glad in thee. And let such as love thy sal - va-tion, And let such as love thy sal - va - tion,

joy - ful and glad, be glad in thee.

f Tutti.

say always, The Lord be praised, The Lord be praised; Let all those that seek thee, be joy - ful and glad, And let such as

f Tutti.

say always, The Lord be praised, The Lord be praised; Let all those that seek thee, be joy - ful and glad, And let such as

Adagio.

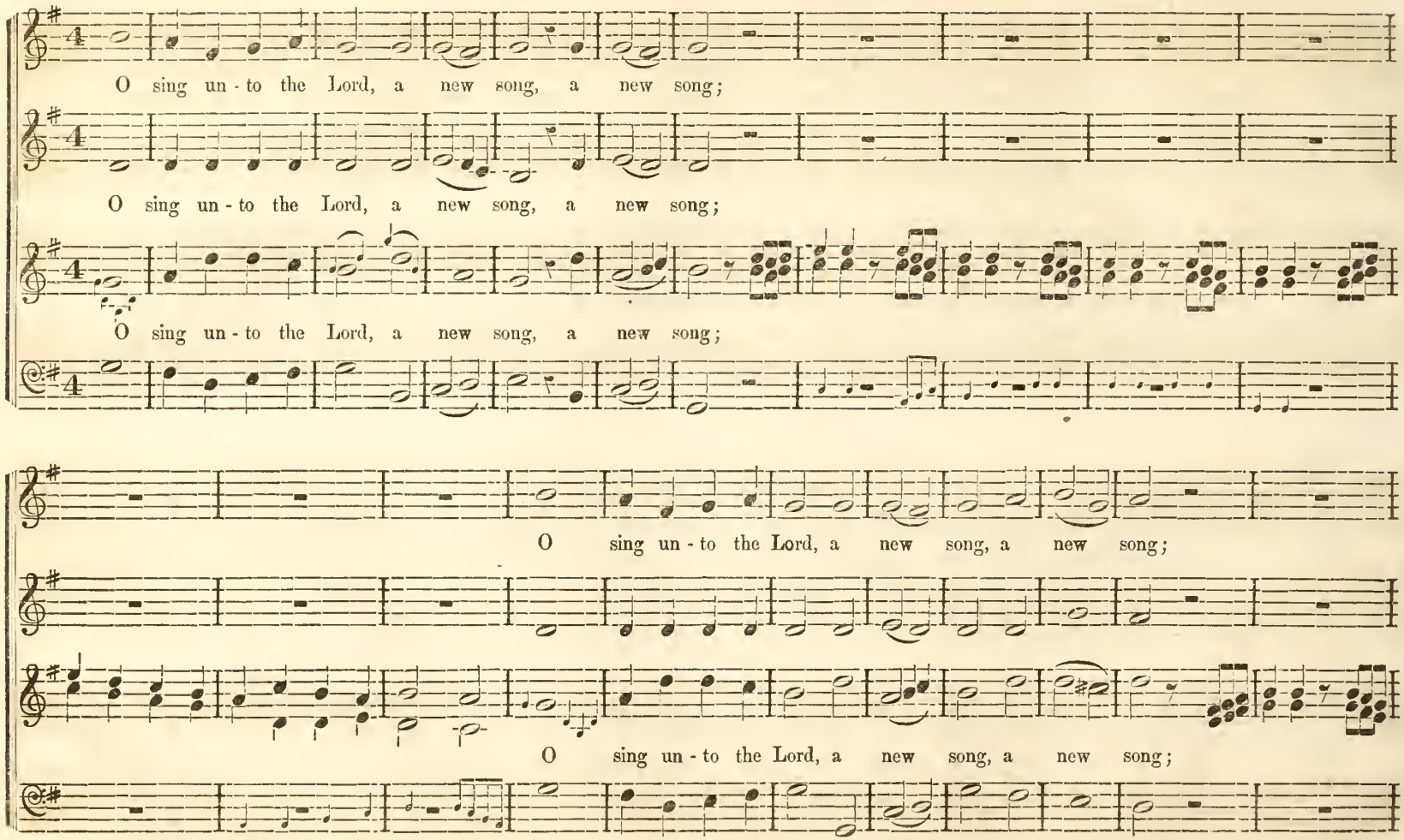
love thy sal - va - tion, say al - ways, The Lord be praised, The Lord be praised, The Lord be praised.

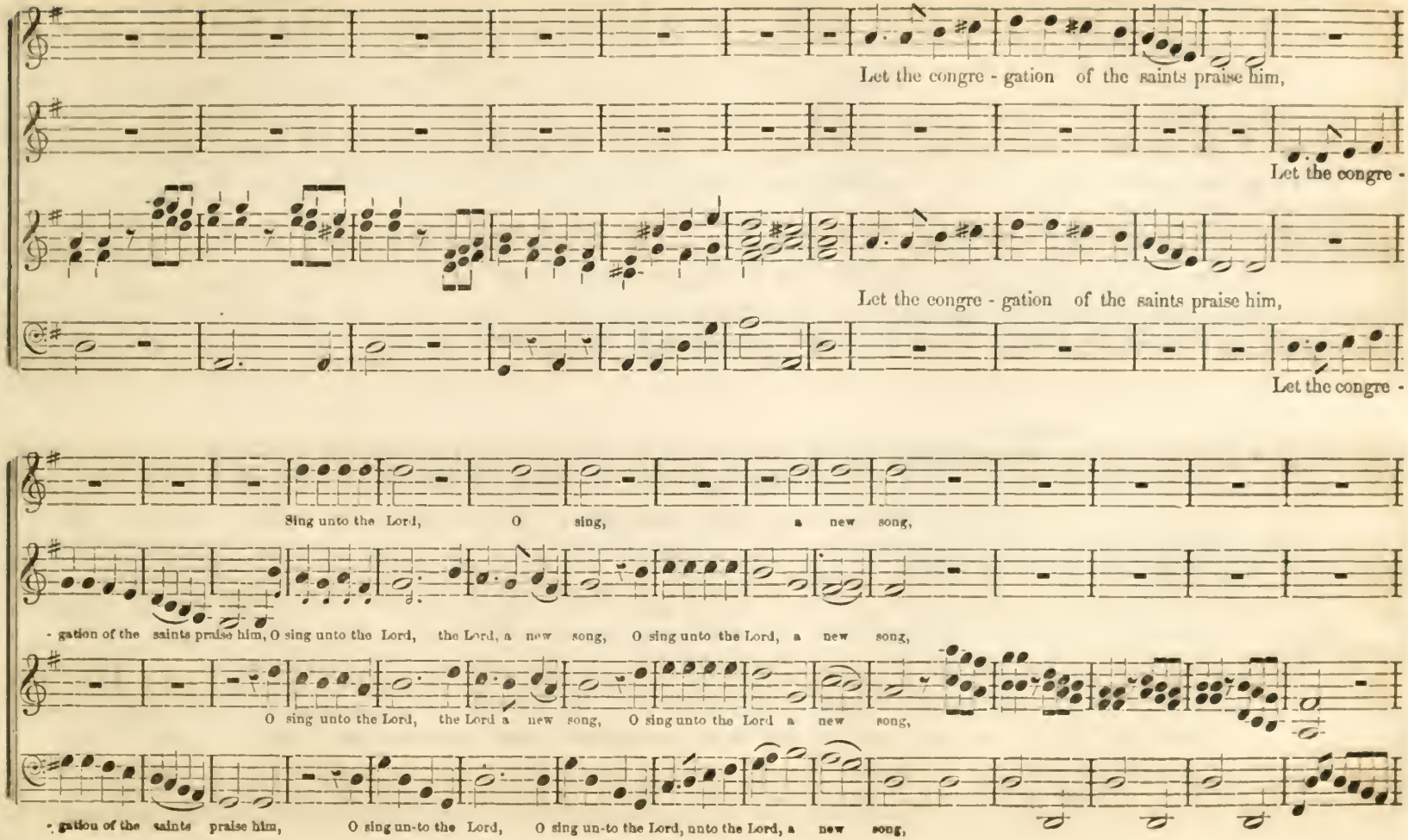
Adagio.

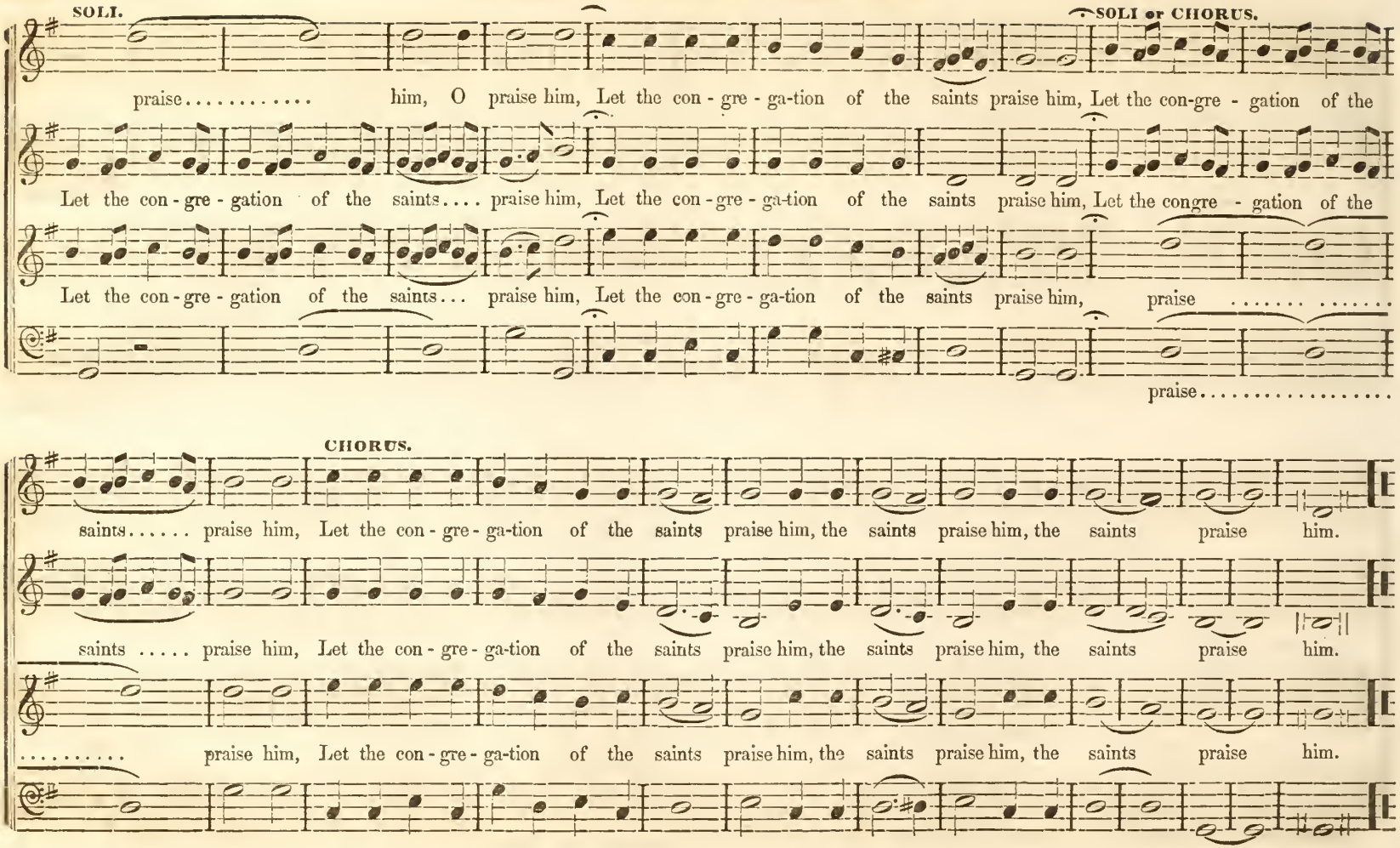
love thy sal - va - tion, say al - ways, The Lord be praised, The Lord be praised, The Lord be praised.

ANTHEM. "O sing unto the Lord a new song."

DR. JOHN CLARKE (WHITFIELD.)




Let the congre - gation of the saints praise him,
Let the congre -
Let the congre - gation of the saints praise him,
Let the congre -
Sing unto the Lord, O sing, a new song,
- gation of the saints praise him, O sing unto the Lord, the Lord, a new song, O sing unto the Lord, a new song,
O sing unto the Lord, the Lord a new song, O sing unto the Lord a new song,
- gation of the saints praise him, O sing un-to the Lord, O sing un-to the Lord, unto the Lord, a new song,


SOLI.
SOLI or CHORUS.
praise..... him, O praise him, Let the con - gre - ga-tion of the saints praise him, Let the con-gre - gation of the
Let the con - gre - gation of the saints.... praise him, Let the con - gre - ga-tion of the saints praise him, Let the congre - gation of the
Let the con - gre - gation of the saints... praise him, Let the con - gre - ga-tion of the saints praise him, praise .....
praise.....
CHORUS.
saints..... praise him, Let the con - gre - ga-tion of the saints praise him, the saints praise him, the saints praise him.
saints ..... praise him, Let the con - gre - ga-tion of the saints praise him, the saints praise him, the saints praise him.
..... praise him, Let the con - gre - ga-tion of the saints praise him, the saints praise him, the saints praise him.

The heavens are telling the glo - ry of God, The wonder of his works displays the firmament. To-day that is coming speaks it the day;

The heavens are telling the glo - ry of God, The wonder of his works displays the firmament,

The heavens are telling the glo - ry of God, The wonder of his works displays the firmament, To-day that is coming speaks it the day;

Tutti.

The night that is gone to fol-low-ing night, the night that is gone, is gone, The heav - ens are tell-ing the glo - ry of God; The won - der, The

The heavens are tell-ing the glo - ry of God; The

the night that is gone to fol - lowing night, the night that is gone to fol-low-ing night, The heavens are tell-ing the glo - ry of God; The wonders of his

is gone, The heav - ens are tell - ing the glo-ry of God; The wonder, the wonder of his

wonder of his works dis - plays, dis-plays the firm - a - ment. The wonder of his works dis - plays, displays the firm-a - ment.

wonder of his works dis - plays, dis-plays the firm - a - ment. The wonder of his works dis - plays, displays the firm-a - ment.

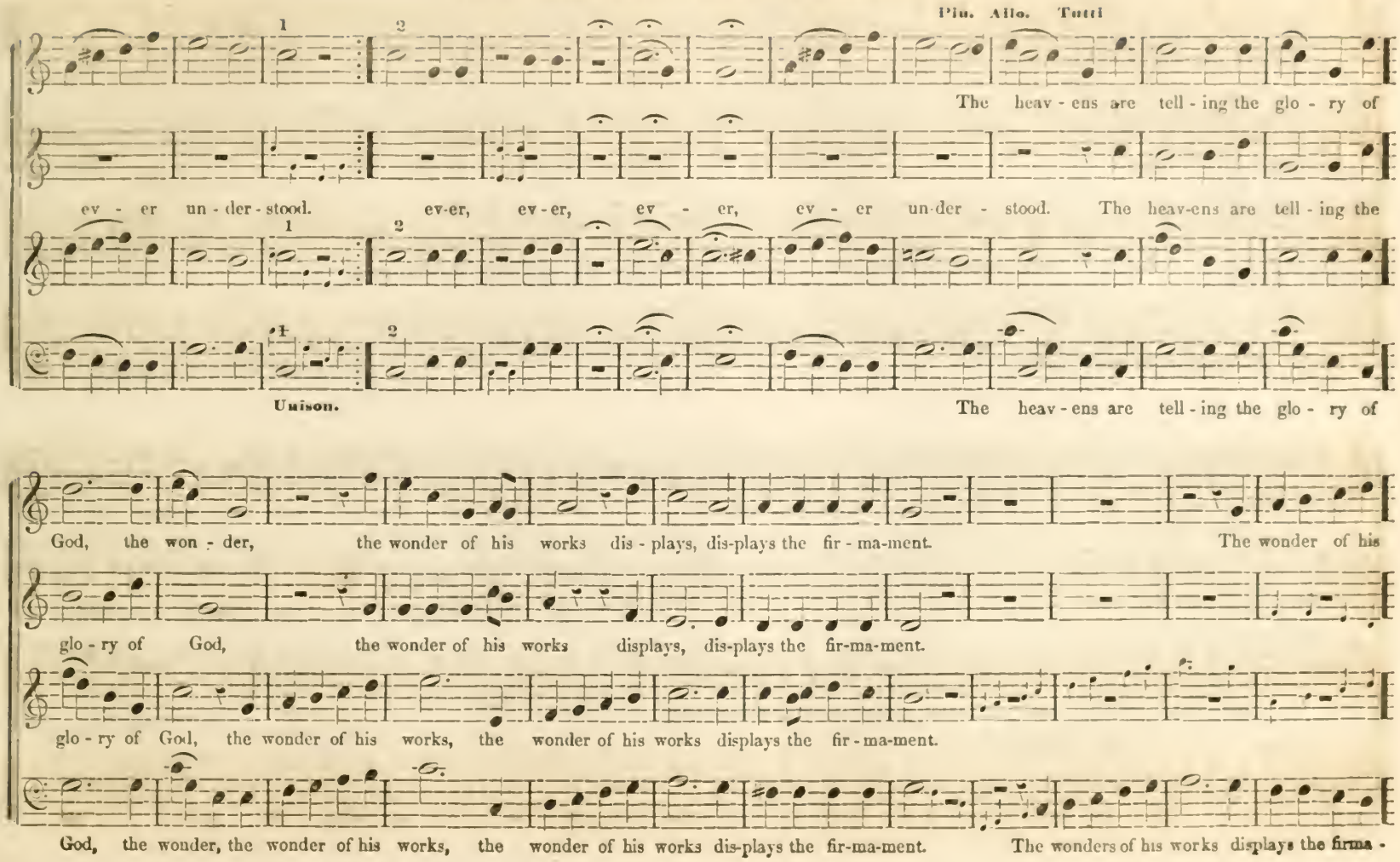
works, the wonder of his works, dis - plays the firm - a - ment. The wonder of his works dis - plays the firm-a - ment.

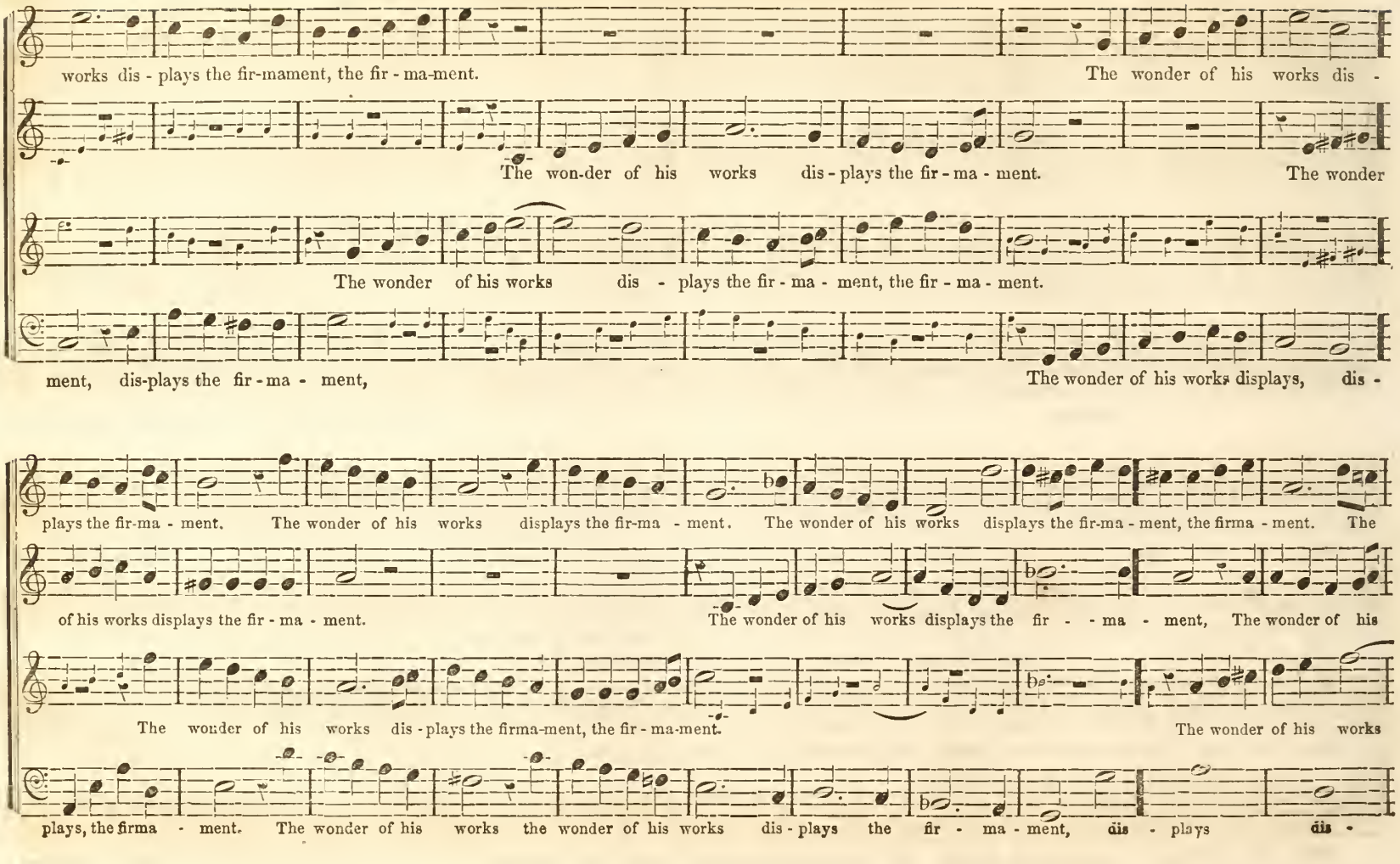
Unison.

In all the lands re - sounds the word, nev - er un - per - ceiv - ed, ev - er un - der-stood, ev - er, ev-er,

In all the lands re - sounds the word, nev - er un-per - ceiv - ed, ev - er un - der-stood, ev - er, ever,

In all the lands resounds the word, nev - er un-per - ceiv - ed, ev - er un-der - stood ev - er, ev-er,


Piu. Allo. Tutti
The heav - ens are tell - ing the glo - ry of
ev - er un - der - stood. ev-er, ev - er, ev - er, ev - er un-der - stood. The heav-ens are tell - ing the
Unison.
The heav - ens are tell - ing the glo - ry of
God, the won - der, the wonder of his works dis - plays, dis-plays the fir - ma-ment. The wonder of his
glo - ry of God, the wonder of his works displays, dis-plays the fir-ma-ment.
glo - ry of God, the wonder of his works, the wonder of his works displays the fir - ma-ment.
God, the wonder, the wonder of his works, the wonder of his works dis-plays the fir-ma-ment. The wonders of his works displays the firma -


works dis - plays the fir-mament, the fir - ma-ment. The wonder of his works dis -
The won-der of his works dis - plays the fir - ma - ment. The wonder
The wonder of his works dis - plays the fir - ma - ment, the fir - ma - ment.
ment, dis-plays the fir - ma - ment, The wonder of his works displays, dis -
plays the fir-ma - ment. The wonder of his works displays the fir-ma - ment. The wonder of his works displays the fir-ma - ment, the firma - ment. The
of his works displays the fir - ma - ment. The wonder of his works displays the fir - - ma - ment, The wonder of his
The wonder of his works dis - plays the firma-ment, the fir - ma-ment. The wonder of his works
plays, the firma - ment. The wonder of his works the wonder of his works dis - plays the fir - ma - ment, dis - plays dis -

wonder of his works dis - plays, dis - plays the fir-ma - ment, dis - plays, displays the firma - ment, the firmament. The

works displays the firma - ment. The wonder of his works.... dis - plays, dis-plays the firmament. The wonder of his

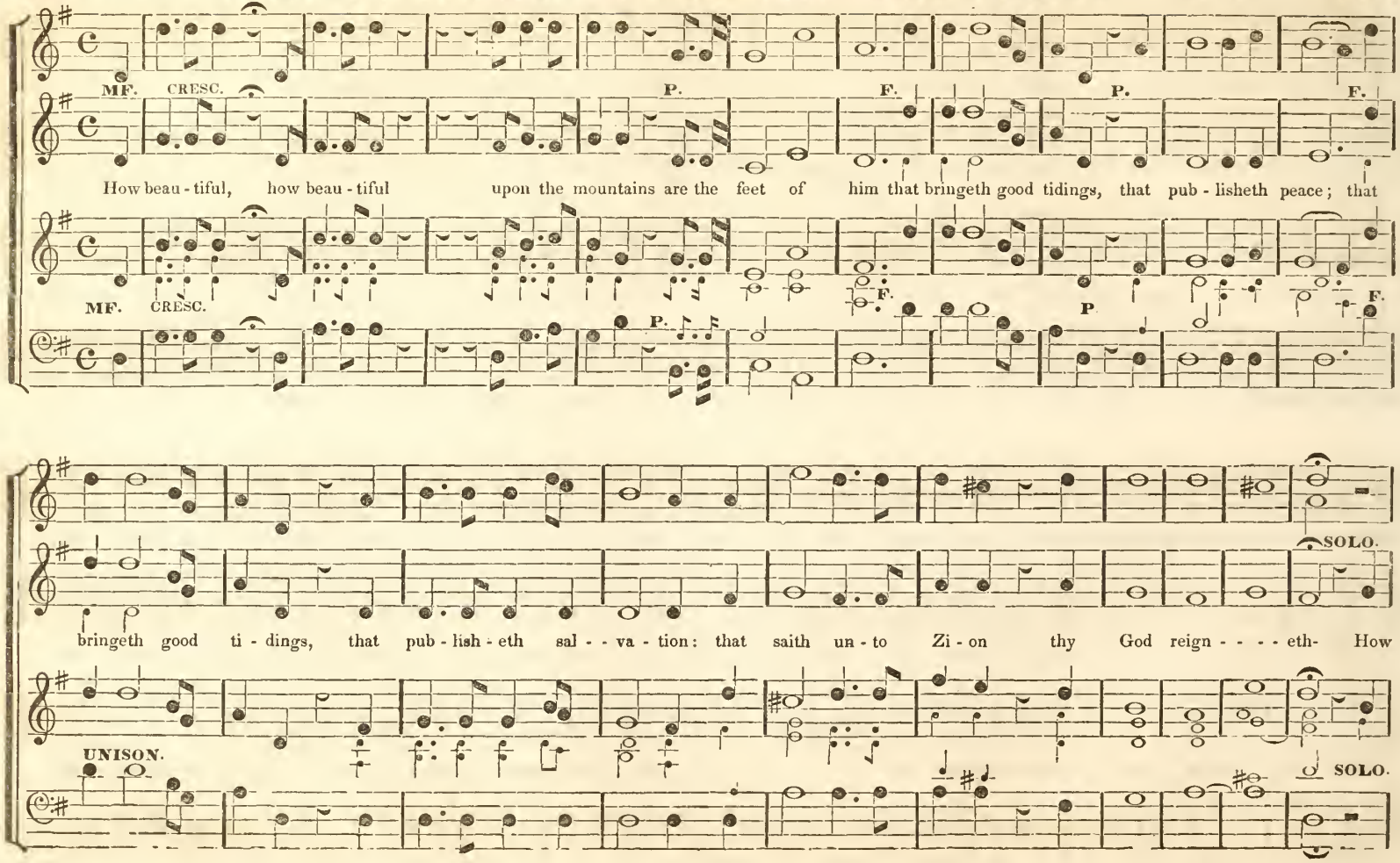
..... the wonder of his works dis - plays, dis - plays the fir-ma - ment. The wonder of his works displays the firmament, The wonder of his

plays the firmament. The wonder of his works dis - plays the fir - ma - - ment,..... the fir-ma - ment.

wonder of his works displays the firma-ment, dis-plays the fir - ma-ment, dis-plays the fir-ma-ment, displays the firmament, displays the fir-ma - ment.

works, the wonder of his works displays, displays the fir - ma - ment, displays the fir-ma-ment, displays the firmament, displays the fir-ma - ment.

works, the wonder of his works displays, displays the fir - ma - ment, displays the fir-ma-ment, displays the firmament displays the fir-ma - ment.


MF.
CRESC.
P.
F.
P.
F.
How beau - tiful, how beau - tiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that pub - lisheth peace; that
MF.
CRESC.
F.
P.
F.
P.
SOLO.
bringeth good ti - dings, that pub - lish - eth sal - - va - tion: that saith un - to Zi - on thy God reign - - - - eth- How
UNISON.
SOLO.

SOLO.

2d. TREBLE.

beau - ti - ful, how beauti - ful upon the moun - tains are the feet of him that bring - eth good ti - dings, that pub - lisheth peace;

SOLO.

TUTTI.

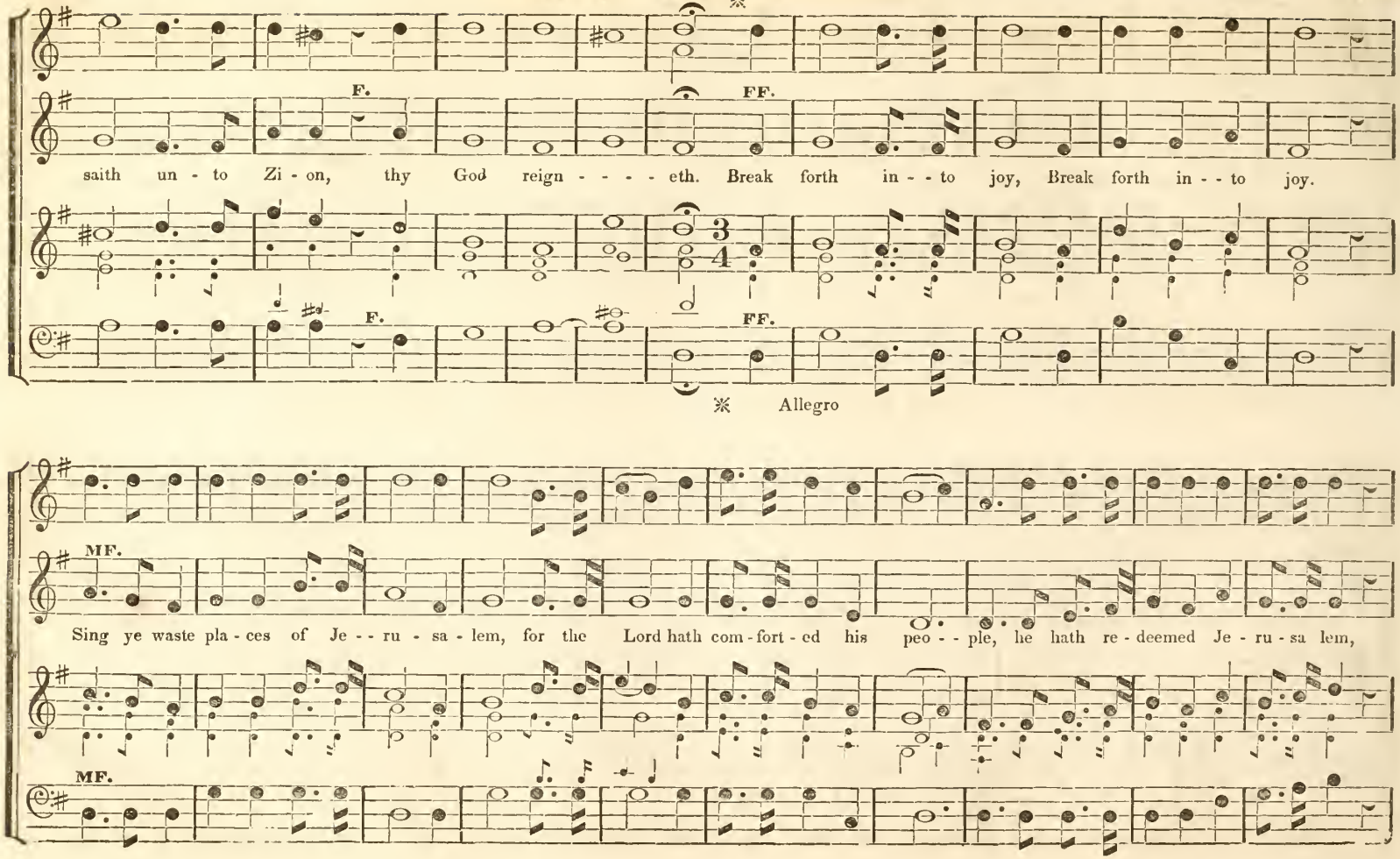
F.

beau - tiful, how beau - tiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bring eth good ti - - dings, that publisheth sal - va - tion. That

TUTTI.

F.

beau - tiful, how beau - tiful upon the mountains are the feet of - him - that bring - eth good ti - - dings, that publisheth sal - va - tion:


F.
FF.
saith un - to Zi - on, thy God reign - - - - eth. Break forth in - - to joy, Break forth in - - to joy.
F.
FF.
Allegro
MF.
Sing ye waste pla - ces of Je - - ru - sa - lem, for the Lord hath com - fort - ed his peo - - ple, he hath re - deemed Je - ru - sa lem,
MF.

1st. Time.* 2d. Time.

F FF

he hath re - deem- ed Je ru - - sa - lem, Je - - ru - sa - - lem, ru - - sa - - lem. A - - men, A - - men.

1 2

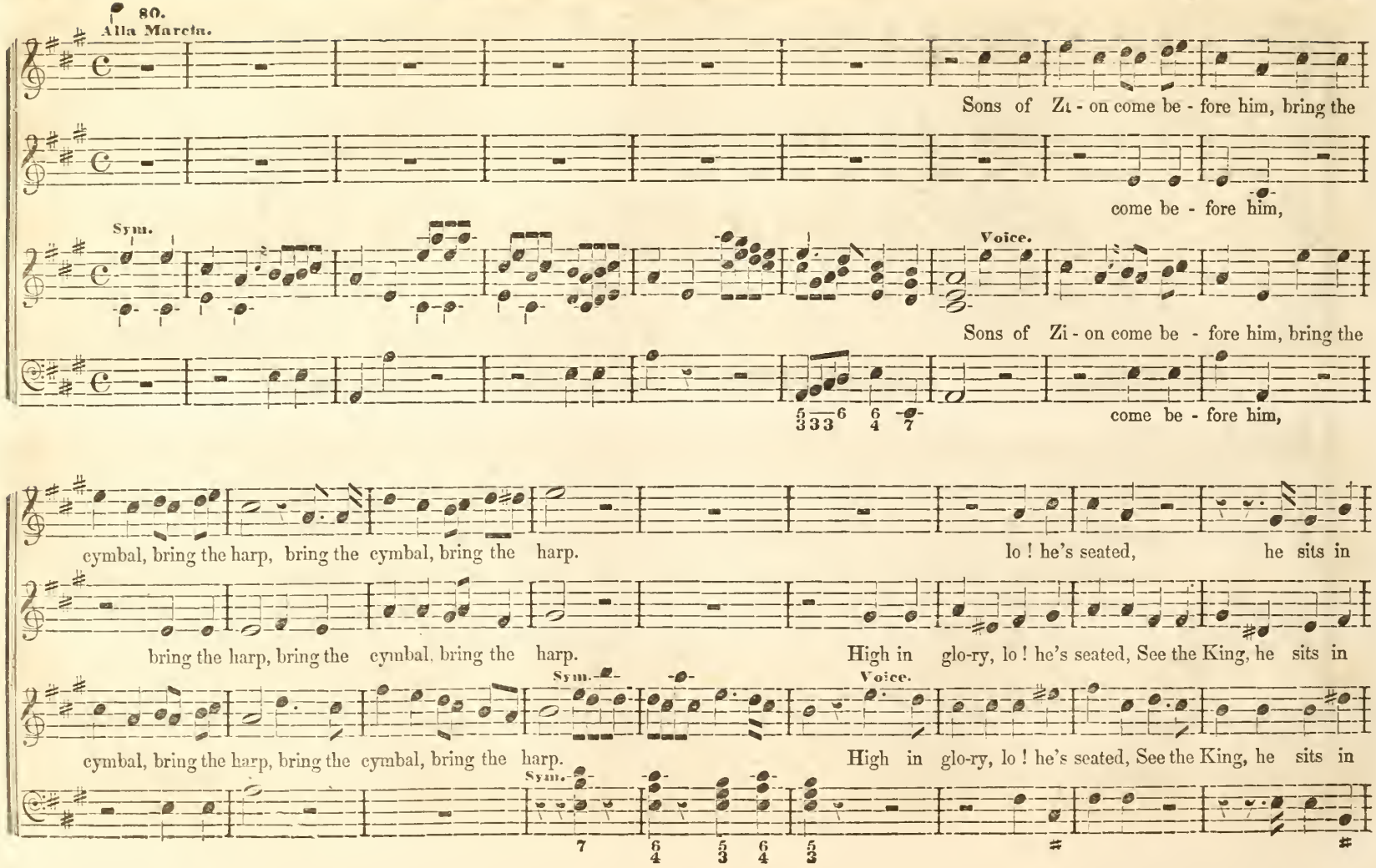
F FF

ALLA BREVE.
UN POCO MODERATO.

GOLGOTHA. 8's, 6's, & 4. Hymn Chant.

Our blest Redeem -er, ere he breath'd His tender last farewell, A guide, a comfort - er, bequeath'd, With us to dwell.

UN POCO STACCATO.


80.
Alla Marcia.
Sons of Zi - on come be - fore him, bring the
come be - fore him,
Sym.
Voice.
Sons of Zi - on come be - fore him, bring the
come be - fore him,
cymbal, bring the harp, bring the cymbal, bring the harp.
lo ! he's seated, he sits in
bring the harp, bring the cymbal, bring the harp.
High in glo-ry, lo ! he's seated, See the King, he sits in
Sym.
Voice.
cymbal, bring the harp, bring the cymbal, bring the harp.
High in glo-ry, lo ! he's seated, See the King, he sits in
Sym.

state, See the King he sits in state, Sons of Zi-on come before him, sound the lute and strike the harp, sound the

state, See the King he sits in state, come be - fore him, strike the harp, sound the

Sym. Voice.

state, see the King he sits in state, Sons of Zi-on come before him, sound the lute and strike the harp, sound the

See the King he sits in state, come be-fore him, strike the harp,

Sym. Voice. Tasto.

5 3 3 3 6 6 4 6 4

lute, strike the harp, Sons of Zi - on come be - fore him, Sound the

lute, strike the harp, Sons of Zi - on come be - fore him, Sound the

Sym. Voice.

lute, strike the harp, Sons of Zi - on come be - fore him, Sound the

Sym. Voice.

5 3 7

lute and strike the harp, Sound the lute and strike the harp, Sound the lute and strike the harp, come be - fore him,

lute and strike the harp, Sound the lute and strike the harp, Sound the lute and strike the harp, Sons of Zi - on come before him, Sound the

lute and strike the harp, Sound the lute and harp, Sound the lute and harp, Sons of Zi - on come before him, Sound the

7 – 66 6 6/4 87 66 6/4 87 6

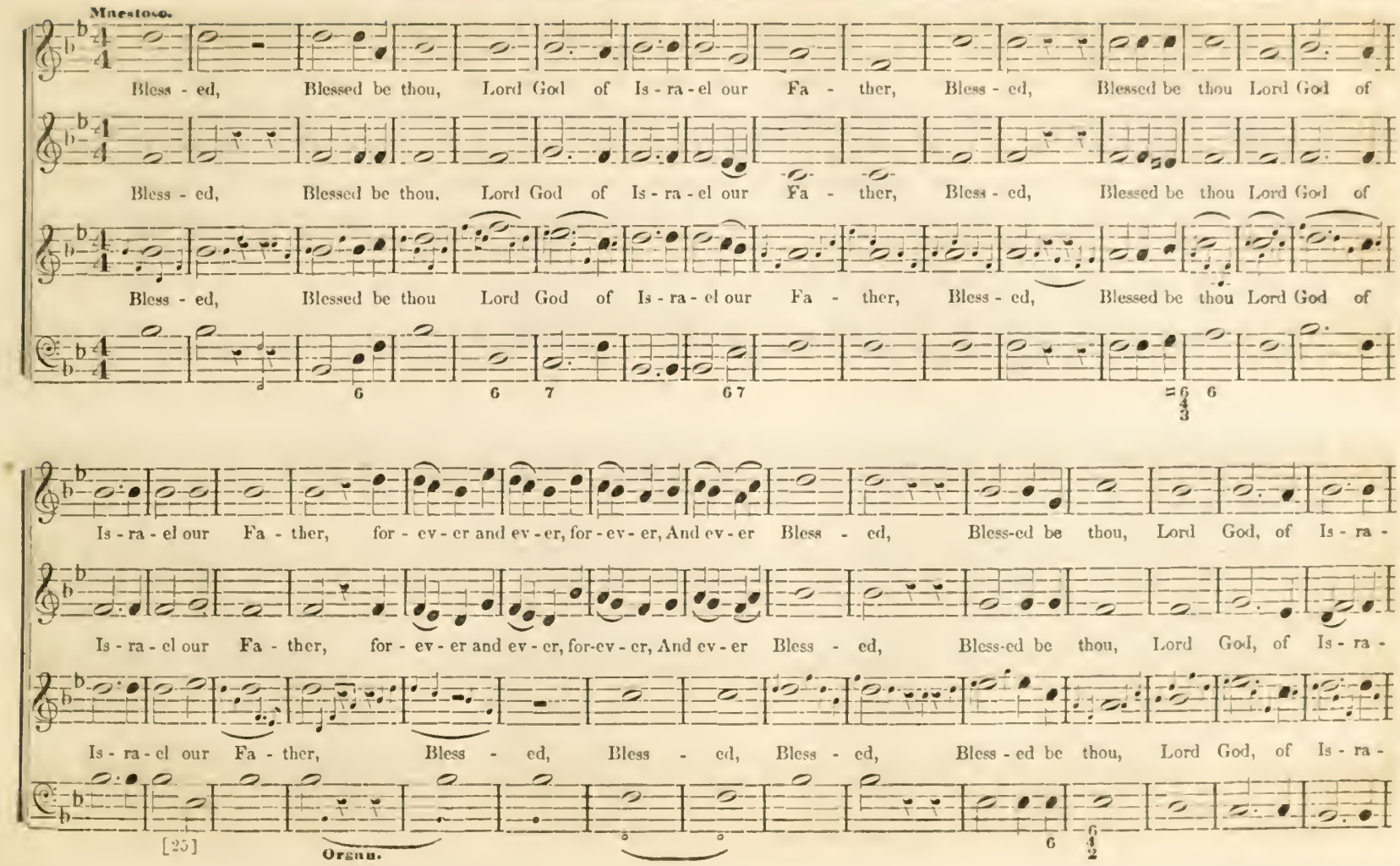
strike the harp, Sound the lute and harp, strike the harp, strike the harp.

lute and strike the harp, Sound the lute and strike the harp, Strike the harp, strike the harp, strike the harp.

lute and strike the harp, Sound the lute and strike the harp, Strike the harp, strike the harp, strike the harp.

Sym. Voice.

Sound the lute and harp,


Maestoso.
Bless - ed, Blessed be thou, Lord God of Is - ra - el our Fa - ther, Bless - ed, Blessed be thou Lord God of
Bless - ed, Blessed be thou, Lord God of Is - ra - el our Fa - ther, Bless - ed, Blessed be thou Lord God of
Bless - ed, Blessed be thou Lord God of Is - ra - el our Fa - ther, Bless - ed, Blessed be thou Lord God of
Is - ra - el our Fa - ther, for - ev - er and ev - er, for - ev - er, And ev - er Bless - ed, Bless-ed be thou, Lord God, of Is - ra -
Is - ra - el our Fa - ther, for - ev - er and ev - er, for-ev - er, And ev - er Bless - ed, Bless-ed be thou, Lord God, of Is - ra -
Is - ra - el our Fa - ther, Bless - ed, Bless - ed, Bless - ed, Bless - ed be thou, Lord God, of Is - ra -
[25]
Organ.

el, our Fa - ther Bless - - ed, Bless - ed, Bless - ed, Blessed be thou, Lord God of Is - ra - el, our Fa -

el, our Fa - ther, for - ev - er and ev - er, for - ev - er and ev - er, Bless - ed, blessed be thou, Lord God of Is - ra - el, our Fa -

el, our Fa - ther, for - ev - er and ev - er, ev - er and ev - er, Bless - ed, Blessed be thou, Lord God of Is - ra - el, our Fa -

bless - ed for 6 6

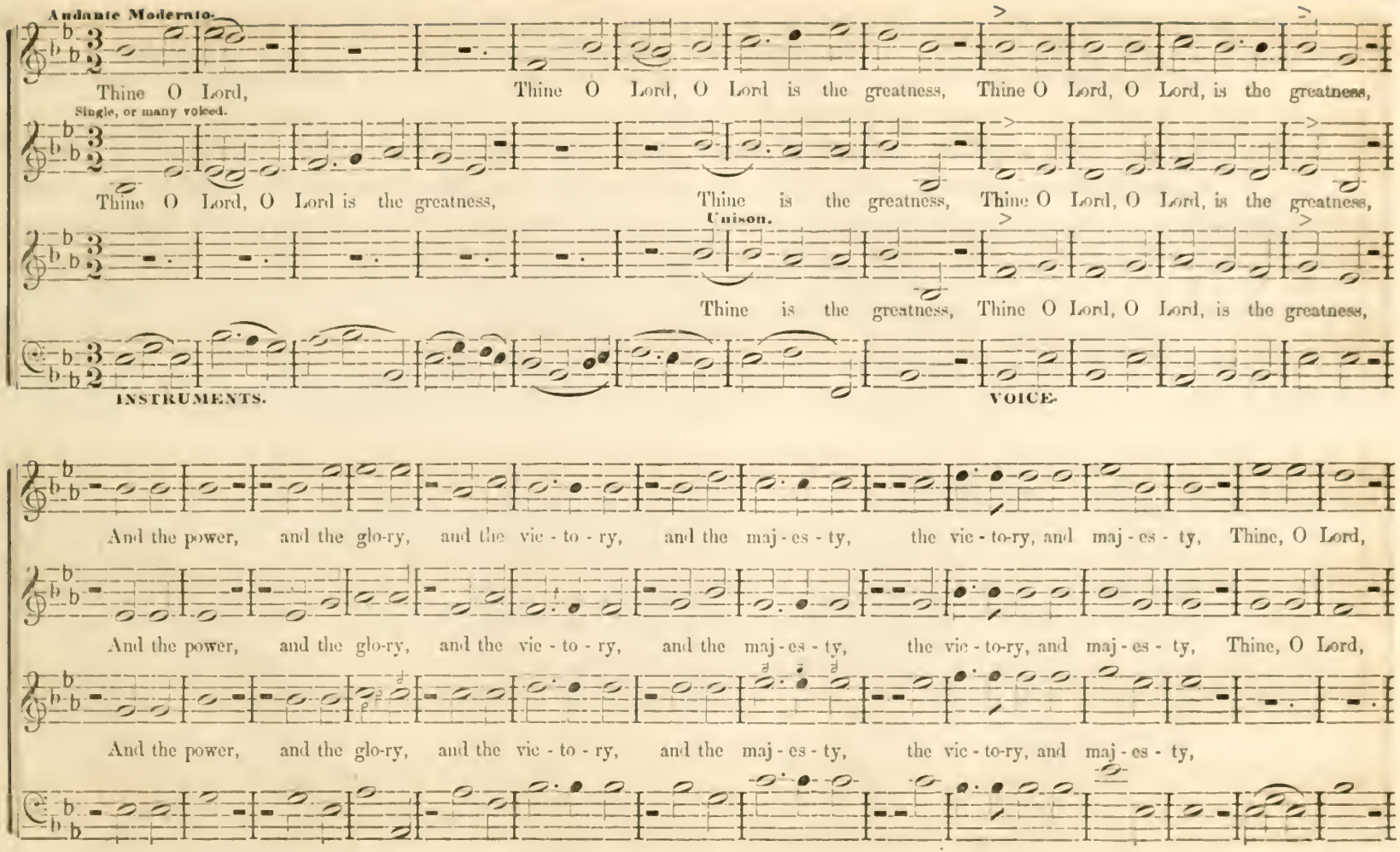
ther, for - ev - er and ev - er, for - ev - er and ever, and ev-er, bless-ed for-ev - er, forever and ever. * A-men.

ther, bless - ed for - ev-er and ev - er, and ever and ev - er, blessed, Blessed be thou, for ev - er and ev-er, forever and ev-er. A-men.

ther, for - ev - er and ev -er, for - ev - er and ever and ev - er, Bless-ed for-ev-er and ev - er, for ev - er and ev-er, forever and ev-er. A-men.

bless - ed for - ev - er, and ev-er,

* The Amen to be sung only when the anthem closes here: in which case the first movement is to be regarded as a short anthem.


Andante Moderato.
Thine O Lord, Thine O Lord, O Lord is the greatness, Thine O Lord, O Lord, is the greatness,
Single, or many voiced.
Thine O Lord, O Lord is the greatness, Thine is the greatness, Thine O Lord, O Lord, is the greatness,
Unison.
Thine is the greatness, Thine O Lord, O Lord, is the greatness,
INSTRUMENTS.
VOICE.
And the power, and the glo-ry, and the vic - to - ry, and the maj - es - ty, the vic - to-ry, and maj - es - ty, Thine, O Lord,
And the power, and the glo-ry, and the vic - to - ry, and the maj - es - ty, the vic - to-ry, and maj - es - ty, Thine, O Lord,
And the power, and the glo-ry, and the vic - to - ry, and the maj - es - ty, the vic - to-ry, and maj - es - ty,

is the greatness and the power, and the glo - ry, And the majes-ty, the maj - es - ty,

is the greatness and the power, and the glo - ry, and the vic-to - ry, and the maj - es-ty, the maj-es - ty, For

Thine O Lord, is the greatness and the power, and the vic-to - ry, and the maj-es-ty, the maj-es - ty, For

Thine O Lord, is the greatness and the power, and the maj-es-ty, the maj-es - ty,

For all that is in the heavens, and the earth, are thine, Thine is the kingdom, Thine is the kingdom, O

all that is in the heavens, ... in the heavens, and the earth, are thine, Thine is the king-dom, Thine is the kingdom, O

all that is in the heavens, ... in the heavens, and the earth are thine, Thine is the kingdom, O

For all that is in the heavens, and the earth, are thine; Thine is the kingdom, O

Lord, and thou art ex - alt - ed, as head o - ver all, as head o - ver all, o - ver all. * A-men.

Lord, and thou art ex - alt - ed as head o - ver all, as head o - ver all, as head, as head o - ver all. * A - - - men.

Lord, and thou art ex - alt - ed as head o - ver all, as head o - ver all, as head, as head o - ver all. * A - - - men.

7 6/4 5

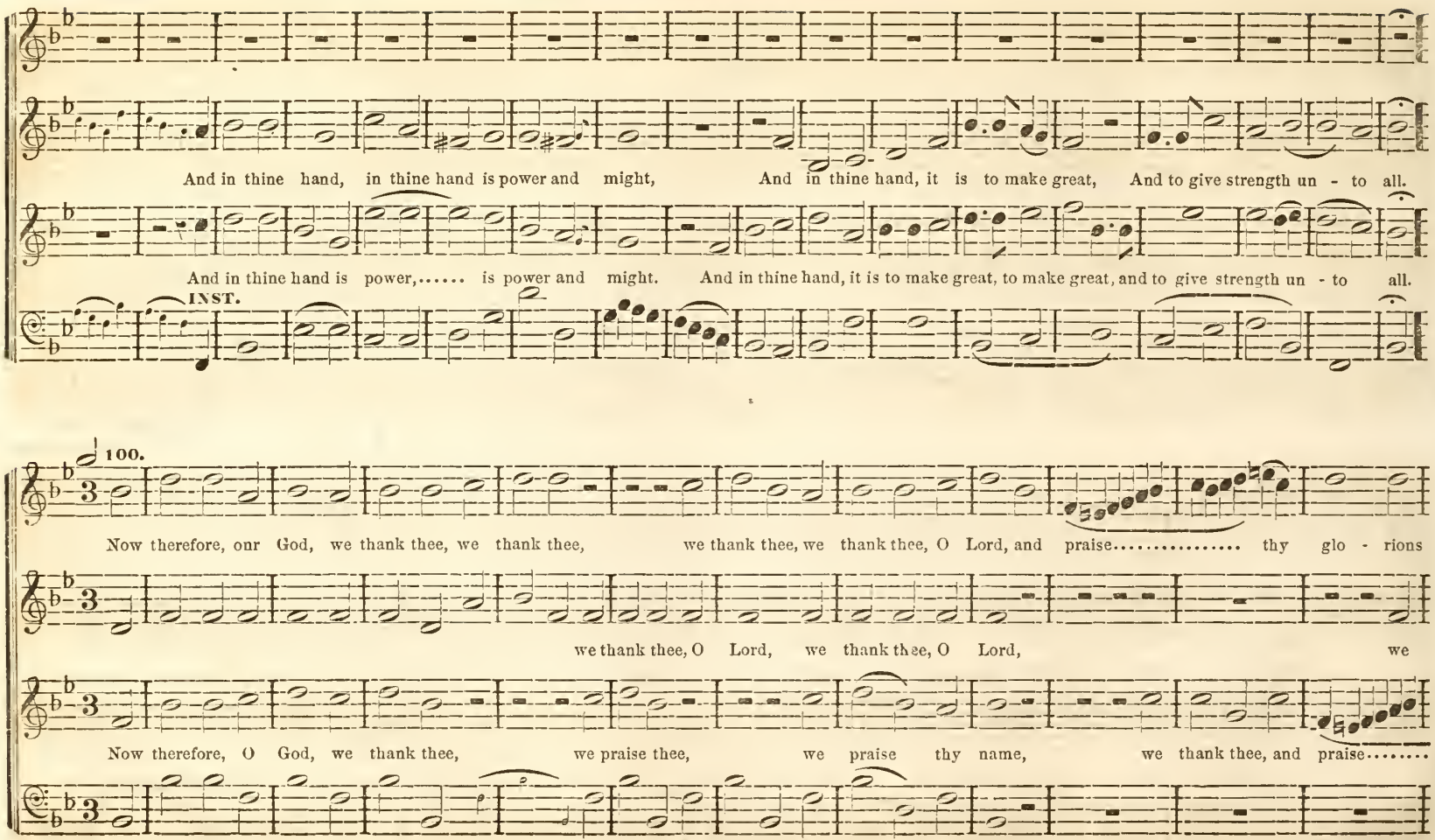
* To be used only as a Close.

Duett. Moderato.

Both riches and hon - or come of thee, come of thee, Riches and honor come of thee, And thou reignest, thou reignest, thou reignest over all.

Both riches and hon - or come of thee, come of thee, Riches and honor come of thee, And thou reignest, thou reignest, thou reignest over all.

INST.


And in thine hand, in thine hand is power and might, And in thine hand, it is to make great, And to give strength un - to all.
And in thine hand is power,..... is power and might. And in thine hand, it is to make great, to make great, and to give strength un - to all.
INST.
100.
Now therefore, our God, we thank thee, we thank thee, we thank thee, we thank thee, O Lord, and praise..... thy glo - rions
we thank thee, O Lord, we thank thee, O Lord, we
Now therefore, O God, we thank thee, we praise thee, we praise thy name, we thank thee, and praise.....
we thank thee, we praise thy name,

name, we thank thee, we thank thee, and praise..... thy name, we praise thee, we praise thee, we praise thy name,

thank thee, and praise ..... thy glo - rious name, we thank thee, we praise thy Ho - ly name,..... thy name, we

..... thy glo-rious name, we thank thee, and praise thy name, and praise thy name, and praise thy name,

we thank thee, and praise..... thy name, we bless thee, we praise thee, we praise ..... thy name,

and praise ..... thy name, thy glo - rious name, thy glo - rious

praise thee, we praise thee, we praise.... thy name, we bless thee, we thank thee, and praise thy glo - rious

thy glo - rious name, and praise thy glo - rious name, we

thy glo - - rious name,.... thy name, we thank thee, we thank thee, we

name..... thy glorious name, we praise thee, we praise thy glo - rious name, thy glorious name, we

name, thy glo - rious name, we thank thee, and praise..... thy glo - rious name, thy glo - rious name, we

praise thee, we praise thee, and praise thy glo - rious name, thy glo - rious name, we

bless thee, we praise thee, we praise..... thy glo - rious name, and praise..... thy name, thy glo - rious name, we

praise thee, we praise thee, O Lord, we thank thee, we praise thee, O God,... and praise thy glo - rious name.

thank thee, we praise thee, O Lord, we thank thee, we praise thee, O God,... and praise thy glo - rious name.

thank thee, we praise thee, O Lord, we thank thee, we praise thee, O God,... and praise thy glo - rious name.

Fare you well, Fare you well, Fare you well, my friends, I must be gone, I have no home nor stay with you: I'll take my staff and trav - el on, 'Till I a bet - ter

Fare you well, Fare you well, Fare you well, my friends, I must be gone, I have no home nor stay with you: I'll take my staff and trav - el on, 'Till I a bet - ter

Fare you well, Fare you well, Fare you well, my friends, I must be gone, I have no home nor stay with you: I'll take my staff and trav - el on, 'Till I a bet - ter

Soft and slow. Loud and quick.

world can view, world can view. I'll march to Canaan's land, I'll land on Canaan's shore, Where pleasures never end, And troubles come no more. Farewell, Farewell, Farewell, my loving friends, farewell.

world can view, world can view. I'll march to Canaan's land, I'll land on Canaan's shore, Where pleasures never end, And troubles come no more. Farewell, Farewell, Farewell, my loving friends. farewell.

world can view, world can view I'll march to Canaan's land, I'll land on Canaan's shore, Where pleasures never end, And troubles come no more. Farewell, Farewell, Farewell, my loving friends, farewell.

SINAI. L. M.

DR. ARNOLD.

When Is-rael, free'd from Pharaoh's hand, Left the proud tyrant and his land, A - cross the deep their journey lay, The deep di - vides to make them way.

When Is-rael, freed from Pharaoh's hand, Left the proud tyrant and his land, A - cross the deep their journey lay, The deep di - vides to make them way.

When Is-rael, free'd from Pharaoh's hand, Left the proud tyrant and his land, A - cross the deep their journey lay, The deep di - vides to make them way.

The mountains shook like trembling sheep, Like lambs the lit - tle hills did leap; Not Si-nai on its base could stand, So con-scious of God's power at hand.

The mountains shook like trembling sheep, Not Si - nai on its base could stand, So con-scious of God's power at hand.

The mountains shook like trembling sheep, Like lambs the lit - tle hills did leap, Not Si - nai on its base could stand, So con-scious of God's power at hand.

BASSOON.

Allegro Moderato.

1. When shall the voice of sing-ing, Flow joy-ful-ly a-long? When hill and valley, ring-ing, With one tri-umphant song, Proclaim the contest end-ed, And

2. Then from the crag-gy mountains The sacred shout shall fly, And shady vales and fountains Shall ech-o the re-ply; High tower and lowly dwelling Shall

Him, who once was slain, A-gain to earth de-scended, A-gain to earth de-scend-ed, A-gain to earth de-scend-ed, In righteousness to reign.

send the cho-rus round, The hal-le-lu-jah swell-ing, The hal-le-lu-jah swell-ing, The hal-le-lu-jah swell-ing, In one e-ter-nal sound.

DISMISSION. 8s & 7s.

Lord, dis - miss us with thy bless-ing, Bid us all de-part in peace, Pure se - raph - ic love in-crease;

Lord dis - miss us with thy bless-ing, Bid us all de-part in peace, Still on gos-pel man - na feeding, Pure se - raph - ic love in-crease;

Lord, dis - miss us with thy bless-ing, Bid us all de-part in peace, Still on gospel man - na feeding, Pure se - raph - ic love in-crease;

Organ. Voice.

Fill each breast with con - so - la - tion, Up to thee our voi - ces raise; When we reach that bliss-ful station, Then we'll give thee nobler praise

Fill each breast with con - so - la - tion, Up to thee our voi - ces raise; When we reach that bliss-ful station, Then we'll give thee nobler praise.

Fill each breast with con - so - la - tion, Up to thee our voi - ces raise; When we reach that bliss-ful station, Then we'll give thee nobler praise.

Then we'll give thee nobler praise. A-men, Halle - lu-jah, A-men, Hal-le-lujah, To God and the Lamb.

Then we'll give thee nobler praise. A-men, Halle - lu-jah, A-men, Hal-le-lujah, To God and the Lamb.

Solo. P. Tutti. F Solo. P. Tutti. F.

Then we'll give thee nobler praise. And we'll sing Hallelu-jah, A-men, Halle - lu-jah, And we'll sing, Hallelujah, A-men, Hal-le-lujah, To God and the Lamb. Halle-lu-jah for-

Hal-le - lu jah, for - ev - er, Hal-le - lu-jah for - ev - er, for - ev - er and ev - er, A - men. Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men, A - men, A - men.

Hal-le-lu-jah for - ev - er, Hal-le - lu-jah for - ev - er, for - ev - er and ev-er, A - men. Hal-le - lu - jah, A - men, A - men, Amen.

ev - er, Halle - lu-jah for - ev - er, Hal-le-lu - jah for - ev - er and ev-er, A - men. Hal-le - lu - jah, A - men, A - men, A-men.

84. SOUTH STREET. "Softly the shade of evening falls."

HAYDN.

Softly the shade of evening falls, Sprinkling the earth with dewy tears; While nature's voice to slumber calls, And silence reigns amid the spheres, a - mid the spheres.

Softly the shade of evening falls, Sprinkling the earth with dewy tears; While nature's voice to slumber calls, And silence reigns amid the spheres, a - mid the spheres.

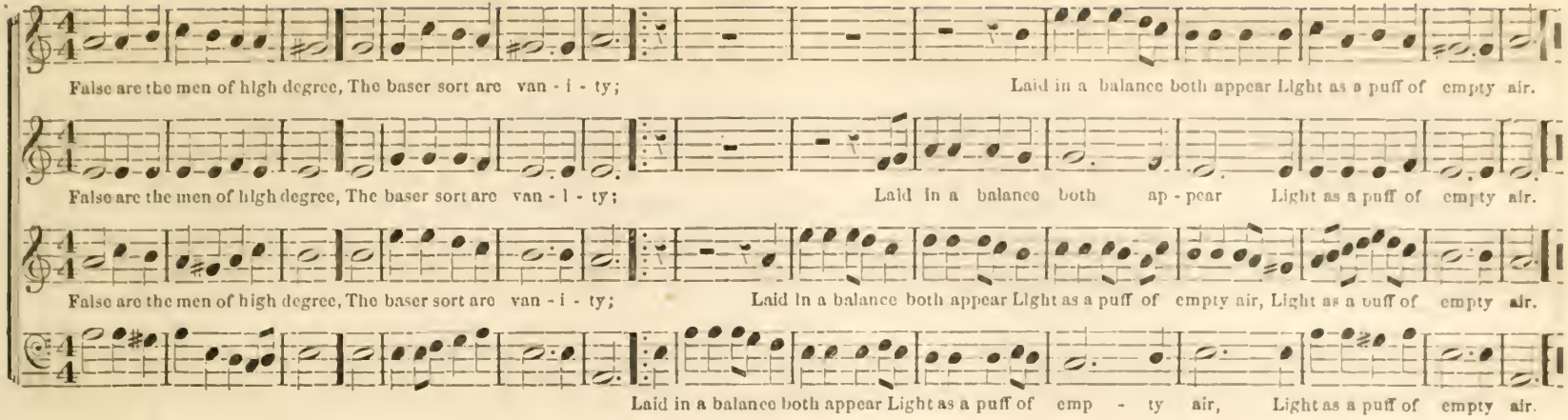
Softly the shade of evening falls, Sprinkling the earth with dewy tears; While nature's voice to slumber calls, And silence reigns amid the spheres, a - mid the spheres.

LANESBORO'. C. M.

1. Early, my God, without de - lay, I haste to seek thy face; My thirs-ty spir - it faints a - way, My thirs - ty spir - it faints a - way, Without thy cheering grace.

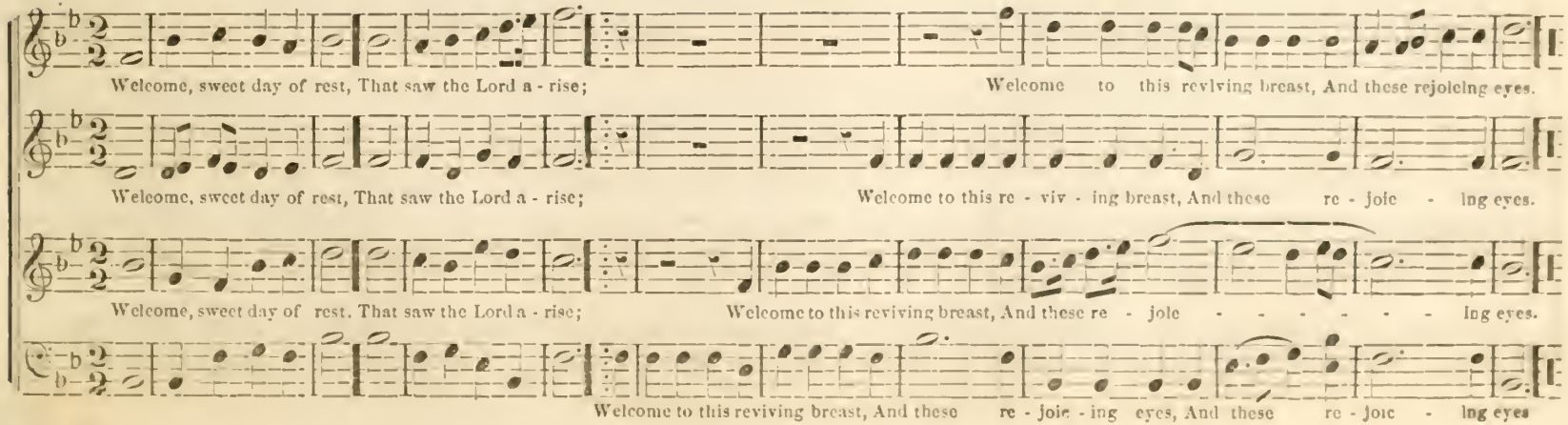
2. So pilgrims on the scorching sand, Beneath a burning sky, Long for a cool-ing stream at hand, Long for a cool-ing stream at hand, And they must drink or die.

3. Not life it - self, with all its joys, Can my best passions move, Or raise so high my cheerful voice, Or raise so high my cheer - ful voice, As thy for-giv - ing love.



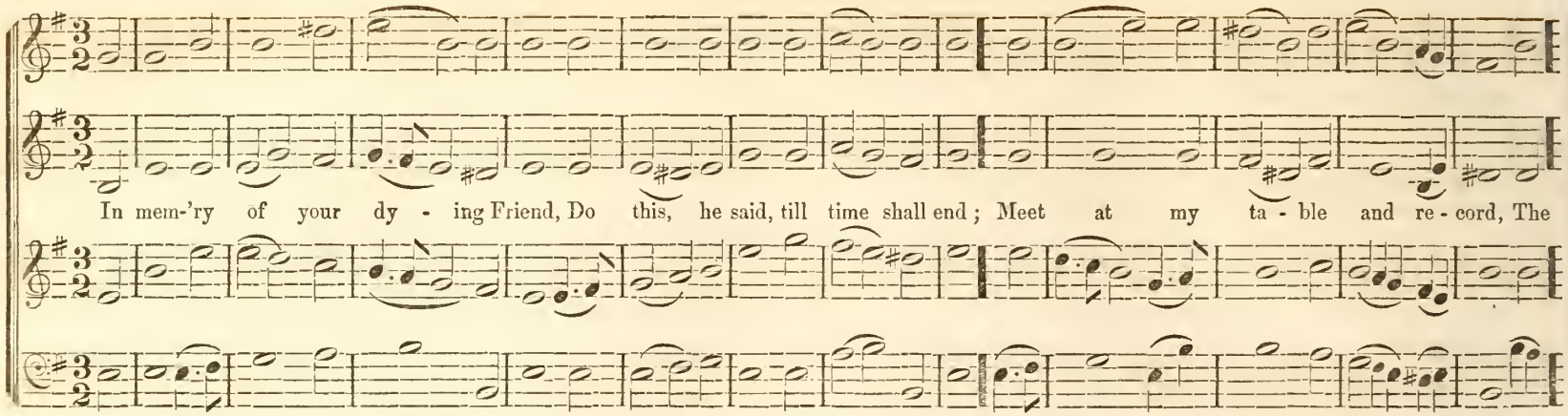
LISBON. S. M.

READ.



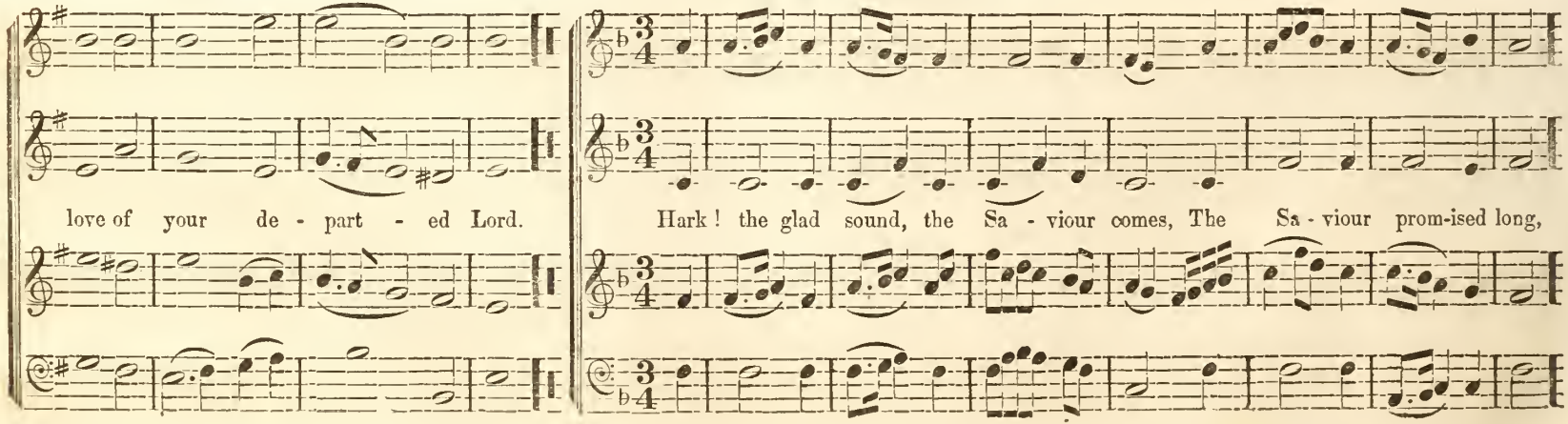
LIMEHOUSE. L. M.

HUSBAND.



CLIFTON. C. M.

W. ARNOLD.



Let ev - 'ry heart a throne pre - pare, And ev - 'ry voice a song, And ev - 'ry voice a song.

LENOX. H. M.

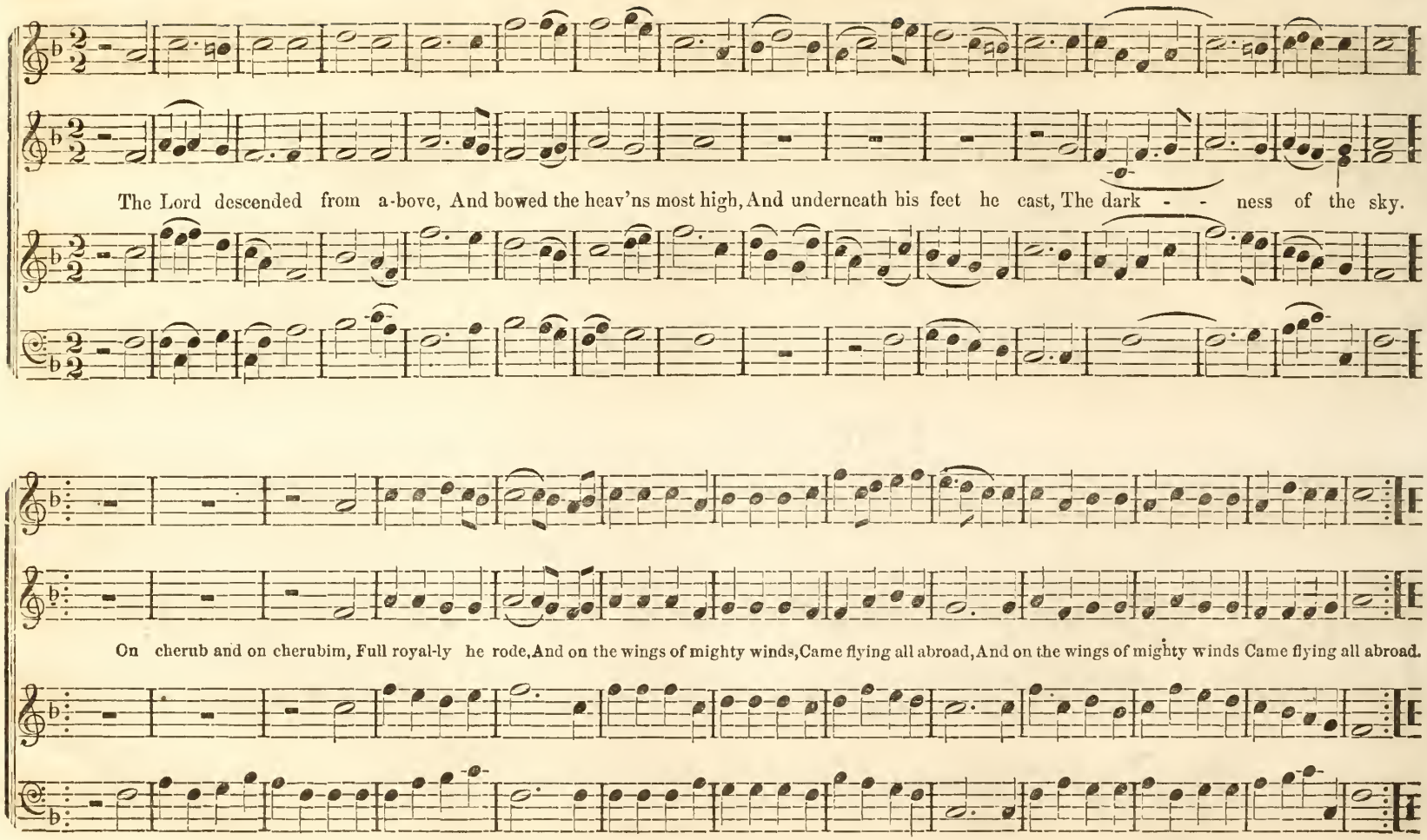
EDSON.

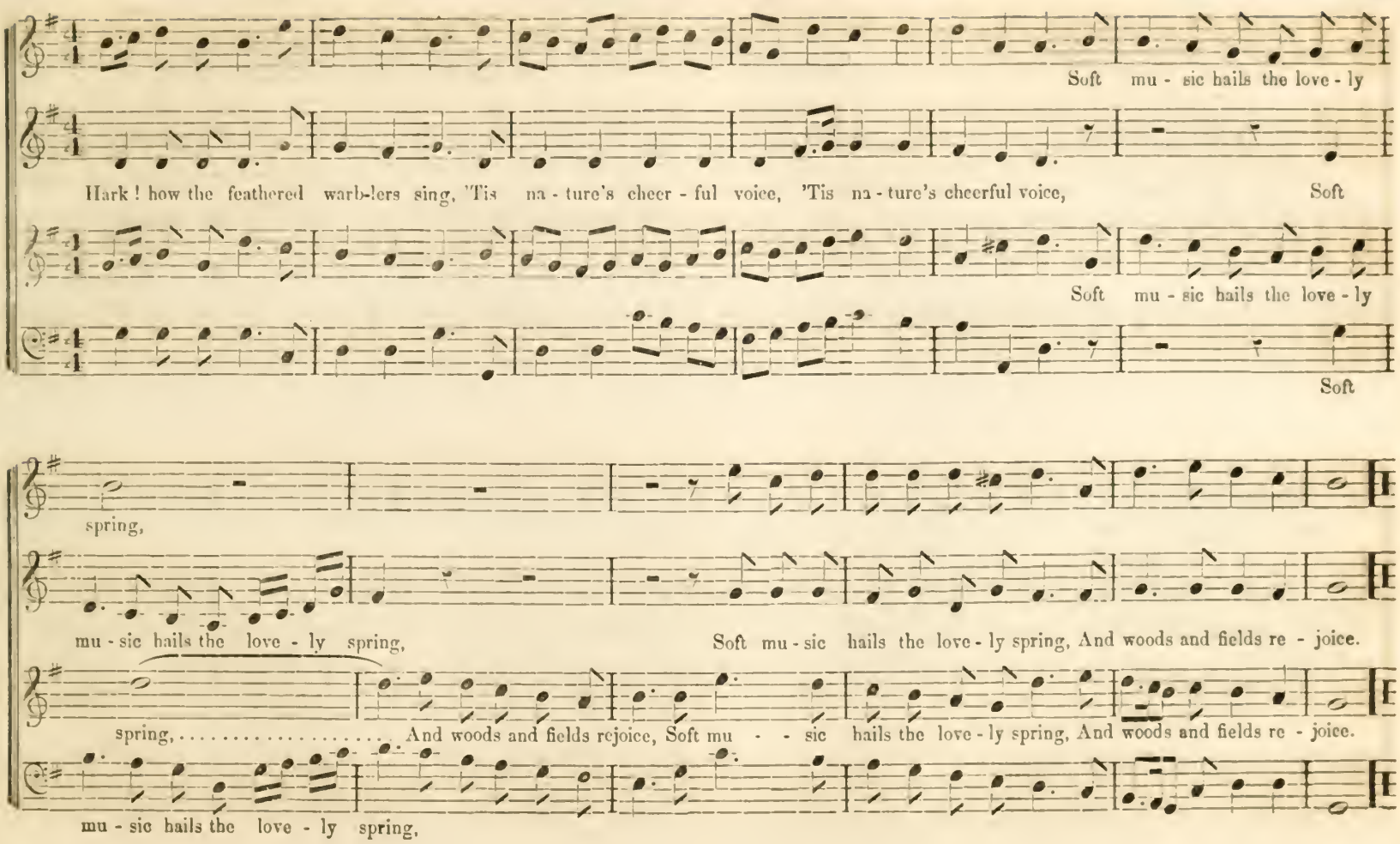
Ye ho-ly throng Of angels bright, In worlds of light Be-gin the song

Ye tribes of Adam join, With heav'n and earth and seas, And offer notes divine, To your Creator's praise; Ye ho-ly throng Of angels bright, In worlds of light Be-gin, &c.

Ye ho-ly throng of angels bright, Ye, &c.

Ye ho-ly throng Of angels bright, Ye, &c


The Lord descended from a-bove, And bowed the heav'ns most high, And underneath his feet he cast, The dark - - ness of the sky.
On cherub and on cherubim, Full royal-ly he rode, And on the wings of mighty winds, Came flying all abroad, And on the wings of mighty winds Came flying all abroad.


Soft mu - sic hails the love - ly
Hark! how the feathered warb-lers sing, 'Tis na - ture's cheer - ful voice, 'Tis na - ture's cheerful voice, Soft
Soft mu - sic hails the love - ly
Soft
spring,
mu - sic hails the love - ly spring, Soft mu - sic hails the love - ly spring, And woods and fields re - joice.
spring, ... And woods and fields rejoice, Soft mu - - sic hails the love - ly spring, And woods and fields re - joice.
mu - sic hails the love - ly spring,

The New-Je - ru - sa-lem comes down, a - dorn'd..... with

From the third heav'n where God resides, That ho-ly, hap-py place, The New-Je-ru salem comes down, A

The New-Je - ru - sa - lem, comes down, A-dorn'd..... with shi-ning grace.

The New-Je-ru - sa - lem, comes down, A-dorn'd..... with shi-ning grace. The

shin - ing grace, The New-Je - ru - sa - lem comes down, A - dorn'd, &c.

- - dorn'd..... with shin - ing grace, A dorn'd with shin-ing grace, A - dorn'd with shin - ing grace.

The New-Je - ru - sa - lem comes down,

New-Je - ru - sa - lem comes down, A-dorn'd with shin-ing grace,

S

The an-gel of the Lord came down, And

While shepherds watch'd their flocks by night, All seated on the ground, The an-gel of the Lord came down, And glo - ry

The an-gel of the Lord came down, And glo - ry shone around, And

S

The an-gel of the Lord came down, And glo - - - - ry shone around, And

S

glo - - ry shone around, And glo - ry shone around, The an - gel, of the Lord came down, And glo-ry shone a-round.....

shone around, And glo - - - ry shone around, The an-gel of the Lord came down, And glo - ry shone a - round.....

glo - - ry shone a - round, The angel, &c. And glo - ry shone a - round....

S

glo - - - ry shone around. The an-gel, of the Lord came down, And glo - ry shone a - round. .....

TURNER. C. M.

MAXIM.

Come shed abroad a Saviour's love, And

Come, Ho-ly Spir - it, heavenly dove, With all thy quick'ning pow'rs; Come shed abroad a

Come shed abroad a Saviour's love, Come shed abroad a

Come shed abroad a Sa - - viour's love, And that shall kin-dle

that shall kin - - - dle ours,

Saviour's love, And that shall kin - dle ours, Come shed a - broad a Saviour's love, And that shall kin - dle ours.

Saviour's love, And that shall kin - dle ours,

ours, And that shall kin - dle ours,

NORTHFIELD. C. M.

Fly swifter round ye wheels of time, And, &c.

How long, dear Saviour, O how long, Shall this bright hour delay; Fly swifter round ye wheels of time,···· And bring the wel-come day.

Fly swifter round ye wheels of time, And bring, &c.

Fly swifter round ye wheels of time, Fly swifter round ye wheels of time, And, &c.

DEVOTION. L. M.

READ 1 2

O may my heart in tune be found, Like David's harp, Like David's harp of solemn sound.

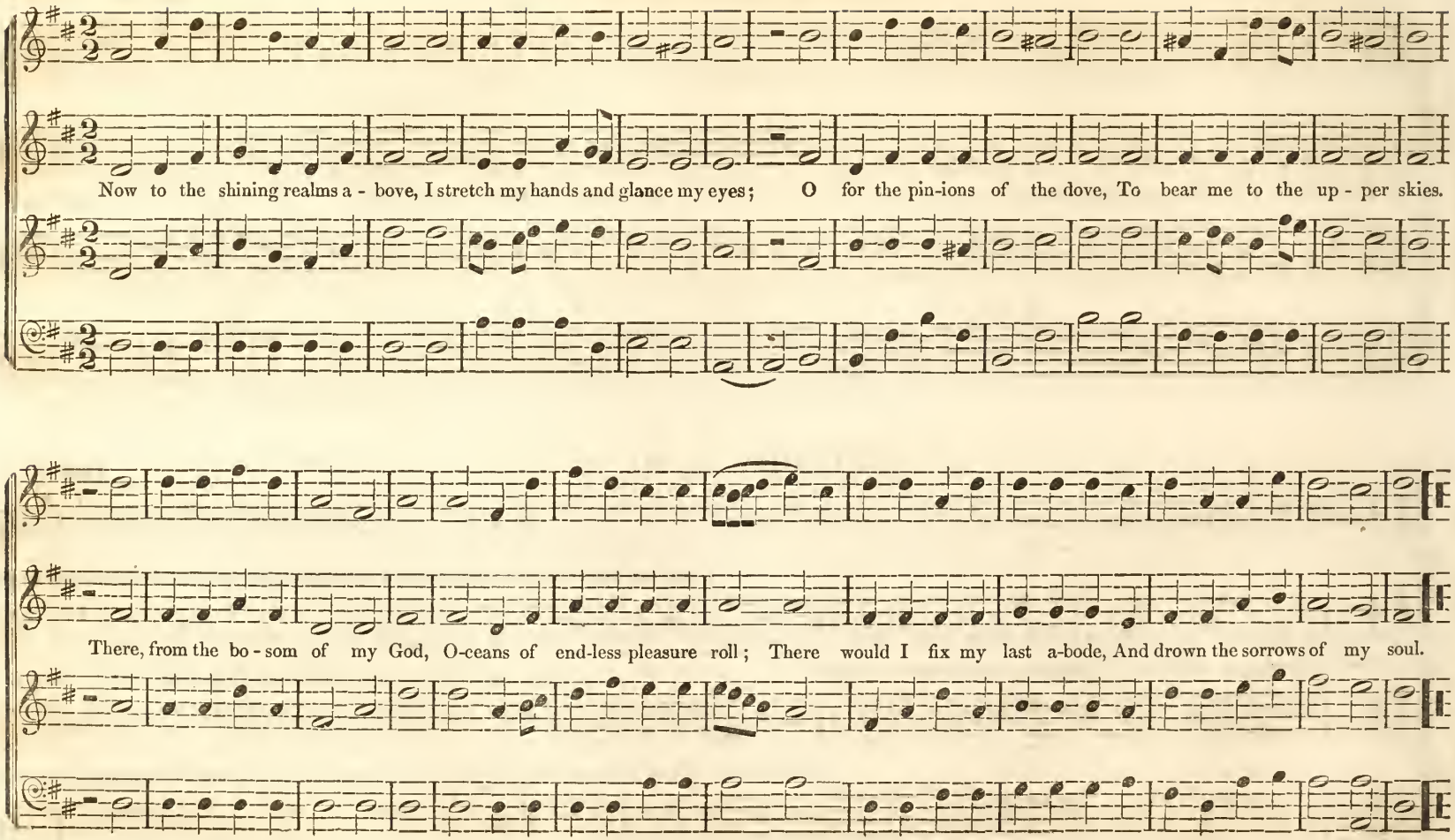
Sweet is the day of sacred rest, No mortal eare shall seize my breast; O may my heart in tune be found, Like David's harp of solemn sound.

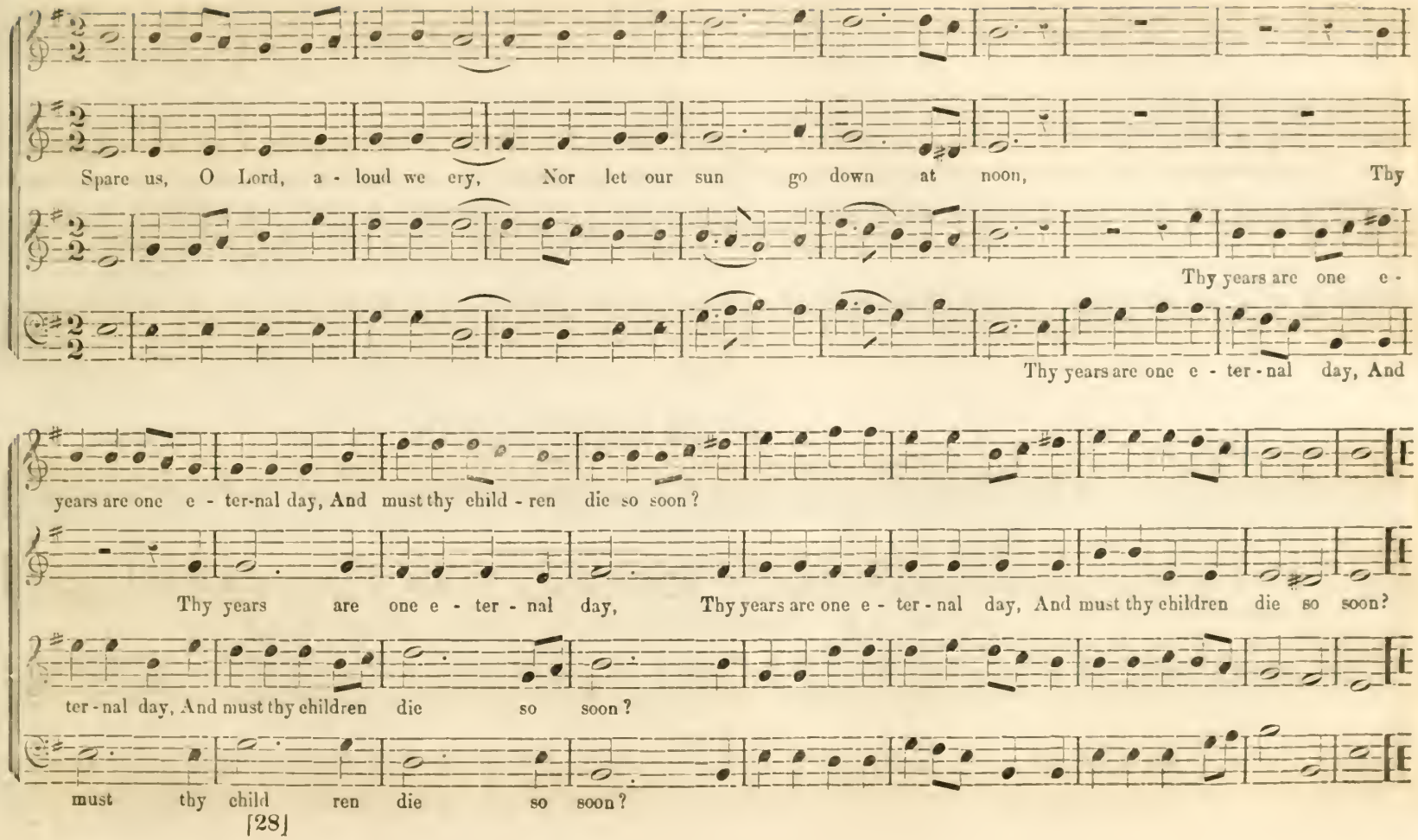
O may my heart in tune be found, Like David's harp of solemn sound. Like David's harp of solemn sound.

Like David's harp of sol - emn sound, Like David's harp of solemn sound.

PARADISE. L. M.

O. HOLDEN.




Spare us, O Lord, a - loud we cry, Nor let our sun go down at noon, Thy
Thy years are one e -
Thy years are one e - ter - nal day, And
years are one e - ter-nal day, And must thy child - ren die so soon?
Thy years are one e - ter - nal day, Thy years are one e - ter - nal day, And must thy children die so soon?
ter - nal day, And must thy children die so soon?
must thy child ren die so soon?

VICTORY. C. M.

READ.

Now shall my head be lift - ed high, Above my foes a - round, And songs of joy and vic-to-ry, Within thy temple sound, sound, With - in thy temple sound.

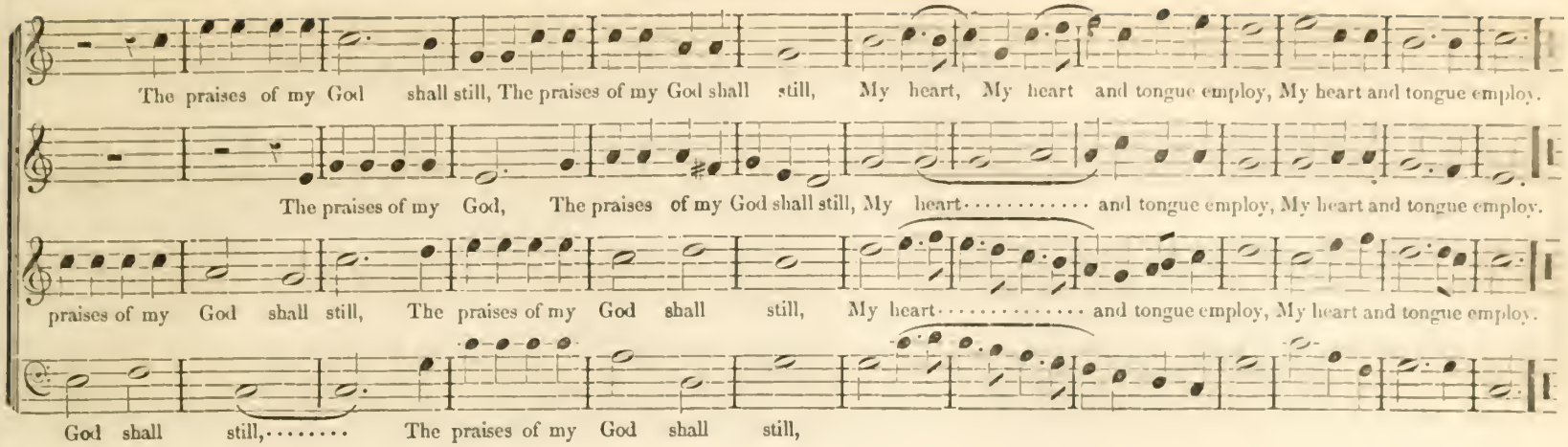
Within thy temple sound, ...

PSALM THIRTY-FOURTH. C. M.

STEPHENSON.

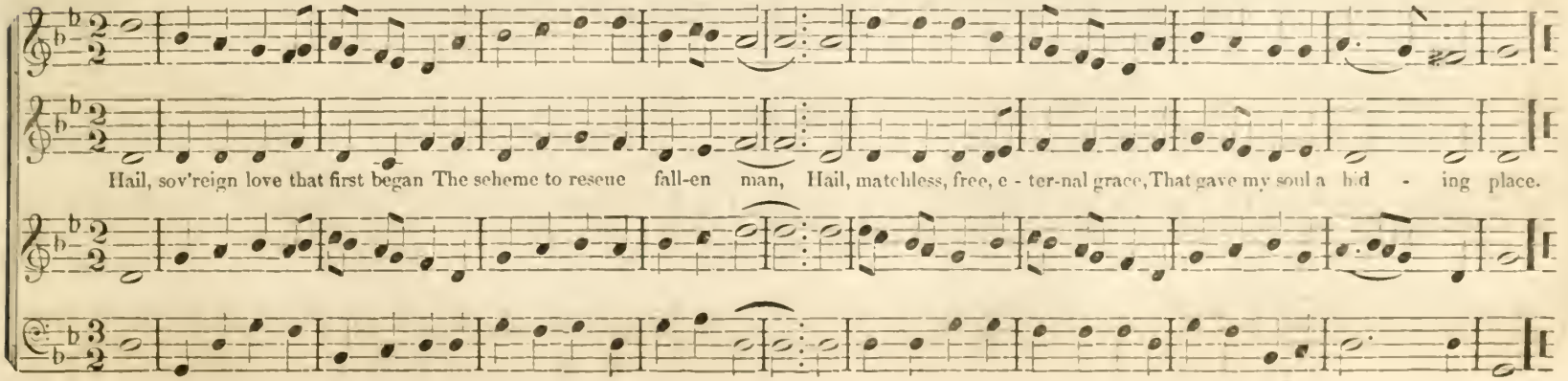
- in thy temple sound, Within thy tem - ple sound.

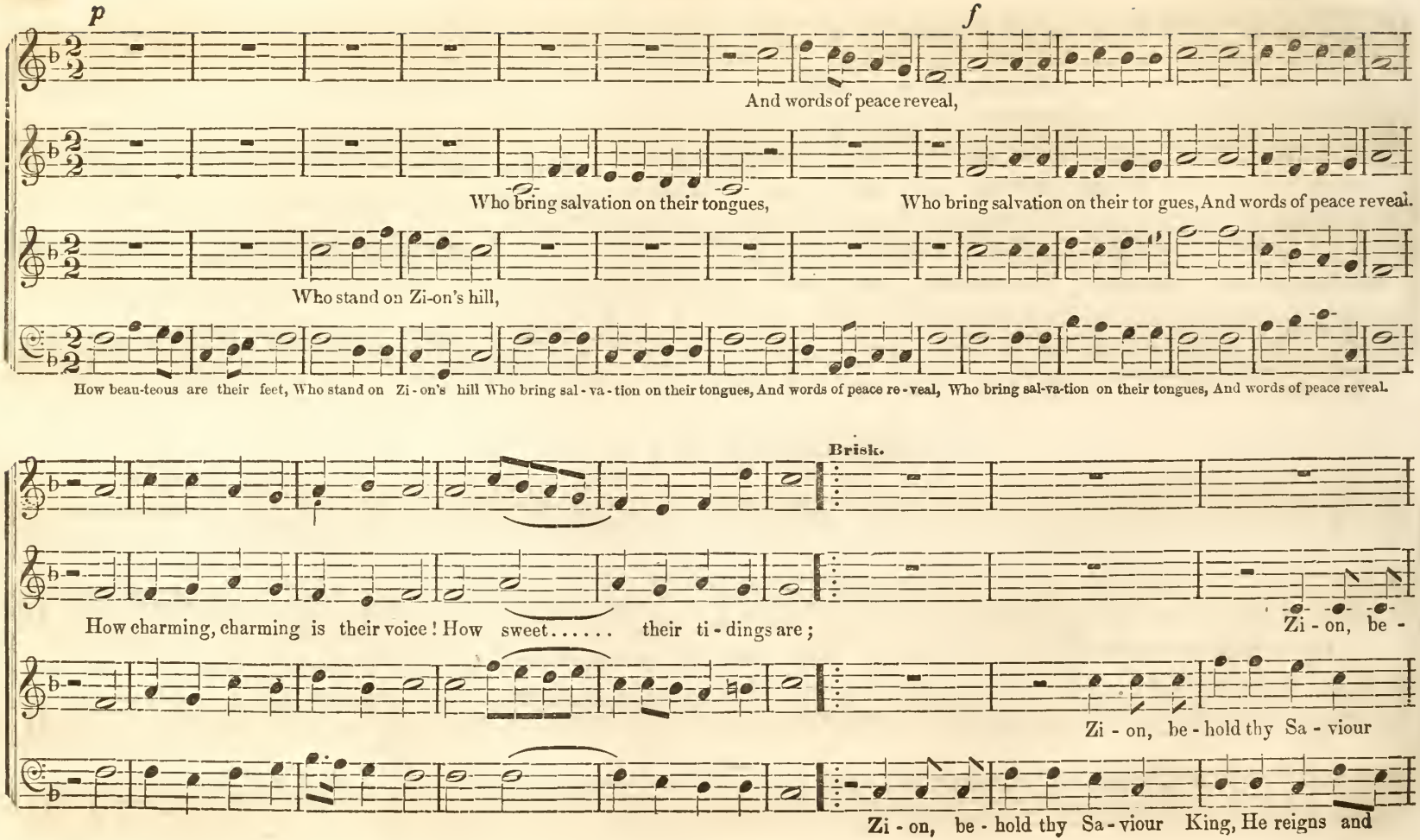
Through all the changing scenes of life, In trouble and in joy The praises of my



HIDING-PLACE. L. M.

SMITH.




p
f
And words of peace reveal,
Who bring salvation on their tongues,
Who bring salvation on their tor gues, And words of peace reveal.
Who stand on Zi-on's hill,
How beau-teous are their feet, Who stand on Zi-on's hill Who bring sal-va-tion on their tongues, And words of peace re-veal, Who bring sal-va-tion on their tongues, And words of peace reveal.
Brisk.
How charming, charming is their voice! How sweet..... their ti-dings are;
Zi-on, be-
Zi-on, be-hold thy Sa-viour
Zi-on, be-hold thy Sa-viour King, He reigns and

Zi - on, be - hold thy Saviour King, He reigns and triumphs here,

hold thy Saviour King, He reigns and triumphs here, He reigns and triumphs here, Zi - on, be - hold thy Saviour King, He reigns and triumphs here.

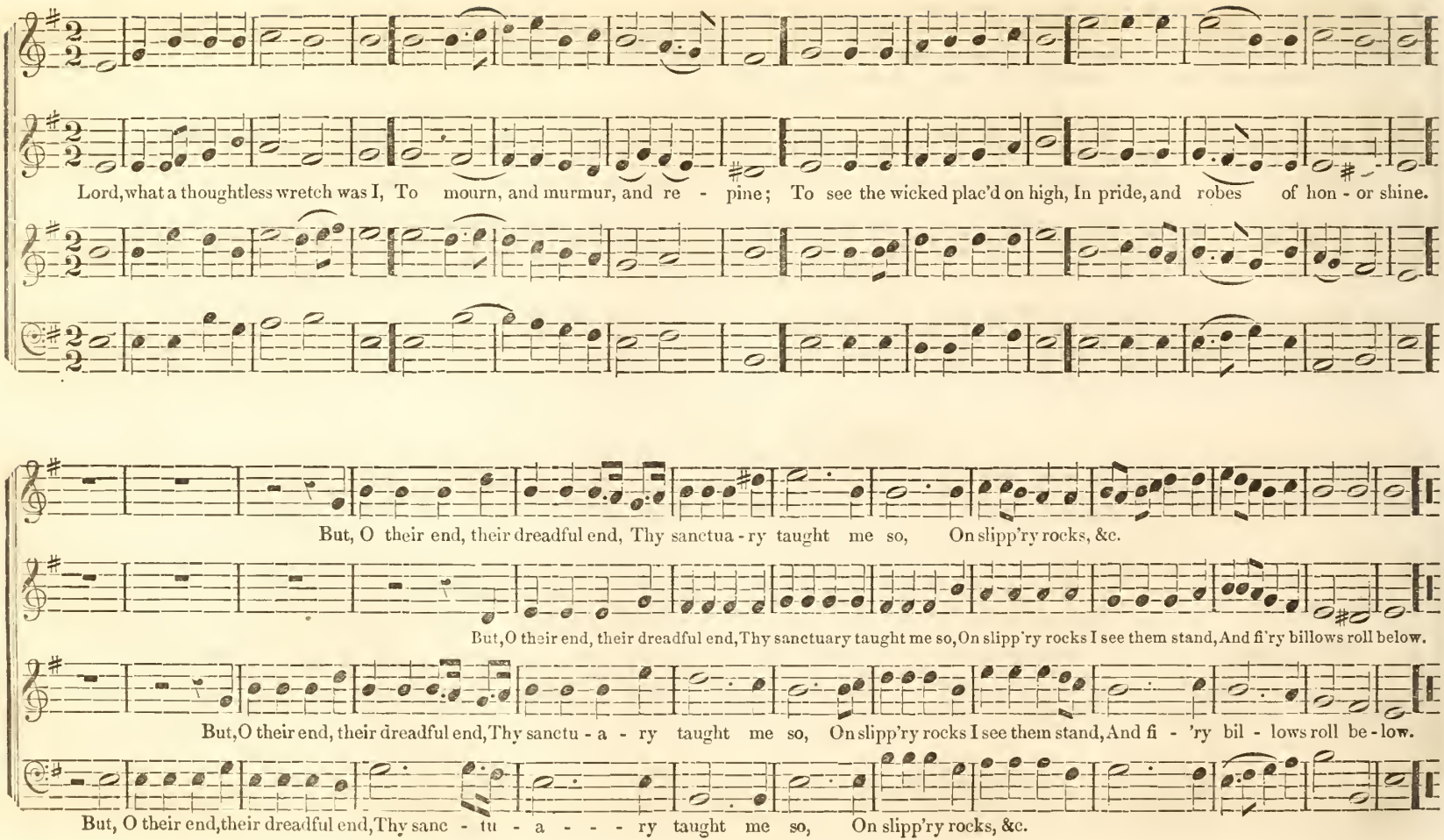
King, He reigns and triumphs here, Zion, behold thy Saviour King, He reigns and triumphs here, Zi - on, be - hold thy Saviour King, He reigns and triumphs here.

triumphs here, Zi-on, behold thy Sav - iour King, ... He reigns and triumphs here,

CHESTER. L. M.

BILLINGS

Let the high heav'ns your songs invite, Those spacious fields of bril-liant light, Where sun and moon, and planets roll, And stars that glow from pole to pole.


Lord, what a thoughtless wretch was I, To mourn, and murmur, and re - pine; To see the wicked plac'd on high, In pride, and robes of hon - or shine.
But, O their end, their dreadful end, Thy sanctua - ry taught me so, On slipp'ry rocks, &c.
But, O their end, their dreadful end, Thy sanctuary taught me so, On slipp'ry rocks I see them stand, And fi'ry billows roll below.
But, O their end, their dreadful end, Thy sanctu - a - ry taught me so, On slipp'ry rocks I see them stand, And fi - 'ry bil - lows roll be - low.
But, O their end, their dreadful end, Thy sanc - tu - a - - - ry taught me so, On slipp'ry rocks, &c.

Thy works of glory, mighty Lord, That rule the boist'rous sea, The sons of courage shall record, Who tempt that dang'rous way. At thy command the winds arise, And

At thy command the

At thy command the winds arise, And

At thy command the winds arise, And swell ····· the tow'ring waves,

swell the tow'ring waves, And swell the tow'ring waves. The men astonished mount the skies, And sink·· in ga - ping graves.

winds arise, And swell the tow'ring waves,

swell the tow'ring waves····· ·····

BRISTOL. L. M.

SWAN.

The lof - ty pil - lars of the sky, And spacious concave raised on high, Spangled with stars, a shin - ing frame, · · · · Their great o - rig - i -

S. S.

The unwearied sun, from day to day, Pours knowledge on his golden ray, And publishes to every land, The work of an Almighty hand.

nal pro-claim. The unwearied sun, from day to day, Pours knowledge on his golden ray, And pub - lish - es to ev-'ry land, The work of an Almighty hand.

The unwearied sun, from day to day, Pours knowledge on his golden ray, And publish - es . . . to ev - - - 'ry land, The work of an Almighty hand.

S.

The unwearied sun, from day to day, Pours knowledge on his golden ray, And publish-es to ev'ry land, And publishes to ev-'ry land, The work of an Almighty hand.

Now in the heat of youth - - ful blood, Re - mem - ber your Cre - a - tor, God.

Be -

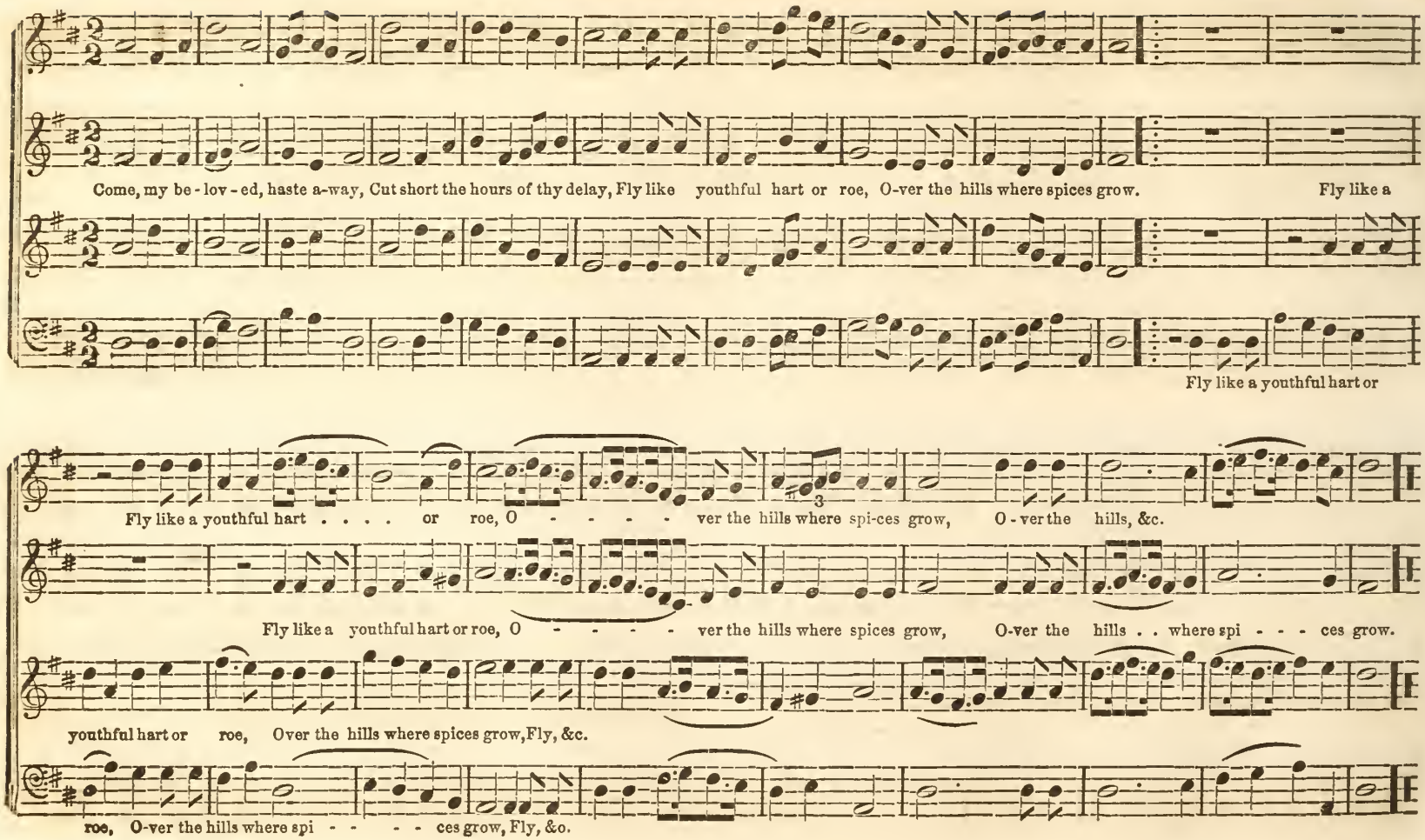
Be-hold the months come

Behold the months come hast'ning on, When you shall say my joys are gone, When you shall say my joys are gone.

Be - hold the months come hast'ning on, When you shall say my joys ··· are gone, ····· When you shall say my joys are gone.

hold the months come hast'ning on, When you shall say my joys are gone, Behold the months come hast'ning on, When you shall say my joys are gone.

hast'ning on, When you shall say my joys are gone. Behold the months come hast - - 'ning on, When you shall say my joys are gone.


Come, my be - lov - ed, haste a-way, Cut short the hours of thy delay, Fly like youthful hart or roe, O-ver the hills where spices grow. Fly like a
Fly like a youthful hart or
Fly like a youthful hart . . . . or roe, O - - - - - ver the hills where spi-ces grow, O - ver the hills, &c.
Fly like a youthful hart or roe, O - - - - - ver the hills where spices grow, O-ver the hills . . where spi - - - ces grow.
youthful hart or roe, Over the hills where spices grow, Fly, &c.
roe, O-ver the hills where spi - - - - ces grow, Fly, &c.

The Lord is ris'n···· in - deed, Hal - le - lu-jah, The Lord is ris'n·· in-deed, Hal - le - lu - jah, Now is Christ ris-en from the

dead, And become the first fruits of them that slept. Now is Christ risen from the dead, And be-come the first fruits of them that slept. Hal-le - lu-jah, Hal-le-lu - jah,

f

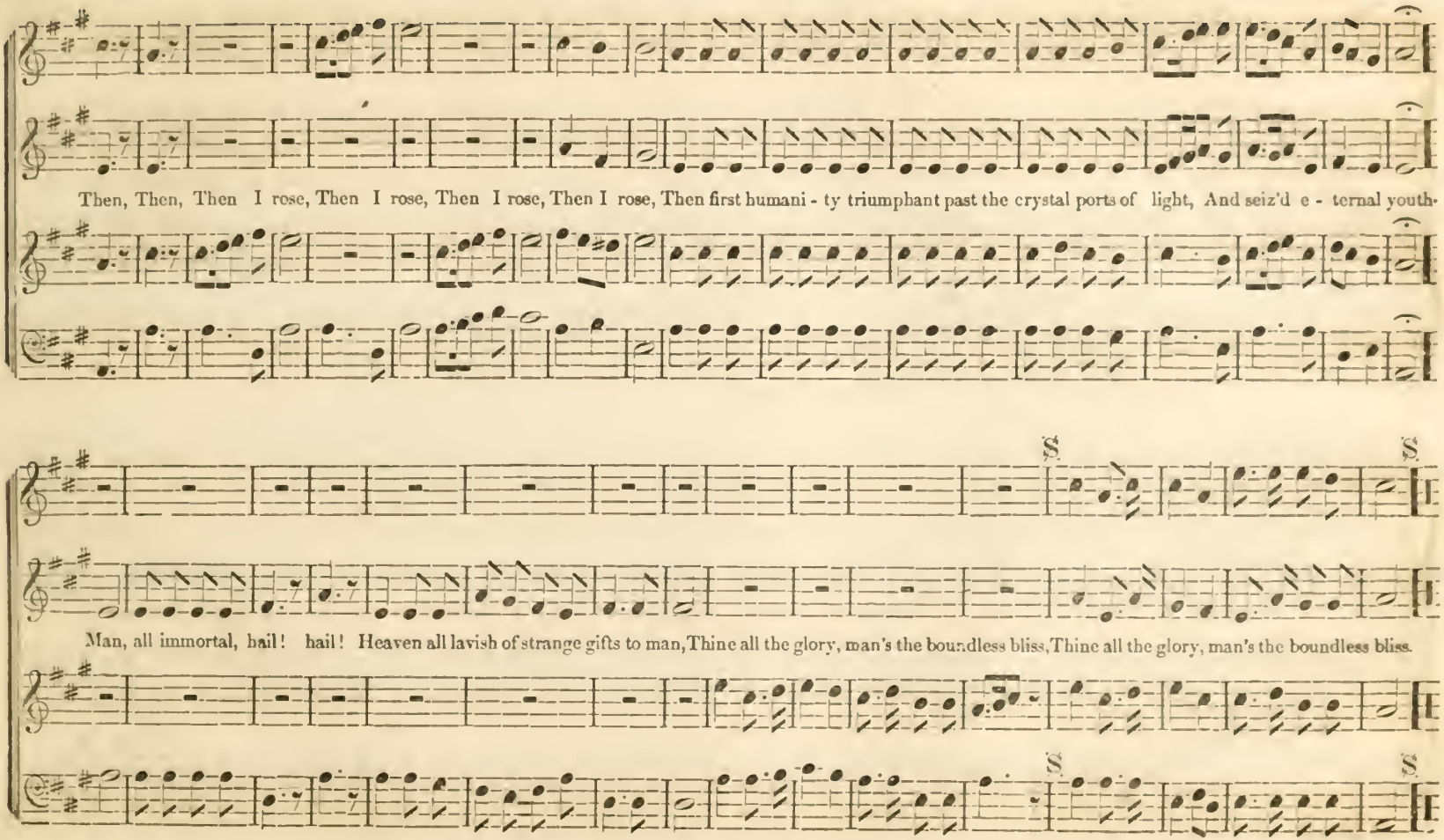
And did he rise, And did he rise.....

Hal - le - lu - jah. And did he rise, did he rise? Hear, O ye nations, Hear it, O ye dead.

And did he rise, And did he rise,.....

And did he rise,..... And did he rise,.....

He rose, he rose, he rose, he rose, He burst the bars of death, He burst the bars of death, He burst the bars of death, And triumph'd o'er the grave.


Then, Then, Then I rose, Then I rose, Then I rose, Then I rose, Then first humani - ty triumphant past the crystal ports of light, And seiz'd e - ternal youth.
Man, all immortal, hail! hail! Heaven all lavish of strange gifts to man, Thine all the glory, man's the boundless bliss, Thine all the glory, man's the boundless bliss.

210 SENTENCE. "Sing ye to the Lord."

CHAPPLE.

Spirito

Sing, sing, sing, sing ye to the Lord; Sing ye to the Lord; Sing, sing, sing ye to the Lord; For he hath triumph'd glo-rious-ly, for

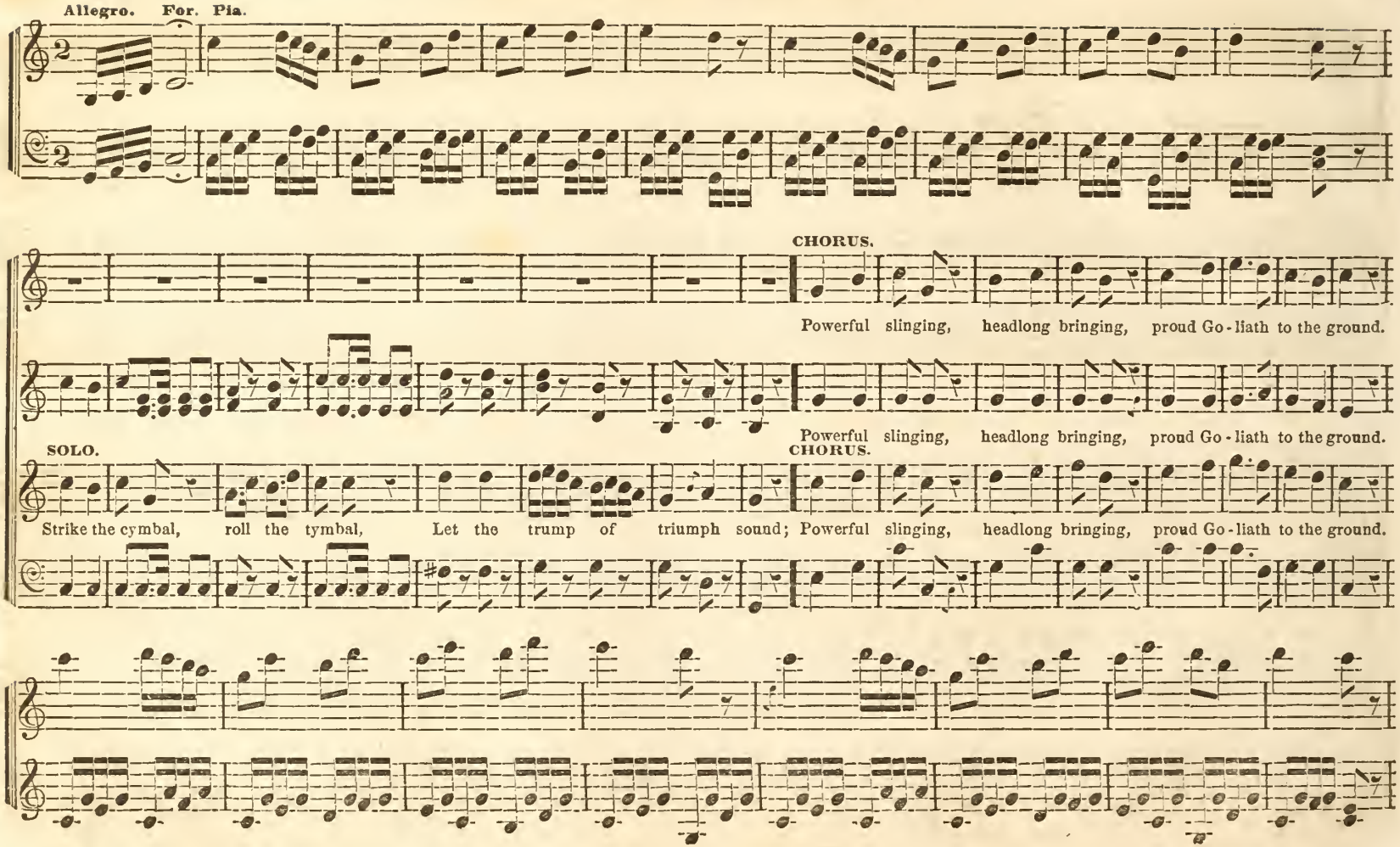
Oct.

he hath tri-umph'd glo-rious-ly, He hath tri-umph'd glo-rious-ly, He hath tri-umph'd glo-rious-ly, He hath tri-umph'd glo-rious-ly,

glo - - - - - - rious-ly,

Sing, sing, sing ye to the Lord, for he hath triumph'd glo - rious - ly. The Lord shall reign for - ev - er, The Lord shall reign for-

ev - er, The Lord shall reign, The Lord shall reign for - ev - er and ev - er, for - ev - er and ev - er, A-men, A - men.


Allegro. For. Pia.
CHORUS.
Powerful slinging, headlong bringing, proud Go-liath to the ground.
Powerful slinging, headlong bringing, proud Go-liath to the ground.
SOLO.
CHORUS.
Strike the cymbal, roll the tymbal, Let the trump of triumph sound; Powerful slinging, headlong bringing, proud Go-liath to the ground.

CHORUS.

Spread your banners, Shout ho - san-na, bat - tle is the Lord's alone.

Spread your banners, Shout ho - san-na, bat - tle is the Lord's alone.

SOLO.

From the river re - ject - ing quiver, Ju - dah's he - ro takes the stone;

CHORUS.

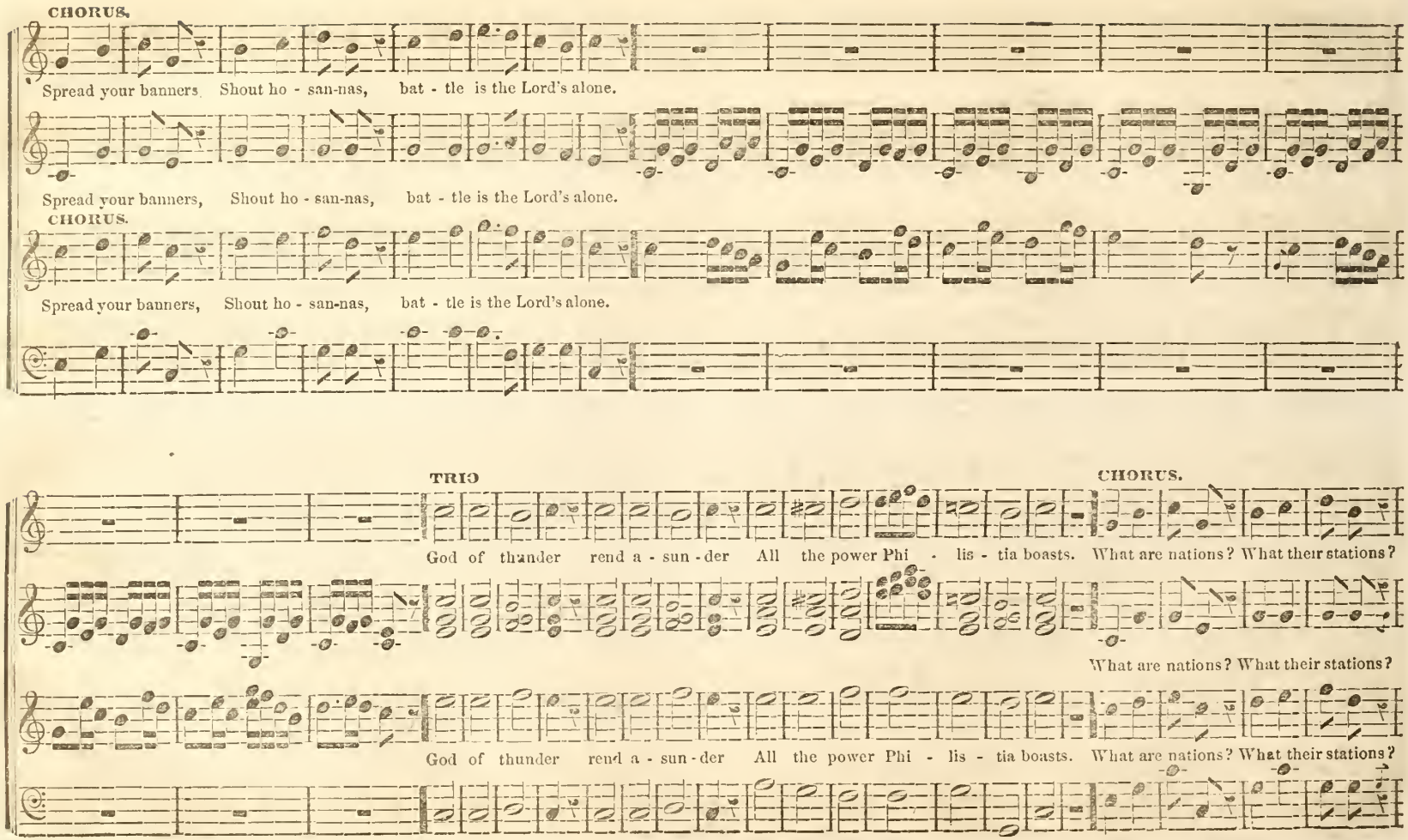
Spread your banners, Shout ho - san-na, bat - tle is the Lord's alone.

Treble Solo.

See, ad - vances, with songs and dances,

Tenor Solo.

All the band of Is - rael's daughters Catch the sound, ye hills and waters;


CHORUS.
Spread your banners Shout ho - san-nas, bat - tle is the Lord's alone.
Spread your banners, Shout ho - san-nas, bat - tle is the Lord's alone.
CHORUS.
Spread your banners, Shout ho - san-nas, bat - tle is the Lord's alone.
TRIO
CHORUS.
God of thunder rend a - sun - der All the power Phi - lis - tia boasts. What are nations? What their stations?
What are nations? What their stations?
God of thunder rend a - sun - der All the power Phi - lis - tia boasts. What are nations? What their stations?

CHORUS

Israel's God is Lord of hosts. To the dust Jehovah brings. Praise him, ex-

Israel's God is Lord of hosts. To the dust Jehovah brings. Praise him, ex-

Solo, slower. Faster.

Israel's God is Lord of hosts. What are haughty monarchs now? Lo, before Je - ho - vah bow; Pride of princes, strength of kings, To the dust Je - ho - vah brings; Praise him, Praise him, ex-

Inst. Voice.

ulting nations praise, Praise him, exulting nations praise; Hosan - na, Hosan - na, Ho - - san - - - - - - na.....

Inst.

ulting nations praise, Praise him, exulting nations praise; Hosan - na, Hosan - na. Ho - - san - - - - - - na.....

ulting nations praise, Praise him, Praise him, exulting nations praise; Hosan - na, Hosan - na, Ho - - san - - - - - - na.....

Instrument. Voice.

Slow and soft throughout.

I love my Shepherd's voice; His watch-ful eye shall keep, My wand'ring soul, a - mong The thou-sands of his sheep.

I love my Shepherd's voice; His watch-ful eye shall keep, My wand'ring soul, a - mong The thou-sands of his sheep.

I love my Shepherd's voice; His watch-ful eye shall keep, My wand'ring soul, a - mong The thousands of his sheep.

he feeds his flock; he calls their names; his bo - som bears, the ten-der lambs..

he feeds his flock; he calls their names; his bo - som bears, the ten-der lambs.

He feeds, he feeds his flock; He calls, he calls their names; His bo - som, his bo - som bears, The ten - der, the tender lambs.

THE CHURCH'S WELCOME.

Words by Rev. J. Dowling, by permission.

Not hurried.

1. Children of Zi - on! what harp-notes are stealing, So soft o'er our senses, so soothingly sweet? 'Tis the music of angels, their raptures revealing, That you have been bro't to the

p

2. Children of Zi - on! no longer in sadness, Refrain from the feast that your Saviour hath given; Come, taste of the cup of sal-va-tion with gladness, And think of the banquet still

p

3. Children of Zi - on! wo joy - fully hail you, Who've entered the sheep-fold thro' Jesus, the door, While pilgrims on earth, tho' the foe may assail you, Press forward, and soon will the

Chorus. *f* *p*

Ho - ly One's feet. Children of Zi-on! we join in their welcome, 'Tis sweet to lie low at that blessed re-treat, 'Tis sweet to lie low at that bles-sed re - treat.

sweeter in heaven. Children of Zi-on! our hearts bid you welcome To the church of the ransomed, the kingdom of heaven, To the church of the ransomed, the kingdom of heaven.

conflict be o'er. Children of Zi-on! Oh! welcome, thrice welcome! Till we meet where the foe shall oppress you no more, Till we meet where the foe shall oppress you no more.

f *f*

HYMN. "From all that dwell." [DENBIGH.]

DR. MADAN.

Maestoso.

From all that dwell be - low the skies, Let the Cre - a - tor's praise a - rise; Let the Re - deemer's name be sung Thro'

From all that dwell be - low the skies, Let the Cre - a - tor's praise a - rise; Let the Re - deemer's name be sung Thro' ev' - ry

every land, by ev' - ry tongue. E - ter - nal are thy mer - cies, Lord; E - ter - nal truth at - tends thy word: Thy praise shall sound from

land,..... by ev' - ry tongue. E - ter - nal are thy mer - cies. Lord; E - ter - nal truth at - tends thy word: Thy praise shall sound from

p *f* Allegro.

shore to shore, Till suns shall rise and set no more, Till suns shall rise and set no more, Till suns shall rise and set no more.

p *f*

shore to shore, Till suns shall rise and set no more, Till suns shall rise and set no more, Till suns shall rise and set no more.

JUDGMENT HYMN. 8s & 7s. (Peculiar.*)

M. LUTHER.

Largo.

Great God, what do I see and hear? The end of things cre-a - ted:
The Judge of man I see appear, On clouds of glo-ry seated: } The trumpet sounds; the graves restore The dead which they contained before; Prepare my soul to meet him.

* May be sung as a Long Metre, by omitting the slurs and repeat.

ROCKED IN THE CRADLE OF THE DEEP. (QUARTETTE.)

Arr. by T. BISSELL.

1. Rock'd in the cradle of the deep, I lay me down in peace to sleep, Se - cure I rest up - on the
2. And such the trust that still were mine, Though stormy winds swept o'er the brine, Or though the tempest's fie - ry

1. Rock'd in the cradle of the deep, I lay me down in peace to sleep, Se - cure I rest upon the
2. And such the trust that still were mine, Though stormy winds swept o'er the brine, Or though the tempest's fie - ry

1. Rock'd in the cradle of the deep I lay me down in peace to sleep, Se - cure I rest upon the
2. And such the trust that still were mine, Though stormy winds swept o'er the brine, Or though the tempest's fie - ry

Se - cure I rest, I
Or though the tem - - - pests

wave..... For thou O Lord hast pow'r to save; I know, I know thou wilt not slight my call, For thou dost mark, dost
breath..... Rous'd me from sleep to wreck and death, In ocean cave still safe, still safe with thee, The germ, the germ of

wave..... For thou O Lord hast power to save; I know, I know thou wilt not slight my call, For thou dost mark, dost
breath.... Rous'd me from sleep to wreck and death, In ocean cave still safe, still safe with thee, The germ, the germ of

wave..... For thou O Lord hast pow'r to save; I know thou wilt not slight my call, For thou dost mark the sparrow's
breath .....Rous'd me from sleep to wreck and death, In ocean cave still safe with thee The germ of immortal - i -

rest upon the wave, For thou O Lord hast power to save; I know, I know thou wilt not slight .... my call, For thou dost mark, dost
fiery fiery [illegible] from sleep to wreck and death In ocean cave still safe, still safe.....with thee. The germ, the germ of

pp

fall, And calm and peaceful is my sleep, ... Rock'd in the cradle of the
ty, And calm, &c.

mark the sparrow's fall, And calm and peaceful is my sleep..... Rock'd in the cradle of the
im - mor - tal - i - ty, And calm, &c.

mark the sparrow's fall, And calm and peaceful is my sleep,..... Rock'd in the cradle, the
im - mor - tal - i - ty, And calm, &c.

pp

fall,..... And calm and peaceful is my sleep, Rock'd in the cradle of the
ty,..... And calm, &c.

Ritard.

deep, And calm and peaceful is my sleep, Rock'd in the cradle of the deep.

Ritard.

deep, And calm and peaceful is my sleep, Rock'd in the cradle, the cradle, of the deep.

Ritard.

cradle of the deep, And calm and peaceful is my sleep, Rock'd in the cradle, the cradle of the deep.

deep, [31] And calm and peaceful is my sleep, Rock'd in the cradle of the deep.

Con Spirito. 1st time Soli Pin.
2d time Tutti For.

1. Sound the loud timbrel o'er Egypt's dark sea ;..... Je - hovah has triumph'd ; his people are free ;

Con Spirito.

2. Praise to the Conqueror ; praise to the Lord :... .... His word was our arrow ; his breath was our sword ;

Sing, for the pride of the ty-rant is broken ; His chariots, his horsemen all splendid and brave ; How vain was their boasting, the Lord hath but spoken, And

Who shall return to tell E - gypt the story Of those she sent forth in the hour of her pride ? The Lord hath look'd out from his pillar of glo - ry, And

For.

chariots and horsemen are sunk in the wave.

all her brave thousands are dash'd in the tide.

1st time Soli. Pin.
2d time Tutti. For.

Sound the loud timbrel o'er Egypt's dark sea;..... Je - ho-vah has triumph'd; his people are free,

Praise to the Conqueror; praise to the Lord;..... His word was our arrow; his breath was our sword,

1st time.

2d time. Coda Fortis.

people are free. His people are free, his people are free.

For.

breath was our sword, His breath was our sword, His breath was ur sword.

LENA. 8, 8, 7.

BELKNAP.

See the Lord of glo - ry dy-ing! See him gasping! Hear him cry-ing! See his burdened bosom heave,···· Look ye sinners, Ye that

See the Lord of glo - ry dy-ing! See him gasping! Hear him cry-ing! See his burdened bosom heave,···· Look ye sinners, Ye that

See the Lord of glo - ry dy-ing! See him gasping! Hear him crying! See his burdened bosom heave,···· Look ye sinners, Ye that

hung him; Look how deep your sins have stung him; Dy - ing sin-ners, look and live.

hung him; Look how deep your sins have stung him; Dy - ing sin-ners, look and live.

hung him; Look how deep your sins have stung him; Dy - ing sin-ners, look and live.

THE CROSS. L. M.

HOLDEN

O the sweet wonders of that cross, Where God the Saviour lov'd and died;

O the sweet wonders of that cross, Where God the Saviour lov'd and died;

O the sweet wonders of that cross, Where God the Saviour lov'd and died;

Her noblest life my spir - it draws, From his dear wounds and bleeding side.

Her noblest life my spir - it draws, From his dear wounds and bleeding side.

Her noblest life my spir - it draws, From his dear wounds and bleeding side. I would for - ev - er speak his name, In sounds to mor-tal ears un - known;

I would for - ev - er speak his name, In sounds to mor-tal ears un - known;

With an-gels join to praise the Lamb, And worship at his Father's throne, With an - gels join to praise the Lamb, And worship at his Father's throne, And wor-ship at his Father's throne.

With an - gels join to praise the Lamb, And worship at his Father's throne, And worship at his Father's throne.

With an-gels join to praise the Lamb, And worship at his Father's throne, And worship at his Father's throne.

With an-gels join to praise the Lamb, And worship at his Father's throne,

Joy to the world, the Lord is come, Let earth re-ceive her king; Let eve-ry heart pre-pare him room, And heav'n and nature sing, And

heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n and na - ture sing, Let eve - ry heart pre-pare him room, And heav'n and na - ture sing.

Let men their songs employ,

Re-joice, O earth, the Sa-viour reigns, Let men their songs employ, While fields and floods, rocks hills and plains, While fields and floods, rocks hills and

Let men their songs employ, Let men their songs employ,

Let men their songs em - ploy,

plains, Repeat the sounding joy, Repeat the sounding joy, While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains, Repeat the sounding joy, Repeat the sound - ing joy.

DUET AND CHORUS. THERE IS A STREAM.

Play 8 measures for Sym.

1. There is a stream, There is a stream, There is a stream, whose gen-tle flow, Sup - plies the ci - ty of our God;

2. That sacred stream, That sacred stream, That sa-cred stream, thine ho - ly word, That all our rag - ing fear controls;

Accomp.

Life, love, and joy still glid - ing through, Life, love, and joy, still glid - ing through, And wat'-ring, and wat'-ring, and wat'-ring, and

Sweet peace, thy prom-is - es af - ford, Sweet peace thy prom - is - es af - ford, And give new strength, and give new

CHORUS.
Tenor.

wat'ring, And wat'-ring our di - vine a - bode, And wat'ring our di - vine a - bode.

2d Treble and Alto.

strength, And give new strength to faint - ing souls, And give new strength to faint - ing souls.

1st Treble.

f And give new strength to faint - ing souls, And give new strength to faint - ing souls.

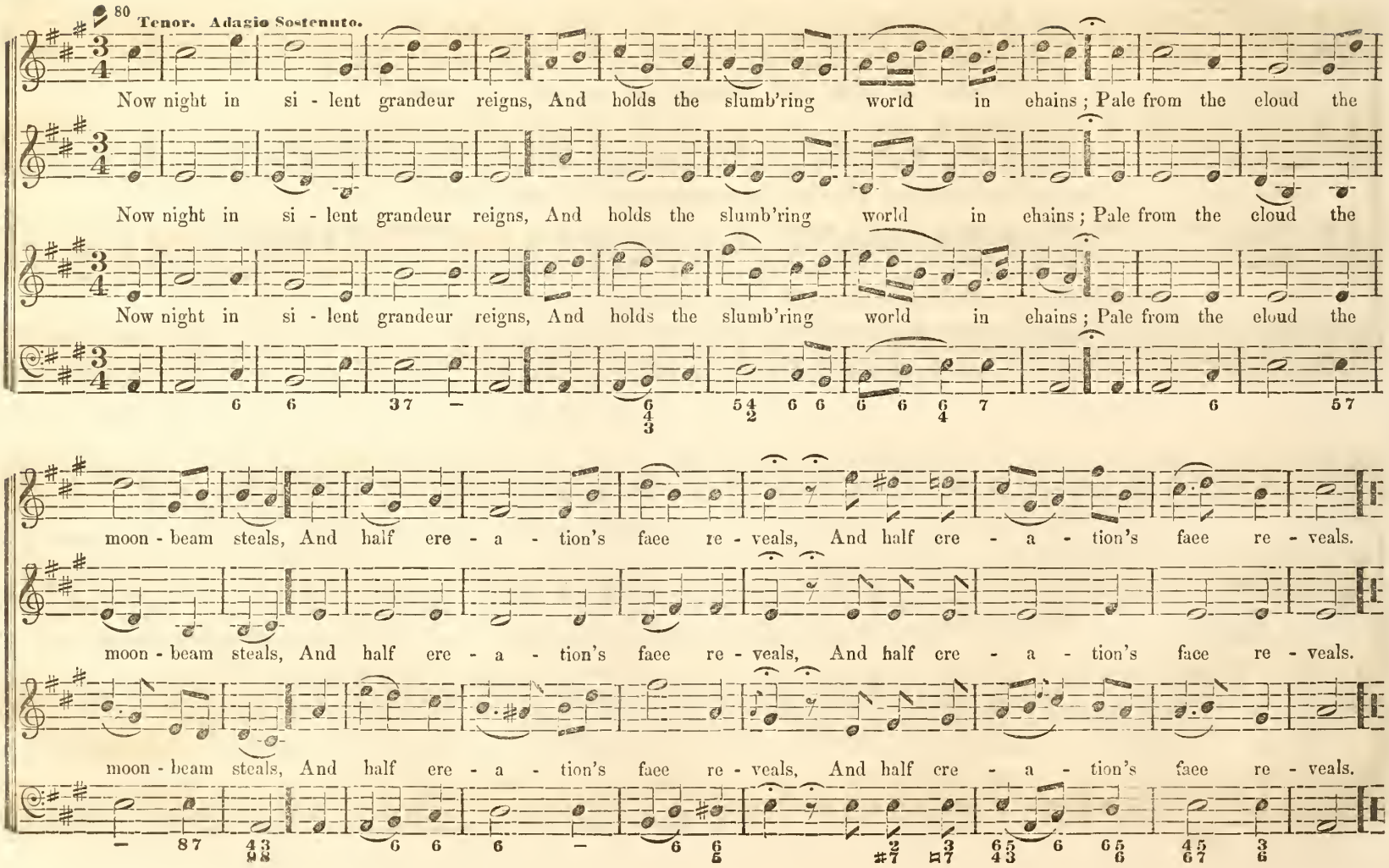
Base.

f

And give new strength to fainting souls, And give new strength to fainting souls.

Sweet peace, sweet peace, thy prom-is - es af - ford, And give new strength to fainting souls, And give new strength to fainting souls.

Sweet peace, sweet peace, thy prom-is - es, thy prom-is - es af - ford, And give new strength to fainting souls, And give new strength to fainting souls.


80
Tenor. Adagio Sostenuto.
Now night in si - lent grandeur reigns, And holds the slumb'ring world in chains; Pale from the cloud the
Now night in si - lent grandeur reigns, And holds the slumb'ring world in chains; Pale from the cloud the
Now night in si - lent grandeur reigns, And holds the slumb'ring world in chains; Pale from the cloud the
moon - beam steals, And half cre - a - tion's face re - veals, And half cre - a - tion's face re - veals.
moon - beam steals, And half cre - a - tion's face re - veals, And half cre - a - tion's face re - veals.
moon - beam steals, And half cre - a - tion's face re - veals, And half cre - a - tion's face re - veals.

There is a land of pure de - light, Where saints im - mor-tal reign ; In - fi - nite day ex - cludes the night,

There is a land of pure de - light, Where saints im - mor - tal reign ;

There is a land of pure de - light, Where saints im - mor - tal reign ; In - fi - nite day ex - cludes the night, In - fi - nite

And pleasures ban - ish pain, And pleasures ban - ish pain, And pleasures, and pleas - ures ban - ish pain.

And pleasures ban - ish pain, And pleasures ban - ish pain, And pleas - ures ban - ish pain.

day ex - cludes the night, And pleasures ban - ish pain, And pleasures ban - ish pain, And pleasures, and pleas - ures ban - ish pain.

ANTHEM. "Jehovah's Praise"

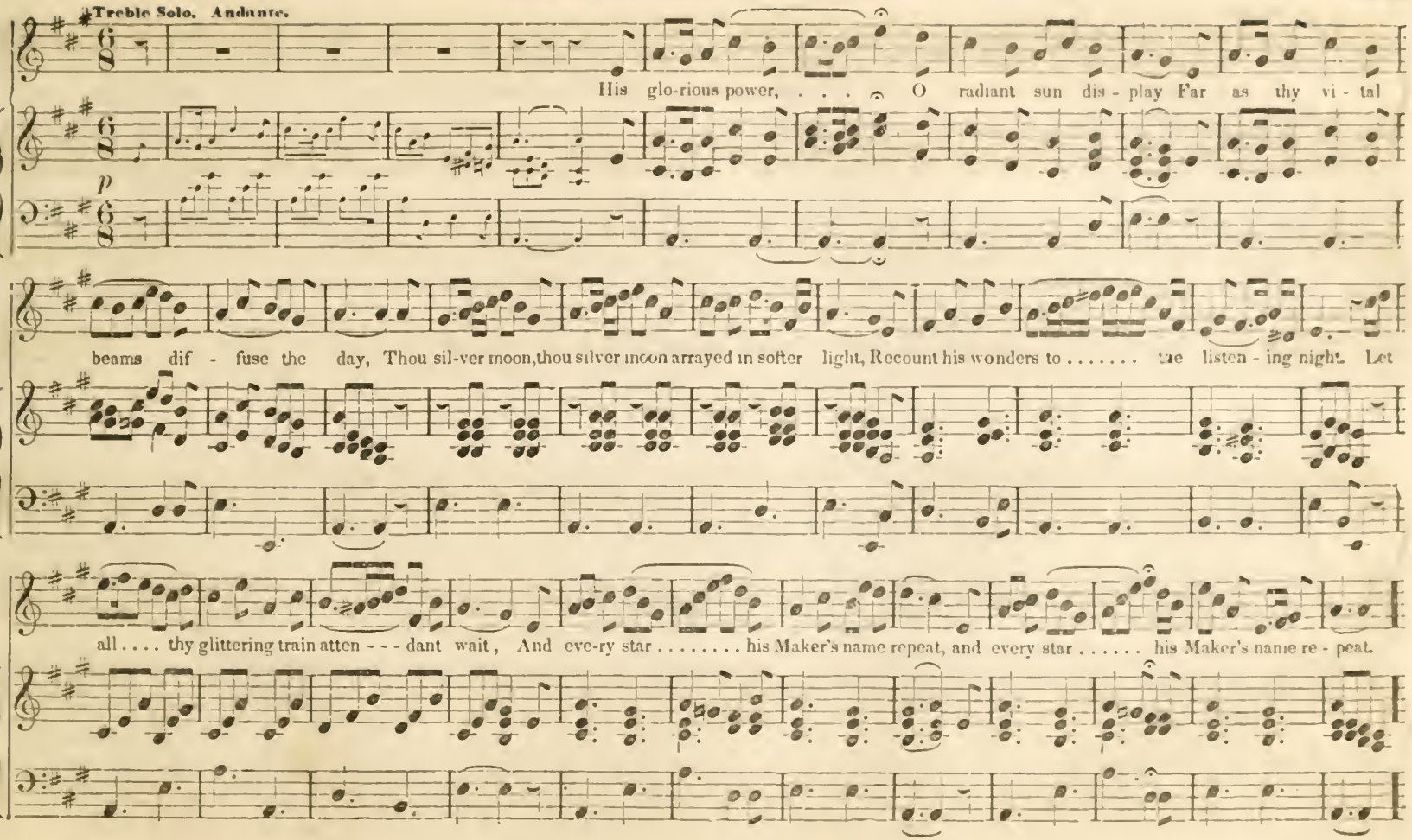
Maestoso.

f Je - ho-vah's praise, Je - ho-vah's praise in high im - mor-tal strains, Resound ye heavens, resound ye heavens, thro' all your bliss-ful, bliss - ful plains.

f Je - ho-vah's praise, Je - ho-vah's praise in high im-mor - tal strains, Resound ye heavens, resound ye heavens, thro' all your bliss-ful, bliss - ful plains.

Je - ho-vah's praise, Je - ho-vah's praise in high im - mor-tal strains, Resound ye heavens, resound ye heavens, thro' all your blissful, bliss - ful plains.

Je - ho-vah's praise, Je-ho-vah's praise in high im - mor-tal strains, Resound ye heavens, resound ye heavens, thro' all your bliss-ful, bliss - ful plains.


*Treble Solo. Andante.
His glo-rious power, . . . O radiant sun dis - play Far as thy vi - tal
p
beams dif - fuse the day, Thou sil-ver moon, thou silver moon arrayed in softer light, Recount his wonders to . . . . . the listen - ing night. Let
all . . . . thy glittering train atten - - - dant wait, And eve-ry star . . . . . his Maker's name repeat, and every star . . . . . his Maker's name re - peat.

Allegro.

Far as thy vi - tal

His glorious power, his glorious power, ... O radiant sun, dis - play,

Sym.

Unison. Thirds.

beams, far as thy vi tal beams dif-fuse the day, Thou Silver moon, Thou sil-ver moon, Thou sil-ver moon ar - rayed in soft-er light, Recount his

Far as thy vi - tal beams . . . . dif-fuse the day, Thou sil-ver moon, Thou sil-ver moon, ar-rayed . . . in soft-er light, Re-count his

Legato *p* *mf*

wonders, re - count his wonders, re - count his wonders to the listening night. Let all thy glittering train at - tend - ant

mf Let all thy glittering train at -

mf

wonders, re - count his wonders, re - count his wonders to the listening night, Let all thy glittering train at - tend - ant wait, Let

p *mf*

Let all thy glittering

f

wait, Let all thy glittering train at - tend-ant wait, And every star his Maker's name repeat, And every star his Maker's name re - peat.

tend - ant wait, at - tendant wait, And eve-ry star his Maker's name repeat, And eve-ry star his Maker's name re - peat.

all thy glittering train at - tend-ant wait, And eve-ry star his Maker's name repeat, And eve-ry star his Maker's name re - peat.

train at - tend - - - ant wait. *f*

Duet. 1st Treble. Allegretto.

2d Treble.

Ye glo-rious an-gels tune the rap-tured lay, Through the fair mansions of e - ter - - - nal day, His praise, ... let all . . . . . the shi - ning ranks pro - claim, And teach the dis-tant worlds, and teach the dis - tant worlds, And teach the dis-tant worlds your Ma - ker's name.

Chorus. Allegro Molto.

ff Bright with the splendor of his dazzling rays, ... Ex - alt - ed realms of joy, Exalted realms of joy, Ex-

ff Bright with the splendor of his dazzling rays, Ex - alt - ed realms of joy, of joy, Ex - alt - ed realms of joy, Exalted realms of joy, . .

ff Bright with the splendor of his dazzling rays, ... Ex - alt - ed realms of joy, Ex-alt-ed realms of joy, Ex -

alt - ed realms of joy, of joy, Ex - alt - ed realms of joy, ... re - flect his praise, re - flect his praise.

. . . . . Ex - alt - ed realms of joy re - flect his praise, re - flect his praise, re - flect his praise

alt - ed realms of joy, of joy, Ex - alt - ed realms of joy, ... re - flect his praise, re - flect his praise.

Unison.

SENTENCE. "O how lovely is Zion."

Arranged from ROMBERG.

p Andante.

O how love-ly, how lovely is Zi-on, Zi - on, ci - ty of our God, O how lovely, how lovely is Zi-on, O how love-ly is Zi - on, ci - ty of our

O how love-ly, how lovely is Zi-on, Zi - on, ci - ty of our God, O how lovely, how lovely is Zi-on, O how love-ly is Zi - on, ci - ty of our

p

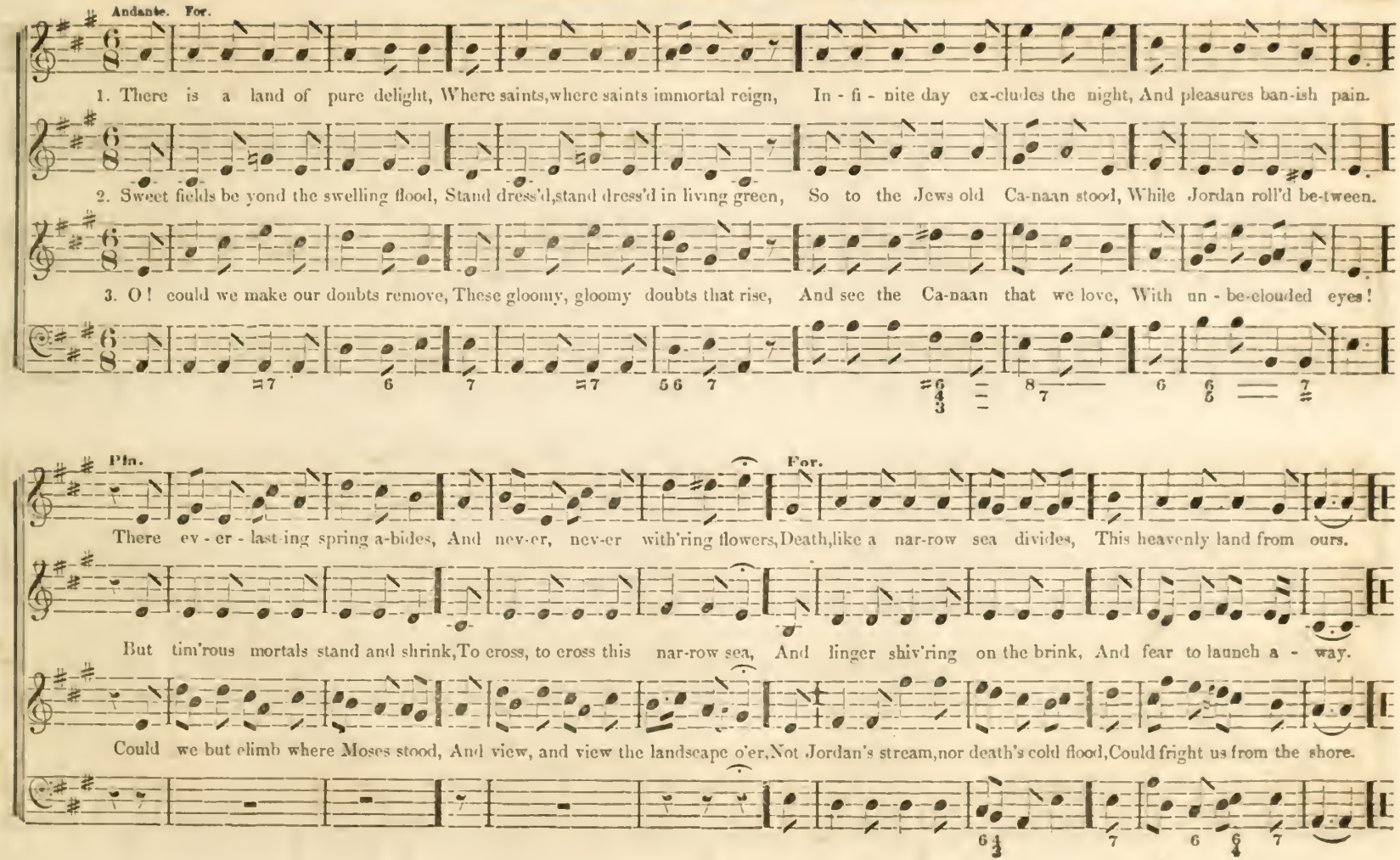
O how lovely, how lovely is Zi-on, Zi - on, ci - ty of our God, O how lovely, is Zi - on, O how love-ly is Zi - on, ci - ty of our

O how love - ly, how lovely is Zi - on,

God, O how lovely, how love-ly, O how lovely is Zi-on, ci - ty of our God. Joy and peace shall dwell in thee, Joy and peace shall dwell in thee.

God. O how lovely, O how love - ly, lovely is Zi - on, ci - ty of our God. Joy and peace shall dwell in thee, Joy and peace shall dwell in thee.

God. O how lovely O how love - ly, love-ly is Zi - on, ci - ty of our God. Joy and peace shall dwell in thee, Joy . . and peace shall dwell in thee.


Andante. For.
1. There is a land of pure delight, Where saints, where saints immortal reign, In - fi - nite day ex-cludes the night, And pleasures ban-ish pain.
2. Sweet fields be yond the swelling flood, Stand dress'd, stand dress'd in living green, So to the Jews old Ca-naan stood, While Jordan roll'd be-tween.
3. O! could we make our doubts remove, These gloomy, gloomy doubts that rise, And see the Ca-naan that we love, With un - be-clouded eyes!
Pln.
For.
There ev - er - last-ing spring a-bides, And nev-er, nev-er with'ring flowers, Death, like a nar-row sea divides, This heavenly land from ours.
But tim'rous mortals stand and shrink, To cross, to cross this nar-row sea, And linger shiv'ring on the brink, And fear to launch a - way.
Could we but climb where Moses stood, And view, and view the landscape o'er, Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood, Could fright us from the shore.

Sym.

f Unison. *p* *f*

Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, to the God of Is - rael,

Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, to the God of Is - rael,

Voice. Voice. Sym. Voice.

Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, to the God of Is - rael,

Voice.

He will save····· us in the day, the day of fight. Hal - le - lu-jah, the Lord is our de-

He will save us in the day, will save us in the day···· of fight. Hal - le - lu-jah, the Lord is our de-

Voice. Sym. Voice.

He will save us in the day, will save us in the day···· of fight. Hal - le - lu - jah, the Lord is our de-

Sym. Voice. Sym. Voice.

He will save us in the day, will save us in the day of fight

f

fend - er, he will save us in the day, in the day of fight, God is great in bat - tle, for he is the Lord of Hosts.

fend - er, he will save us in the day, in the day of fight, God is great in bat - tle, for he is the Lord of Hosts.

Sym. Voice. Sym.

fend - er, he will save us in the day, in the day of fight, God is great in bat - tle, for he is the Lord of Hosts.

Hal - le - lu - jah, He is our ref - uge, I will praise him for - ev - er, ev - er-more. Hal - le - lu - jah,

Hal - le - lu - jah, He is our ref - uge, I will praise him for - ev - er, ev - er-more. Hal - le - lu - jah,

Voice. Sym. Voice. Sym. Voice.

Hal - le - lu - jah, He is our ref - uge, I will praise him for - ev - er, ev - er-more. Hal - le - lu - jah,

I will praise him, will praise him ev - er - more, will praise him, will praise him, will praise him, will praise him, for - ev - er,

I will praise him, will praise him ev - er - more, will praise him, will praise him, will praise him, will praise him, for - ev - er,

I will praise him, will praise him ev - er - more, will praise him, will praise him, will praise him, will praise him for - ev - er, for-
for - ev - er,

for - ev - er, for - ev - er, ev - er, ev - er-more, for - ev - er, for - ev - er, for - ev - er, ev - er, ev - er - more,

for - ev - er, for - ev - er, ev - er, ev - er - more, for - ev - er, for - ev - er, for - ev - er, ev - er, ev - er - more,

Sym.

ev - er, for - ev - er, for - ev - er, ev - er - more, for - ev - er, for - ev - er, for - ev - er, for - ev - er, ev - er - more.

for - ev - er, for - ev - er, ev - er, ev - er - more, for - ev - er, for - ev - er, for - ev - er, ev - er, ev - er - more.

Will praise him, will praise him for - ev - er, ev - er - more, will praise him, will praise him, for - ev - er, ev - er - more.

Will praise him, will praise him, for - ev - er, ev - er - more, will praise him, will praise him, for - ev - er, ev - er - more.

Will praise him, will praise him for - ev - er, ev - er - more, will praise him, will praise him, for - ev - er, ev - er - more.

Voice. Sym. Voice. Sym.

T. 8. T. 8.

QUARTETT. "Oh! that I had wings."

1840

This piece may be performed without the Tenor

Not too fast.

p

Oh! that I had wings, Oh! that I had wings, ... How

p

Oh! that I had wings, Oh! that I had wings, Oh! that I had wings—had wings like a dove! How swiftly, then, I'd

Cres.

p *p*

Oh! that I had wings, Oh! that I had wings, ... had wings like a dove!

Cres.

How swift-ly, then, I'd fly..... To my pal-ace in the sky.

Cres.

swift-ly, then, I'd fly, How swift-ly, then, I'd fly To my pal-ace in the sky. Far a-way, far a-way!

f

fly, How swift-ly, then, I'd fly..... To my pal-ace in the sky. Far a-way, far a-way! to the

How swift-ly, then, I'd fly..... To my pal-ace in the sky. Far a-way, far a-way!

Cres. 6 ♮6 4 3 6 6 4 8 6 7 5 *f*

Far a - way! far a - way! Oh! oh! that I had wings,

re - gions of the blest, To the regions of the blest; had wings like a dove,

Far a - way! far a - way! Oh! oh! that I had wings, had wings like a dove,

Organ. Voice.

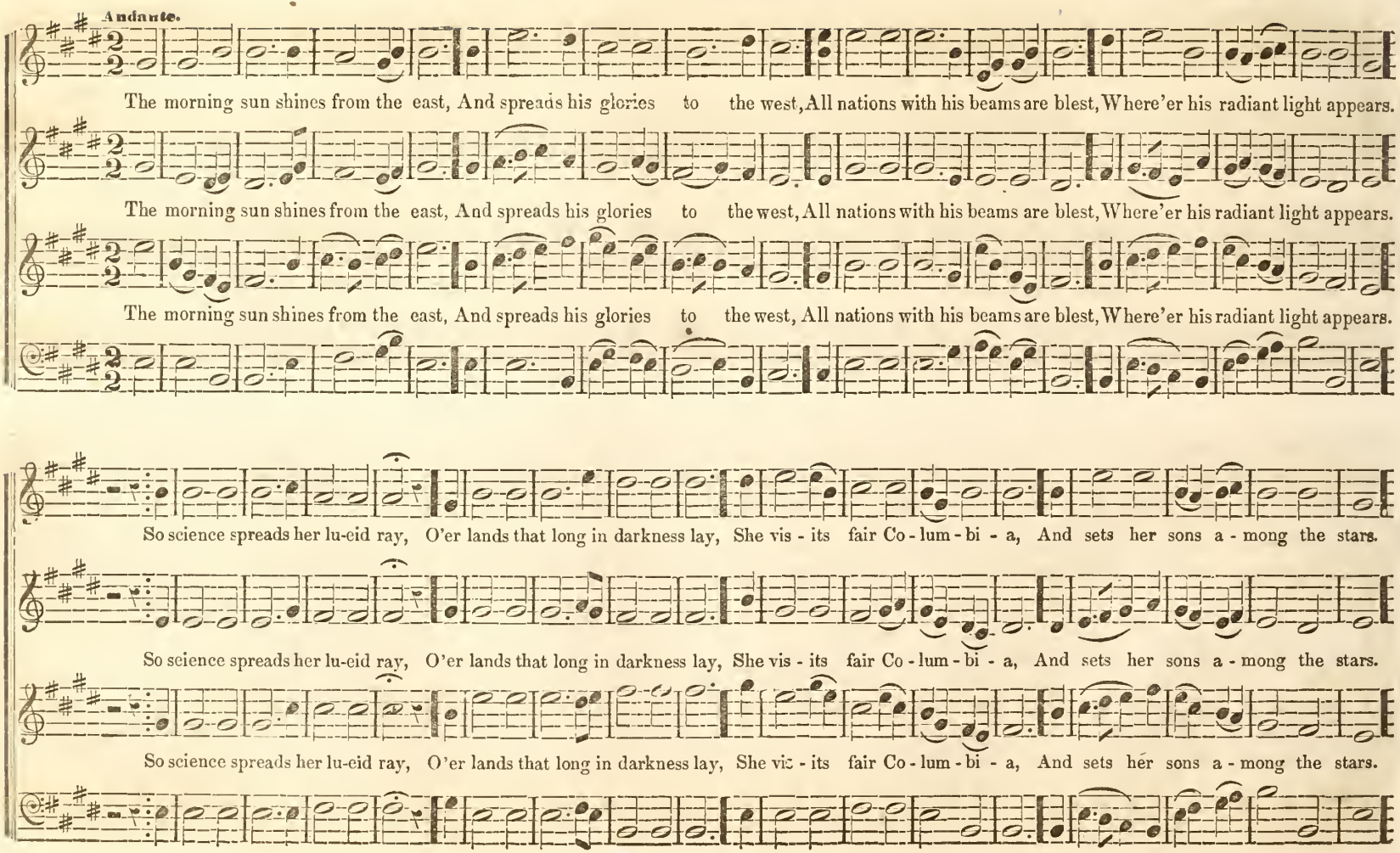
Dim. *p* ralentando. *pp* Adagio.

Oh! that I had wings, had wings like a dove, To be at rest, To be at rest, To be at rest, To be at rest.

Dim. *p* ralentando. *pp* Adagio.

Oh! that I had wings, had wings like a dove, To be at rest, To be at rest, To be at rest, To be at rest.

[34]


Andante.
The morning sun shines from the east, And spreads his glories to the west, All nations with his beams are blest, Where'er his radiant light appears.
The morning sun shines from the east, And spreads his glories to the west, All nations with his beams are blest, Where'er his radiant light appears.
The morning sun shines from the east, And spreads his glories to the west, All nations with his beams are blest, Where'er his radiant light appears.
So science spreads her lu-eid ray, O'er lands that long in darkness lay, She vis - its fair Co - lum - bi - a, And sets her sons a - mong the stars.
So science spreads her lu-eid ray, O'er lands that long in darkness lay, She vis - its fair Co - lum - bi - a, And sets her sons a - mong the stars.
So science spreads her lu-eid ray, O'er lands that long in darkness lay, She vis - its fair Co - lum - bi - a, And sets her sons a - mong the stars.

Lively.

Fair freedom, her at - tend - ant, waits, To bless the por - tals of her gates, To crown the young and rising States, With laurels of im - mortal day. The

Fair freedom, her at - tend - ant, waits, To bless the por - tals of her gates, To crown the young and rising States, With laurels of im - mortal day, The

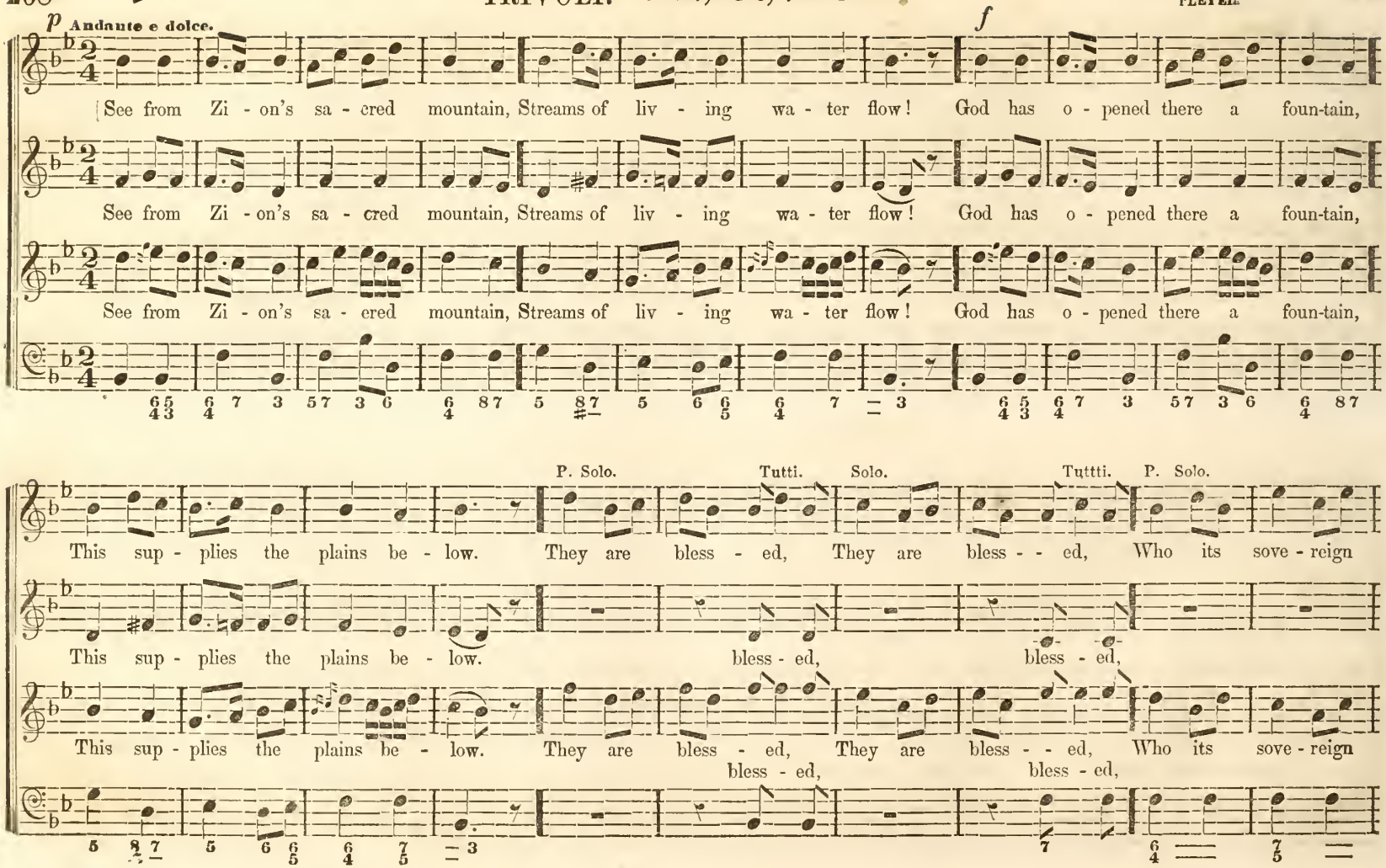
Fair freedom, her at - tend - ant, waits, To bless the por - tals of her gates, To crown the young and rising States, With laurels of im - mortal day, The

1 2 Repeat Lond.

British yoke, the Gallic chain, Was urg'd up-on her sons in vain; All haughty ty - rants we disdain, And shout long live A - mer-i - ca.

British yoke, the Gallic chain, Was urg'd up-on her sons in vain; All haughty ty - rants we disdain, And shout long live A - mer-i - ca.

British yoke, the Gallic chain, Was urg'd up-on her sons in vain; All haughty ty - rants we disdain, And shout long live A - mer-i - ca.


p Andante e dolce.
f
See from Zi - on's sa - cred mountain, Streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow! God has o - pened there a foun-tain,
See from Zi - on's sa - cred mountain, Streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow! God has o - pened there a foun-tain,
See from Zi - on's sa - cered mountain, Streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow! God has o - pened there a foun-tain,
P. Solo. Tutti. Solo. Tuttti. P. Solo.
This sup - plies the plains be - low. They are bless - ed, They are bless - - ed, Who its sove - reign
This sup - plies the plains be - low. bless - ed, bless - ed,
This sup - plies the plains be - low. They are bless - ed, They are bless - - ed, Who its sove - reign
bless - ed, bless - ed,

Tutti.

vir - tue know, They are bless - ed, They are bless - ed, Who its sove - reign vir - tue know.

They are bless - ed, They are bless - ed, Who its sove - reign vir - tue know.

vir - tue know, They are bless - ed, They are bless - ed, Who its sove - reign vir - tue know.

DRESDEN. L. M., or 6 LINES 8s.

Fine. D. C.

L. M. Preserve me, Lord, in time of need, For suc - cor to thy throne I flee, But have no mer - it there to plead, My goodness can-not reach to thee;
But have no mer - it there to plead, My goodness can-not reach to thee.

6 L. 8s. When in the sul - try glebe I faint, Or on the thirs - ty moun-tains pant, To fer - tile vales and dew - y meads, My wea-ry, wandering steps he leads;
Where peaceful riv - ers soft and slow, A - mid the ver-dant landscapes flow.

O praise God in his ho - li - ness, Praise him in the fir - mament of his pow'r;

O praise God in his ho - li - ness, Praise him in the fir - mament of his power; Praise him in his no - ble acts, Praise him in his no - ble acts,

O praise God in his ho - li - ness. Praise him in the fir - mament of his power; Praise him in his no - ble acts, Praise him in his no - ble acts,

INST.

Praise him ac cording to his ex - cellent greatness; Praise him in the sound of the trumpet, of the trumpet, Praise him upon the lute and harp;

Praise him ac - cording to his ex - cel-lent greatness; Praise him in the sound of the trumpet, of the trumpet, Praise him upon the lute, up-on the lute and harp;

Praise him ac - cording to his ex - cel-lent greatness; Praise him in the sound of the trumpet, of the trumpet, Praise him upon the lute, up-on the lute and harp;

VOICE.

Praise him upon the lute and harp;

Praise him in the cymbals, in the cymbals and dan-ces, Praise him on strings, on strings and pipes,

Praise him in the cymbals, in the cymbals and dan-ces, Praise him on strings, on strings and pipes, Let ev'ry thing that hath

Praise him in the cymbals, in the cymbals and dan-ces, Praise him on strings, on strings and pipes, Let ev'ry thing that hath breath, Let ev'ry thing that hath

Let ev'-ry thing that hath breath praise the Lord, that hath breath praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord.

breath, Let ev'-ry thing that hath breath, that hath breath praise the Lord, that hath breath praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord.

breath, ... that hath breath praise the Lord, that hath breath praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord.

Let ev'-ry thing that hath breath, that hath breath praise the Lord, that hath breath praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord.

Chorus Allegro.

f *p*

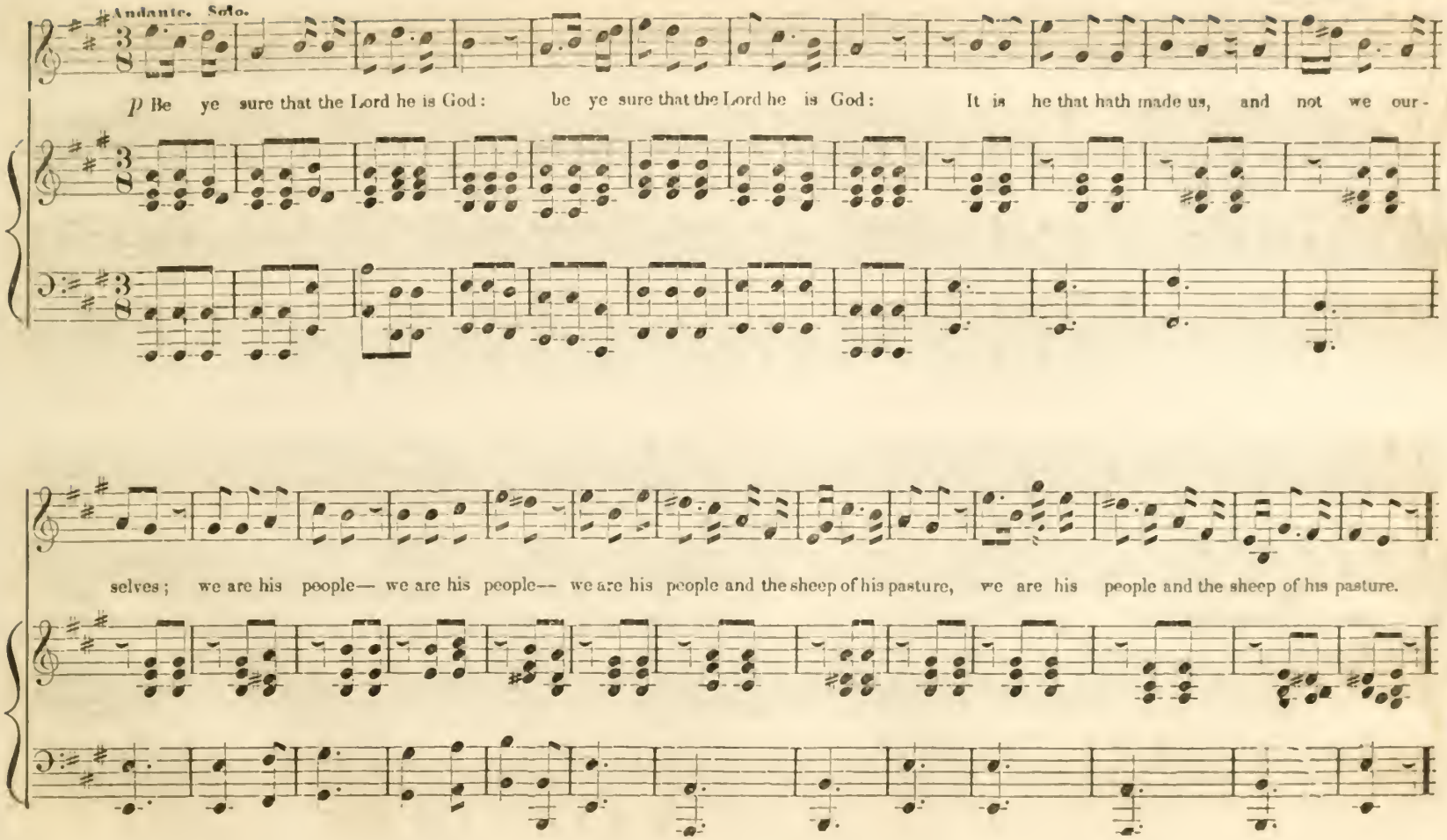
O be joy-ful in the Lord, all ye lands, O be joy-ful in the Lord, all ye lands: Serve the Lord with glad-ness— Serve the

f *p*

f

Lord with gladness, and come be-fore his presence, And come be-fore his presence, and come, and come be-fore his presence with a song

f


Andante. Solo.
p Be ye sure that the Lord he is God: be ye sure that the Lord he is God: It is he that hath made us, and not we our-
selves; we are his people— we are his people— we are his people and the sheep of his pasture, we are his people and the sheep of his pasture.

Allegro.

f

Duet.

O go your way, O go your way in - to his gates with thanksgiving, and in - to his courts his courts with praise; O go your way in-to his

f *mp*

Duet.

O go your way in - to his gates with thanksgiving,

f

Largo.

ff

Allegro.

gates with thanksgiving, And in - to his courts with praise—O go your way into his gates with thanks-

f *ff*

Unison.

Soli. Rather Slow.

p

giving, and in-to his courts with praise,— and in-to his courts with praise. For the Lord is gracious, for the Lord is gracious; His mercy is

p

Cres.

p

ev - erlasting; and his truth en - dur-eth from gen-e - ra-tion to gen-e - ra-tion— For the Lord, for the Lord, for the Lord is gracious; His

Cres.

p

Cho. Allegro.

f

mer-cy is ev - er - lasting, And his truth en - dur-eth from gene - ra-tion to gen-e - ra-tion. O be joyful, O be joyful, O be

f

Serve the Lord with glad - ness, serve the Lord with gladness, and come be-fore his

joy - ful in the Lord, all ye lands— Serve the Lord with glad - ness, serve the Lord with glad - ness, and come be - fore his

Serve the Lord with glad - ness, serve the Lord with glad-ness, and come be-fore his

pres-ence with a song— be joyful, be joyful, be joy-ful, be joyful, be joyful in the Lord, be joy - - - - - - - - -

pres-ence with a song— be joyful, be joyful, be joy - - - - - - ful in the Lord, be joyful, be joyful, be

presence with a song— be joyful, be joyful, be joyful, be joyful, be joyful in the Lord, be joy - - - - - - - - - - -

Adagio.

- - - - ful in the Lord, be joy - ful . . . in . . . . the Lord, be joy - - - ful in the Lord, all ye lands. A - men, A - - - men.

joy-ful in the Lord, be joyful, be joyful, be joyful in the Lord, be joy - - ful in the Lord all ye lands. A - men, A - - men.

- - - - ful in the Lord, be joy - ful, joy - ful in the Lord, be joy - - ful in the Lord, all ye lands. A - men, A - - men.

SUITABLE FOR ORDINATIONS, OR INSTALLATIONS.

Allegretto.

mf

How beau - ti - ful, how beau - ti - ful, how beau - ti - ful up - on the mountains— How beau - ti - ful, how beau - ti - ful, how

mf

How beau - ti - ful, how beau - ti - ful, how beau - ti - ful up - on the mountains— How beau - ti - ful, how beau - ti - ful, how

p *f* Accell'o. *mp* *f*

beau - ti - ful up - on the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good ti - dings, that pub - lish - eth peace, that bringeth good tidings, that

p *f* *mp* *f*

beau - ti - ful up - on the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good ti - dings, that pub - lish - eth peace, that bringeth good tidings, that

pub-lish-eth sal-va-tion; that saith un-to Zi-on, thy God reign-eth, that saith un-to Zi-on, thy God reign-eth.

pub-lish-eth sal-va-tion; that saith un-to Zi-on, thy God reign-eth, that saith un-to Zi-on, thy God reign-eth.

Tempo Primo.

How beau-ti-ful, how beau-ti-ful, how beau-ti-ful up-on the mountains, How beau-ti-ful, how beau-ti-ful, how

How beau-ti-ful, how beau-ti-ful, how beau-ti-ful up-on the mountains, How beau-ti-ful, how beau ti-ful, how

mp *f* Accell'o. *mp* *f*

beau - ti ful up - on the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good ti - dings, that pub - lish-eth peace, that bring - eth good

mp *f* *mp* *f*

beau - ti - ful up - on the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good ti - dings, that pub - lish-eth peace, that bring - eth good

ti - dings, that pub - lish - eth sal - va - tion, that saith un-to Zi - on, thy God reign-eth—that saith un - to Zi - on, thy God reign-eth.

ti - dings, that pub - lish - eth sal - va - tion, that saith un-to Zi - on, thy God reign-eth—that saith un - to Zi - on, thy God reign-eth

Allegro. *ff*

Break forth in - to joy, break forth in - to joy, sing ye waste pla - ces of Je - ru - sa - lem. for the Lord hath comforted, hath comforted his people—

ff

Break forth in - to joy, break forth in - to joy, sing ye waste pla - ces of Je - ru - sa - lem, for the Lord hath comforted, hath comforted his people—

mp *ff* *ff* *p* Rit.

He hath re-deem-ed Je - ru - sa - lem, he hath re-deem-ed, redeemed Je - ru - salem, he hath redeemed Je - ru - sa - lem. A-men, A - men.

mp *ff* *ff* *p*

He hath re-deem-ed Je - ru - sa - lem, he hath re-deem-ed, redeemed Je - ru - salem, he hath redeemed Je - ru - sa - lem, A-men, A - men.

HYMN. "O thou whose power."

WHITAKER.

Moderato. *First 8 measures may be sung by a Treble voice alone, then repeated in Chorus.*

O thou, O thou whose power o'er moving worlds presides, Whose voice, whose voice crea - ted, and whose wisdom guides, On dark-ling man, on dark-ling man, in full in full ef

O thou, O thou whose power o'er moving worlds presides, Whose voice, whose voice crea - ted, and whose wisdom guides, On dark-ling man, on dark-ling man, in full, in full ef -

fulgence shine, And cheer, and cheer his clouded mind, with light, with light di - vine. On dark-ling man, on darkling man, In full, in full effulgence shine, And cheer, and cheer his

fulgence shine, And cheer, and cheer his clouded mind, with light, with light di - vine, On dark-ling man, on darkling man, in full, in full effulgence shine, And cheer, and cheer his

clouded mind, with light, with light divine. 'Tis thine, 'tis thine a-lone, to calm the pi - ous breast, With si-lent, si-lent con-fidence, and ho-ly, ho-ly rest,

clouded mind, with light, with light divine. 'Tis thine, 'tis thine a-lone, to calm the pi - ous breast, With si-lent, si-lent con-fidence, and ho-ly, ho-ly rest,

Rall.

From thee, from thee, great God, we spring, to thee we tend, Path, Motive, Guide, O-rig - i - nal, O - rig - i - nal and End, Path, Motive, Guide, O-rig - i - nal and End

Rall.

From thee, from thee, great God, we spring, to thee we tend, Path, Motive, Guide, O-rig - i - nal, O - rig - i - nal and End, Path, Motive, Guide, O-rig - i - nal and End

HYMN. "Before Jehovah's awful throne." [DENMARK.]

M. MADAN.

Maestoso.

p *m* *f* *p*

1. Be - fore Jehovah's awful throne, Ye nations, bow with sacred joy: Know that the Lord is God a - lone; He can cre-ate— and he destroy, He can cre-ate— and he destroy.

p *m* *f* *p*

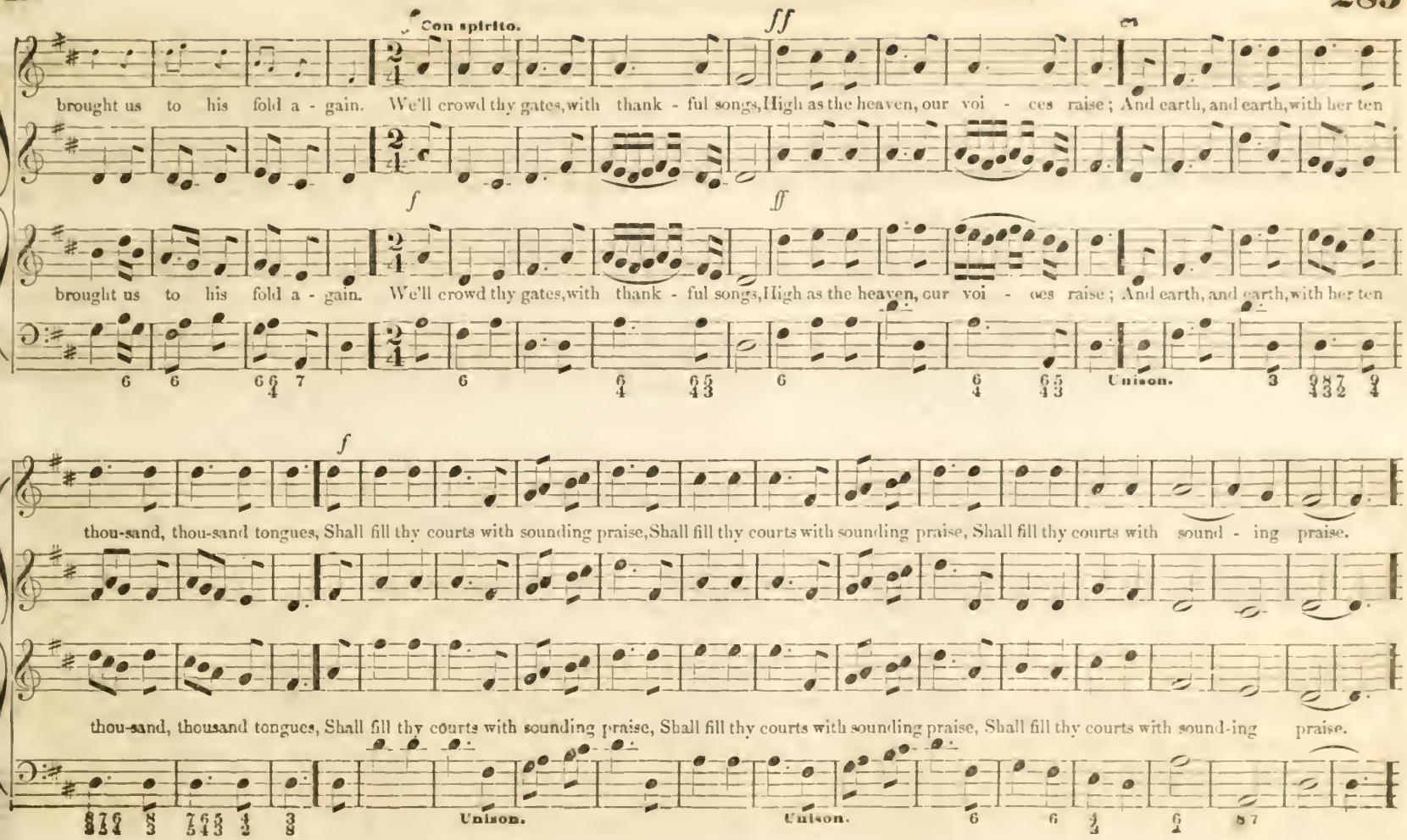
1. Be - fore Jehovah's awful throne, Ye nations, bow with sacred joy: Know that the Lord is God a - lone; He can cre-ate— and he destroy, He can cre-ate— and he destroy.

mp Tenor. ad lib. Andante.

2. His sov'reign power, without our aid, Made us of clay, and formed us men, And when like wand'ring sheep we strayed, He brought us to his fold a - gain, He

mp

2. His sov'reign power, without our aid, Made us of clay, and formed us men, And when like wand'ring sheep we strayed, He brought us to his fold a - gain, He


Con spirito.
ff
brought us to his fold a - gain. We'll crowd thy gates, with thank - ful songs, High as the heaven, our voi - ces raise; And earth, and earth, with her ten
f
ff
brought us to his fold a - gain. We'll crowd thy gates, with thank - ful songs, High as the heaven, our voi - ces raise; And earth, and earth, with her ten
Unison.
f
thou-sand, thou-sand tongues, Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise, Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise, Shall fill thy courts with sound - ing praise.
thou-sand, thousand tongues, Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise, Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise, Shall fill thy courts with sound-ing praise.
Unison.
Unison.

f *p* *f*

5. Wide—wide as the world, is thy command, Vast, as e - ter - ni - ty, e - ter - ni-ty, thy love; Firm, as a rock, thy truth shall stand, When rolling years shall

f *p* *f*

5. Wide—wide as the world, is thy command, Vast, as e - ter - ni - ty, e - ter - ni-ty, thy love; Firm, as a rock, thy truth shall stand, When rolling years shall

Unison. Unison.

p *m* *f*

cease to move—shall cease to move, When rolling years shall cease to move, When roll - ing years shall cease to move—shall cease to move

p *m* *f*

cease to move—shall cease to move, When rolling years shall cease to move, When roll - ing years shall cease to move—shall cease to move.

Allegro.

O come, let us sing un - to the Lord, Let us

O come, let us sing un - to the Lord, O come, let us sing un - to the Lord,

O come, let us sing un - to the Lord, O come, let us sing un - to the Lord, Let us hear-ti - ly re - joice.....

O come, let us sing un - to the Lord, Let us

hearti - ly rejoice, in the strength of our sal - va - tion, Let us hear - ti - ly re -

Let us hearti - ly re - joice,..... in the strength of our sal - va - tion,

..... Let us hearti-ly rejoice in the strength of our sal - va - tion, Let us hearti - ly re - - joice,.....

hearti - ly rejoice, Let us hearti - ly rejoice in the strength of our sal - va - tion, Let us hear-ti - ly re

- joice, in the strength of our sal - va - tion;

Let us hear - ti - ly re - - - - - joice..... in the strength of our sal - va - tion;

.... Let us hear - ti - ly re - joice in the strength of our sal - va - tion;

- joice, Let us hear - ti - ly re - joice in the strength of our sal - va - tion;

DUETT. Treble and Base.
Andantino.

Let us come be - fore his presence, Let us come be-fore his presence with thanksgiving, with thanksgiving, come before his presence, Let us come before his

Let us come be - fore his presence with thanksgiving, with thanksgiving, come before his presencc, Let us come before his

Sym.

presence with thanksgiving, And show ourselves glad, And show ourselves glad, And show ourselves glad.

presence with thanksgiving And show ourselves glad, And show ourselves glad, And show ourselves

Sym.

in him with psalms.

Sym.

glad in him with psalms.

CHORUS. Largo.
TENOR.

For the Lord is a great God, the Lord is a great God, And a great King a - bove all gods, a great King above all gods.

ALTO.

For the Lord is a great God, the Lord is a great God, And a great King a - bove all gods, a great King above all gods.

TREBLE.

For the Lord is a great God, the Lord is a great God, And a great King a - bove all gods, a great King above all gods.

BASE.

For the Lord is a great God, the Lord is a great God, And a great King a - bove all gods, a great King above all gods.

Recitative Base.

In his hands are all the corners of the earth, And the strength of the hills is his al - so: The sea is his, and he made it, And his hand pre-par-ed the dry land.

Allegro.
DUETT. Trebles.

O come let us worship, O come let us worship and fall down and kneel be - fore the Lord, the Lord our ma - ker.

INST.

CHORUS.

O come let us worship, O come let us worship and fall down and kneel be - fore the Lord, the Lord our ma-ker.

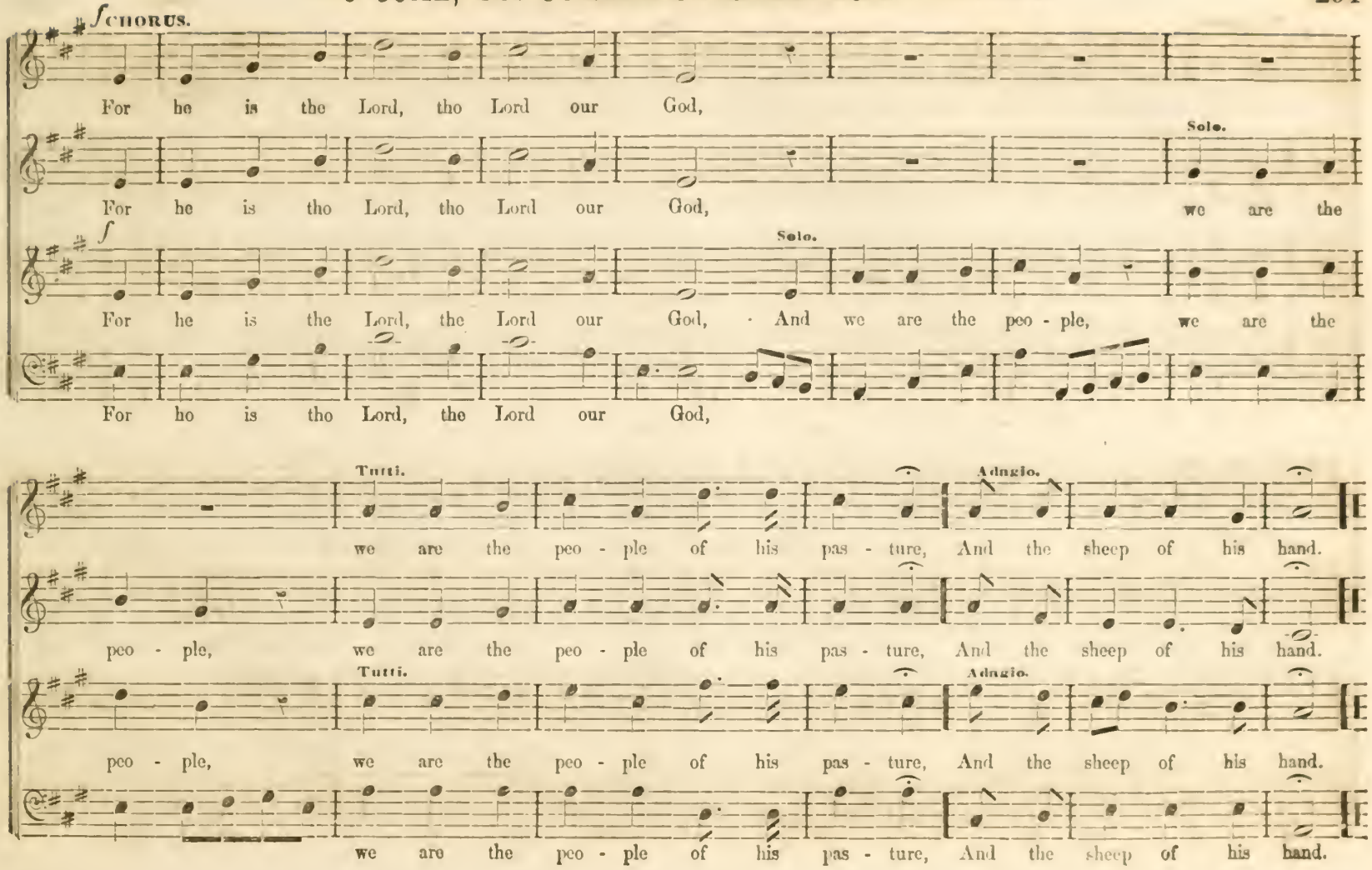
O come let us worship, O come let us worship and fall down and kneel be - fore the Lord, the Lord our ma-ker.

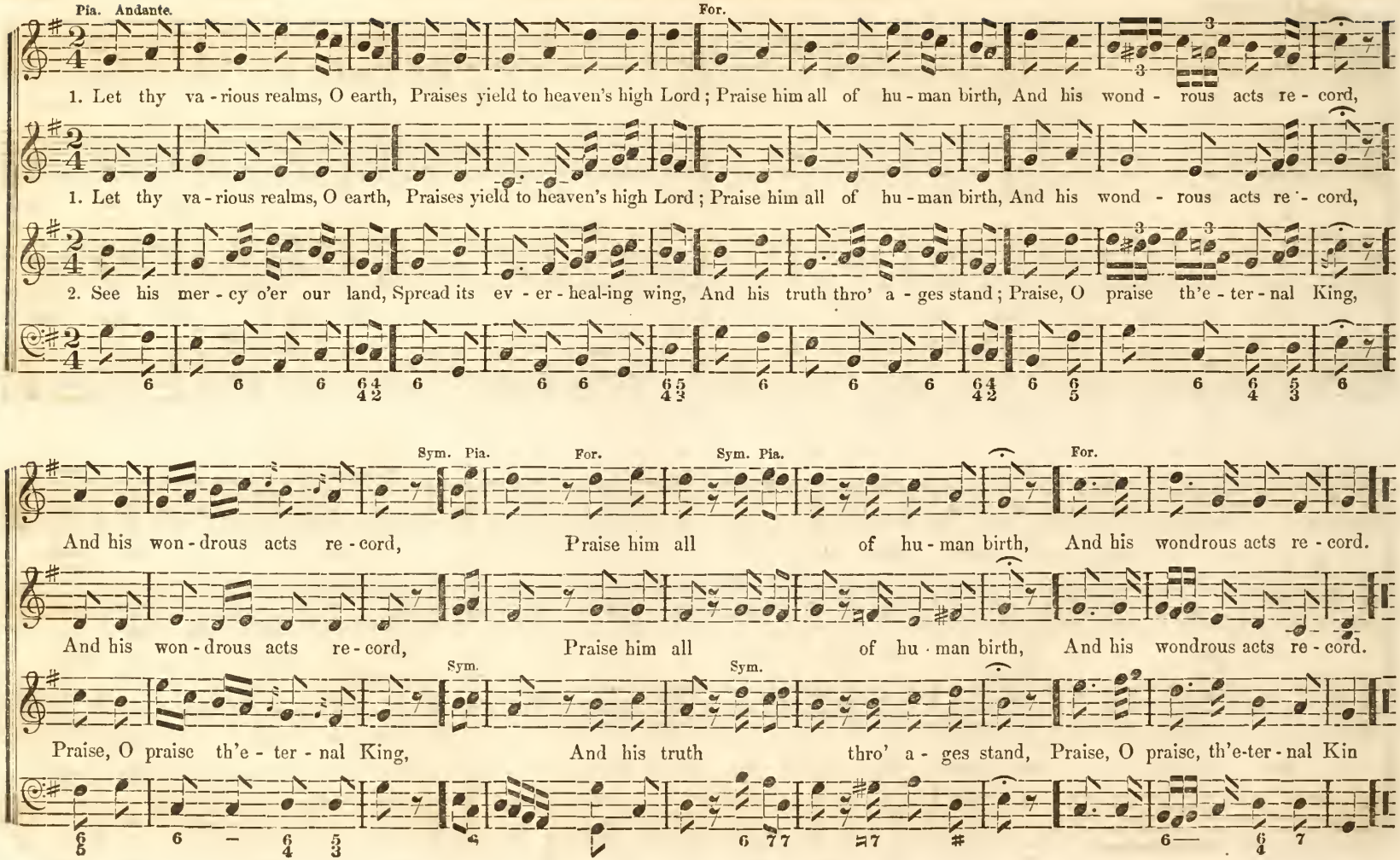
O come let us worship, O come let us worship and fall down and kneel be - fore the Lord, the Lord our ma-ker.

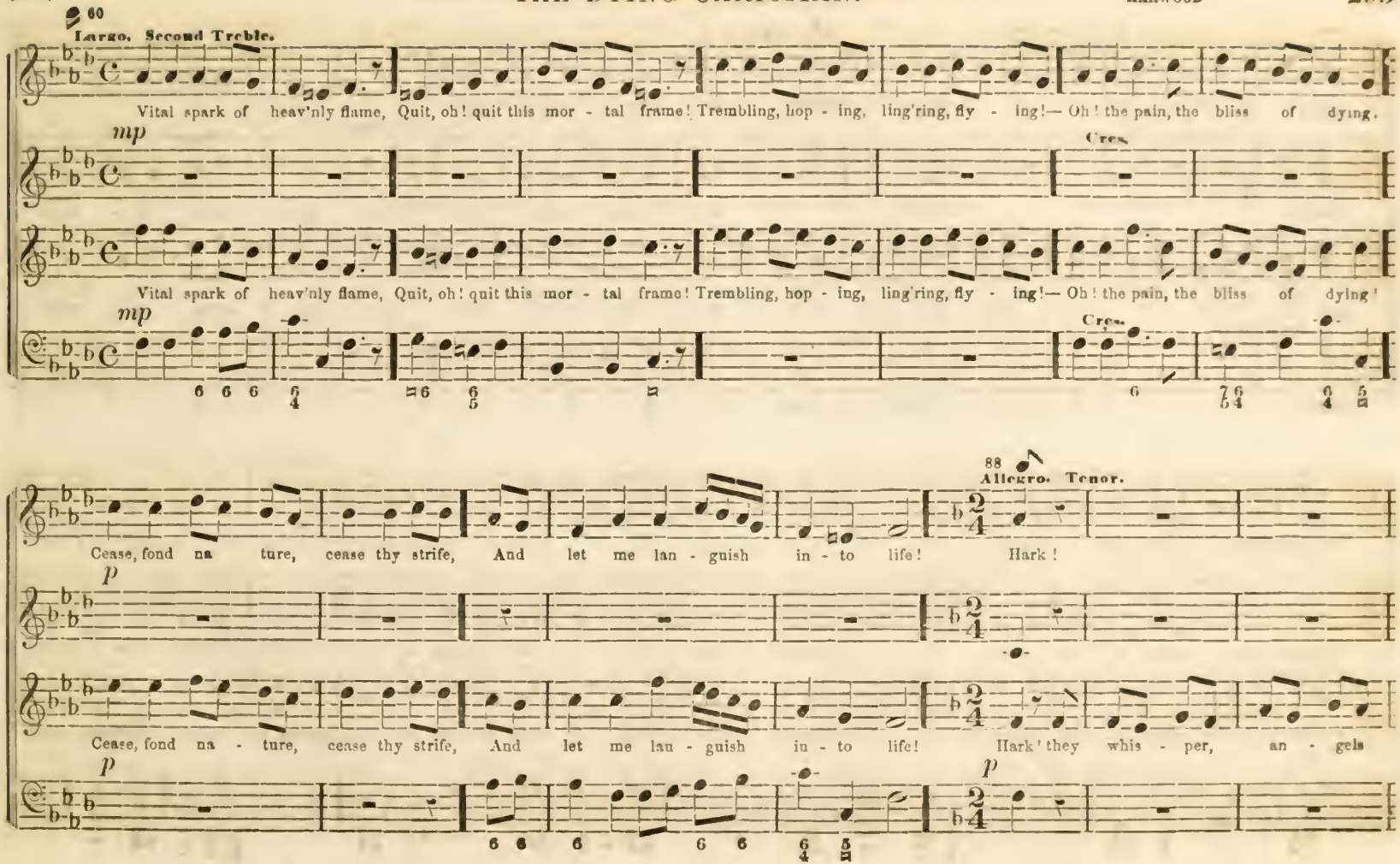
O come let us worship, O come let us worship and fall down and kneel be - fore the Lord, the Lord our ma-ker.

DUETT.

For he is the Lord, the Lord our God, And we are the people, we are the people, we are the people of his pasture, And the sheep of his hand.


f CHORUS.
For he is the Lord, the Lord our God,
For he is the Lord, the Lord our God, we are the
Solo.
f
For he is the Lord, the Lord our God, And we are the peo - ple, we are the
Solo.
For he is the Lord, the Lord our God,
Tutti.
we are the peo - ple of his pas - ture, And the sheep of his hand.
Adagio.
peo - ple, we are the peo - ple of his pas - ture, And the sheep of his hand.
Tutti.
peo - ple, we are the peo - ple of his pas - ture, And the sheep of his hand.
Adagio.
we are the peo - ple of his pas - ture, And the sheep of his hand.


Pia. Andante.
For.
1. Let thy va - rious realms, O earth, Praises yield to heaven's high Lord; Praise him all of hu - man birth, And his wond - rous acts re - cord,
1. Let thy va - rious realms, O earth, Praises yield to heaven's high Lord; Praise him all of hu - man birth, And his wond - rous acts re - cord,
2. See his mer - cy o'er our land, Spread its ev - er - heal-ing wing, And his truth thro' a - ges stand; Praise, O praise th'e - ter - nal King,
Sym. Pia.
For.
Sym. Pia.
For.
And his won - drous acts re - cord, Praise him all of hu - man birth, And his wondrous acts re - cord.
And his won - drous acts re - cord, Praise him all of hu - man birth, And his wondrous acts re - cord.
Sym.
Sym.
Praise, O praise th'e - ter - nal King, And his truth thro' a - ges stand, Praise, O praise, th'e-ter - nal Kin


60
Largo. Second Treble.
Vital spark of heav'nly flame, Quit, oh! quit this mor - tal frame! Trembling, hop - ing, ling'ring, fly - ing!— Oh! the pain, the bliss of dying.
mp
Cres.
Vital spark of heav'nly flame, Quit, oh! quit this mor - tal frame! Trembling, hop - ing, ling'ring, fly - ing!— Oh! the pain, the bliss of dying!
mp
Cres.
Cease, fond na - ture, cease thy strife, And let me lan - guish in - to life! Hark!
88
Allegro. Tenor.
p
Cease, fond na - ture, cease thy strife, And let me lan - guish in - to life! Hark! they whis - per, an - gels
p
p

f Pia.

Hark! Hark! Hark! they whisper, angels say,

2d Treble.

Hark! Hark! they whisper, angels say—"Sis-ter spir-it come a - way!"

say, they whis - per, an - gels say, they whis - per, they whisper, angels say— "Sister spir-it come a - way!"

Second Treble.

Hark! Hark! Hark!

"Sister spir - it come a-way!" What is this ab-sorbs me quite, steals my sens-es shuts my sight, Drowns my spirit, draws my breath?

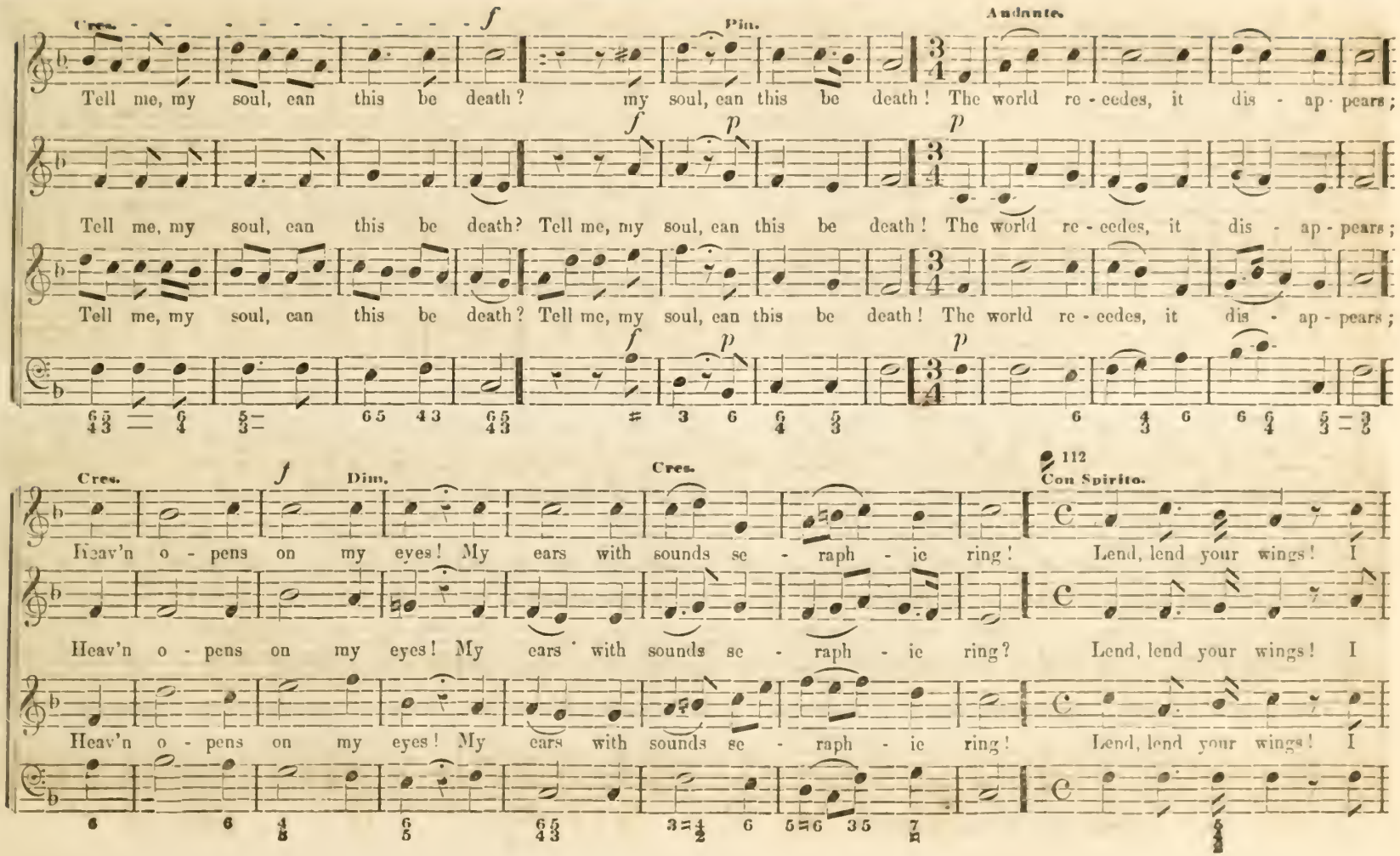
Cres. Pia.

f *p*

"Sister spir - it come a - way!" What is this ab-sorbs me quite, steals my sens-es, shuts my sight, Drowns my spirit, draws my breath?

"Sister spir - it come a - way!" What is this ab-sorbs me quite, steals my sens-es, shuts my sight, Drowns my spirit, draws my breath?

f *p*


Cres.
f
Dim.
Andante.
Tell me, my soul, can this be death? my soul, can this be death! The world re - cedes, it dis - ap - pears;
Tell me, my soul, can this be death? Tell me, my soul, can this be death! The world re - cedes, it dis - ap - pears;
Tell me, my soul, can this be death? Tell me, my soul, can this be death! The world re - cedes, it dis - ap - pears;
p
Cres.
Dim.
112
Con Spirito.
Heav'n o - pens on my eyes! My ears with sounds se - raph - ic ring! Lend, lend your wings! I
Heav'n o - pens on my eyes! My ears with sounds se - raph - ic ring? Lend, lend your wings! I
Heav'n o - pens on my eyes! My ears with sounds se - raph - ic ring! Lend, lend your wings! I

mount, I fly, O grave where is thy vic - to - ry? O grave where is thy vic - to - ry? O death, where is thy sting? O grave where is thy vic - to - ry, O

mount, I fly, O grave, where is thy vic - to - ry? O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy vic-to - ry, O

mount, I fly, O grave, where is thy vic - to - ry? O grave, where is thy vic - to - ry? O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy vic - to - ry? O

Unison.

death, where is thy sting? Lend, lend your wings! I mount, I fly, O grave where is thy vic - to - ry? thy vic - to - ry? O grave, where is thy

death, where is thy sting? Lend, lend your wings! I mount, I fly,····· O grave, where is thy vic to - ry? thy vic - to - ry? O grave, where is thy

death, where is thy sting? Lend, lend your wings! I mount, I fly, O grave, where is thy vic - to - ry? thy vic - to - ry? O grave, where is thy

Lend, lend your wings! I mount, I fly,

vic - to - ry? thy vic - to - ry? O death, where is thy sting? O death, where is thy sting? Lend, lend your wings, I mount, I fly, O

f

vic - to - ry? thy vic - to - ry? O death, where is thy sting? O death, where is thy sting? Lend, lend your wings! I mount, I fly, ... O

vic - to - ry? thy vic - to - ry? O death, where is thy sting? O death, where is thy sting? Lend, lend, your wings! I mount, I fly, O

f

O death, where is thy sting?

Adagio.

grave, where is thy vic - to - ry? thy vic - to - ry? O death, O death, where is thy sting?

grave, where is thy vic - to - ry? thy vic - to - ry? O death, O death, where is thy sting?

grave, where is thy vic - to - ry? thy vic - to - ry? O death, O death, where is thy sting?

[38]

HYMN. When as returns this solemn day.

Slow, and in exact time,

Cres.

mf

p 1. When as retnrns this solemn day, Man comes to meet his God, What rites, what honors shall he pay? How spread his praise abroad? From marble

2. From marble domes, and

1. When, as returns this solemn day, Man comes to meet his God, What rites, what honors shall he pay? How spread his praise abroad? From marble

f *p*

domes, and gilded spires, Shall clouds of incense rise, And gems, and gold, and garlands deck The costly sac - ri-fice? 3. Vain, sinful man! vain, sin-ful man! cre-

gild - ed spires, Shall clouds of incense rise,

domes, and gilded spires, Shall clouds of incense rise, And gems, and gold, and garlands deck The costly sac - ri-fice? 3. Vain, sinful man! vain, sin-ful man! cre-

Cres. Dim. *f* Cres. Adagio.

- a - tion's Lord Thy offerings well may spare; But give thy heart— but give thy heart, and thou shalt find, Thy God will hear thy prayer.

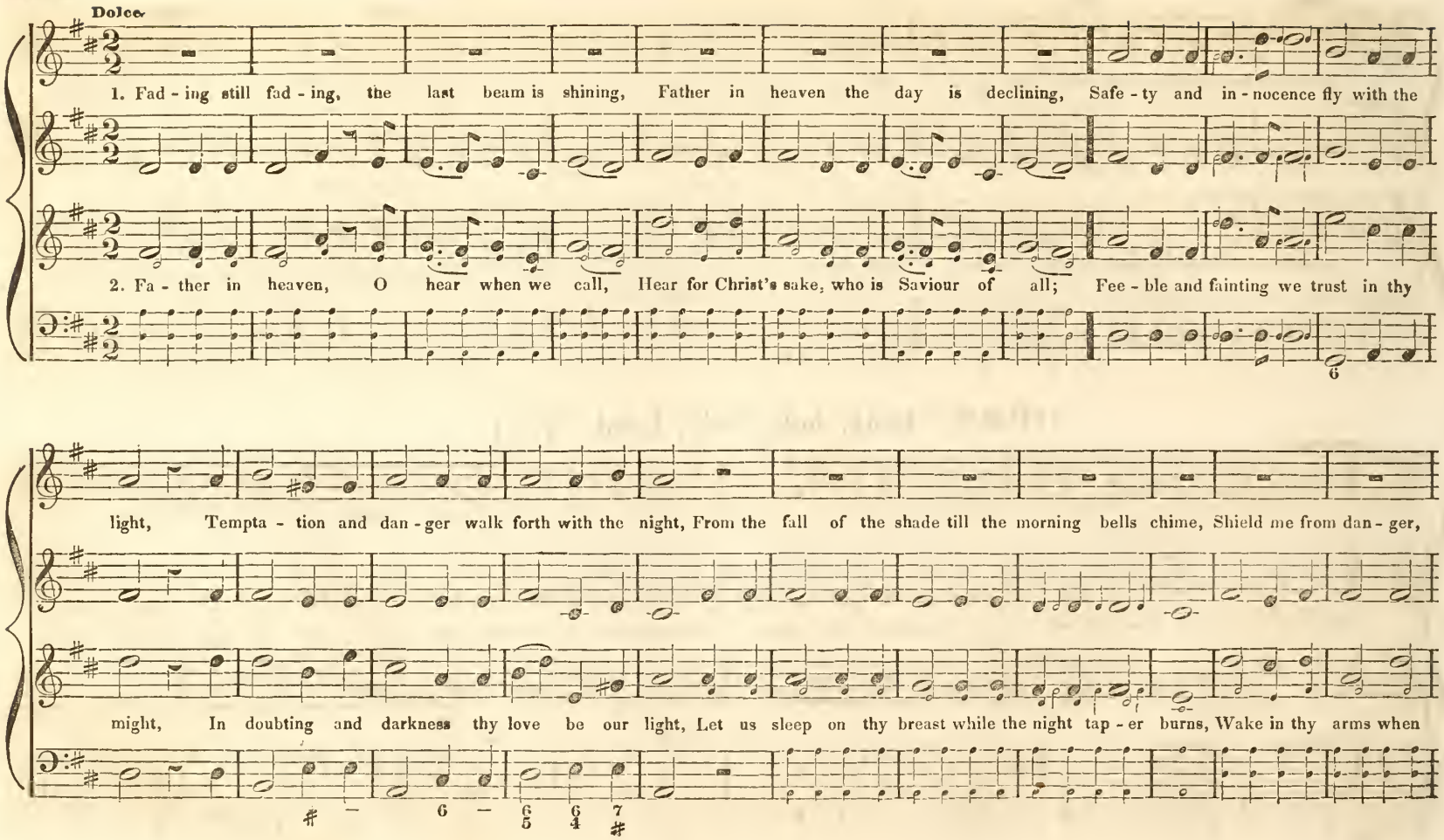
- a - tion's Lord Thy offerings well may spare; But give thy heart— but give thy heart, and thou shalt find, Thy God will hear thy prayer.

HYMN. Holy, holy, holy, Lord. (7s.)

Adagio.

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord! Live, by heaven and earth adored, Filled with thoe let all things cry, "Glo - ry bo to God most high."

HYMN. "The last beam is shining."



save me from crime, Father have mer - cy, Fa - ther have mer - cy, Fa - ther have mer - cy through Jesus Christ our Lord. A - men.

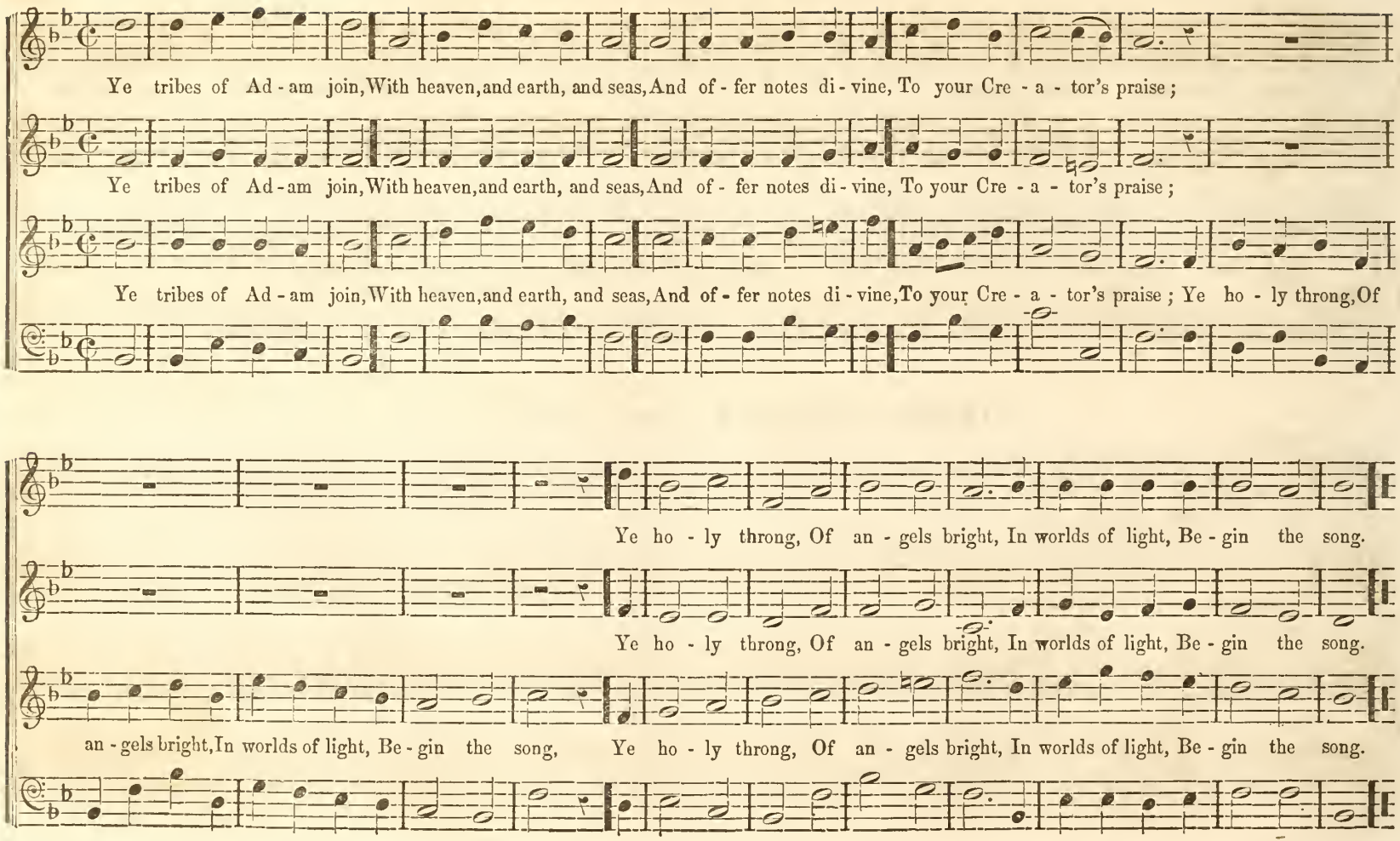
morn - ing re - turns, Father have mer - cy, Fa - ther have mer - cy, Fa - ther have mer - cy through Jesus Christ our Lord. A - men.

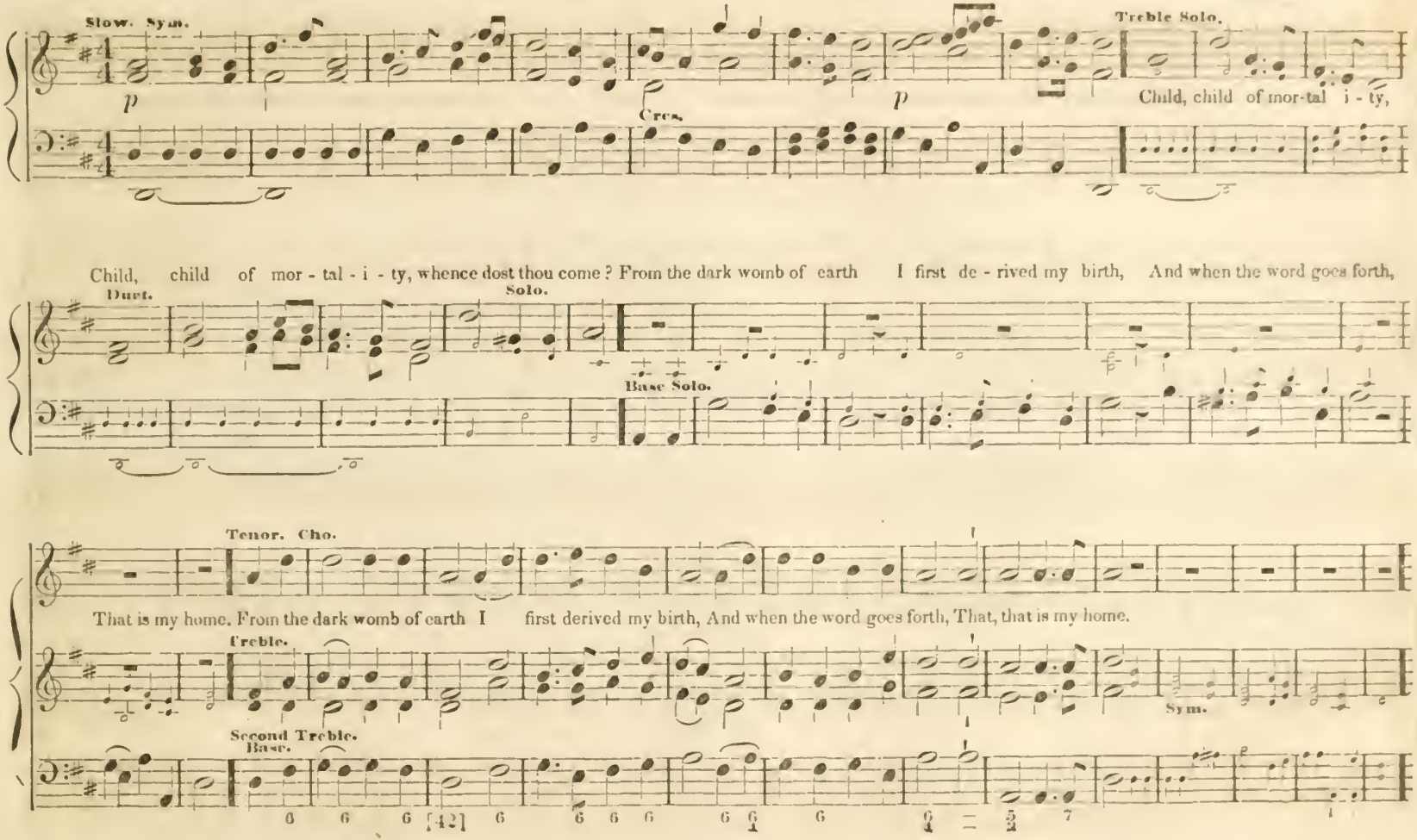
HYMN. "Haste, O sinner." 7s.

Andante.

1. Haste, O sinner; now be wise; Stay not, stay not, for the morrow's sun: Wisdom if you dare despise, Harder is it to be won.
2. Haste, and mercy now implore; Stay not, stay not, for the morrow's sun, Lest thy season should be o'er, Ere this evening's stage be run.
3. Haste, O sinner, now return; Stay not, stay not, for the morrow's sun, Lest thy lamp should cease to burn Ere salvation's work is done.
4. Haste, O sinner; now be blest; Stay not, stay not, for the morrow's sun, Lest per - dition thee ar - rest, Ere the morrow is be - gun.

BURLINGTON. P. M.




Slow. Sym.
p
Cres.
p
Treble Solo.
Child, child of mor-tal i - ty,
Child, child of mor - tal - i - ty, whence dost thou come? From the dark womb of earth I first de - rived my birth, And when the word goes forth,
Duet.
Solo.
Base Solo.
Tenor. Cho.
That is my home. From the dark womb of earth I first derived my birth, And when the word goes forth, That, that is my home.
Treble.
Sym.
Second Treble.
Base.

Tenor Solo. Treble Solo.

p Child of a tran-sient day, There shalt thou rest: there, there, there shalt thou rest; No, when this dream is o'er,

Chorus.

Then the freed soul will soar To where sorrow comes no more, Realms of the blest. No, when this dream is o'er, Then the freed soul will soar To where sorrow

Base Solo.

comes no more, realms of the blest. Heir, heir of e - ter - ni - ty, Heir, heir of e - ter - ni - ty, teach me the road.

* The lower notes in the four following measures are like the original; but if thought too low, the upper notes may be sung.

Treble Solo.

Cho.

f Trust a Redeemer's love, Faith by o -

Trust a Re - deem-er's love, Faith by o - bedience prove, And share in courts a-bove, Christ's own abode.

f Trust a Redeemer's love, Faith by o -

bedience prove, And share in courts a - bove, Christ's own a - bode.

Duet. Vivace.

p There, there, in e - the-real plains, Join,

bedience prove, And share in courts a - bove, Christ's own a - bode.

Sym.

p

Cho. Solo. Cho.

f Join, join the an - gel - ic strains, Je-sus for - ev - er reigns, *p* Je-sus for - ev - er reigns. *f* Glory, glo-ry, glo-ry to

join the an - gel - ic strains. *p*

f Join, join the an - gel - ic strains, Je-sus for - ev - er reigns, Je-sus for - ev - er reigns. *f* Glo-ry, glo-ry glo-ry to

Solo.

God, Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry to God. *p* There, in e - the-real plains, Join the an -

There, in e - thereal plains, Join the an - gel - ic strains, Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry,

God, Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo-ry to God. *p*

Cho. Soli.

gel - ic strains, *f* Je - sus for - ev - er reigns, Glory to God. There, in e-the-real plains, Join the an

glo - ry, Je - sus for - ev - er reigns, Glo-ry to God. There, in e - the-real plains, Join the an -

f Je - sus for - ev - er reigns, Glory to God, *p*

Cho. Adagio.

gel - ic strains, *f* Glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry to God, Glo-ry, glo - ry, glo-ry to God, Glo-ry to God, glo - ry to God, Glo - ry to God.

gel-ic strains,

f Glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry to God, Glo-ry, glo - ry, glo-ry to God, glo-ry to God, Glo - ry to God, Glo - ry to God.

BLESSING. 8s & 7s.

S. STANLEY.

Larghetto. Pia. For. Pia.

Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing, Bid us all de - part in peace, Still on gos - pel man-na feeding, Pure, se - raphic love increase. Fill each breast with

Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing, Bid us all de - part in peace, Still on gos - pel man-na feeding, Pure, se - raphic love increase. Fill each breast with

Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing, Bid us all de - part in peace, Still on gos - pel man-na feeding, Pure, se - raphic love increase. Fill each breast with

For. Pia. For. Vivace.

con-so-lation, Up to thee our hearts we'll raise, Till we reach that blissful station, Where we'll give thee nobler praise. And sing Hal-le - lu - jah, sing Hal-le - lu - jah,

con-so-lation, Up to thee our hearts we'll raise, Till we reach that blissful station, Where we'll give thee nobler praise. And sing Hal-le - lu - jah, sing Hal-le - lu - jah,

con-so lation, Up to thee our hearts we'll raise, Till we reach that blissful station, Where we'll give thee nobler praise. And sing Hal-le - lu - jah, sing Hal-le - lu - jah,

sing Hal-le - lu-jah to God and the Lamb. Sing, Hal - le - lu-jah, sing, Hal - le - lu - jah,

sing Hal-le - lu-jah to God and the Lamb. Sing Halle - lu - jah, Sing Hal-le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le-

sing Halle - lu - jah to God and the Lamb. Sing Halle - lu - jah, Sing Hal-le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le-

Sing, Halle - lu - jah, sing, Hal - le - lu - jah, Org.

Chorus.

Sing Hal - le - lu - jah, Sing Hal-le - lu - jah, Sing Hal - le - lu - jah, to God and the Lamb.

lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah. Sing Hal-le - lu - jah, Sing Hal - le - lu - jah, Sing Hal - le - lu - jah, to God and the Lamb.

lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah. Sing Hal-le - lu - jah, Sing Hal - le - lu - jah, Sing Hal - le - lu - jah, to God and the Lamb.

Voice

OUR LORD IS RISEN FROM THE DEAD. (CHESHUNT.)

DR. ARNOLD

Allegro Maestoso.

Our Lord is risen from the dead, Our Jesus has gone up on high; The pow'rs of hell are captive led, Dragg'd to the portals of the

Our Lord is risen from the dead, Our Jesus has gone up on high; The pow'rs of hell are captive led, Dragg'd to the portals of the

Our Lord is risen from the dead, Our Jesus has gone up on high; The pow'rs of hell are captive led, Dragg'd to the portals of the

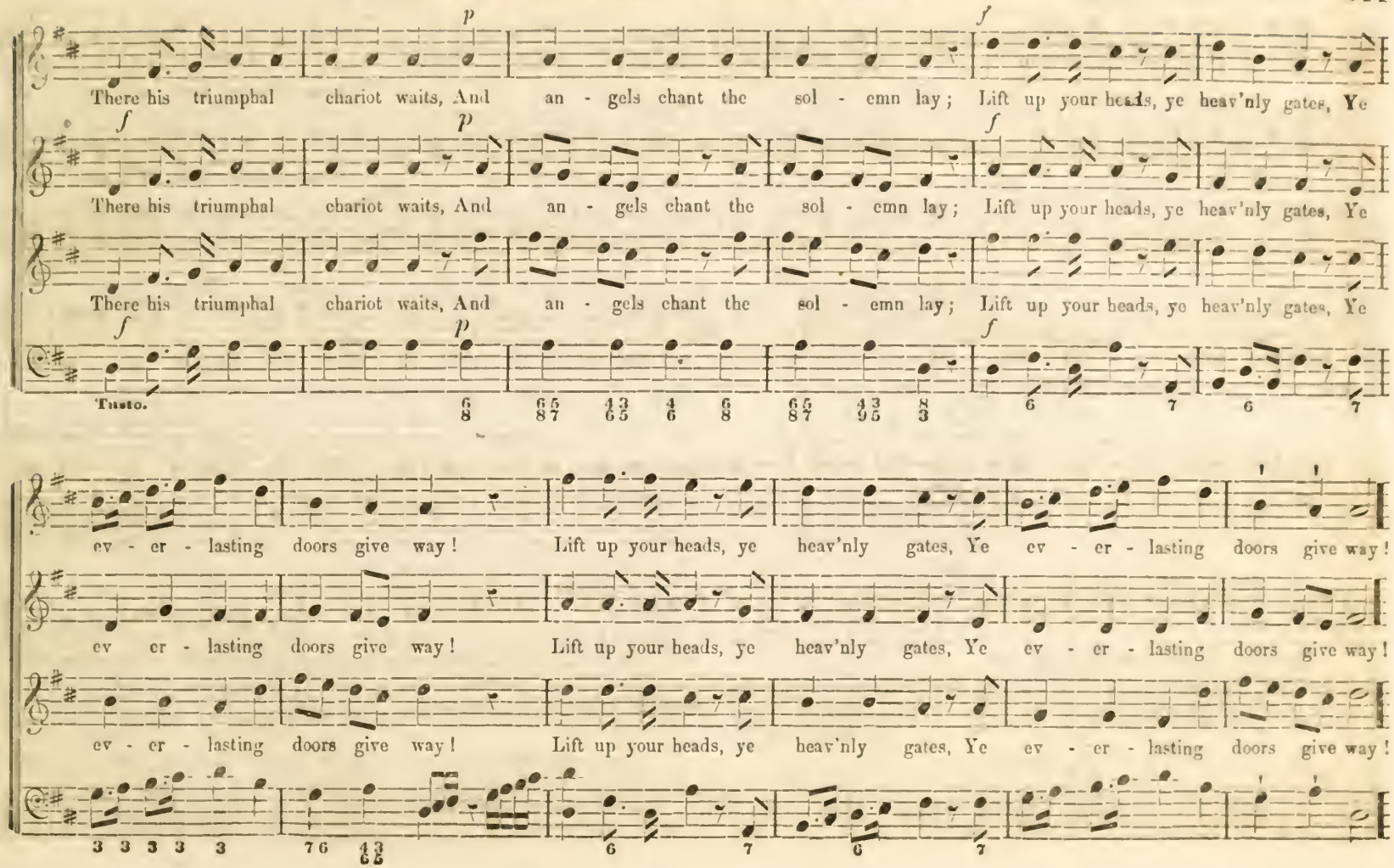
sky—The pow'rs of hell are cap-tive led, Dragg'd to the portals of the sky, Dragg'd to the portals of the sky.

Sym.

sky—The pow'rs of hell are captive led, Dragg'd to the portals of the sky, Dragg'd to the portals of the sky.

sky—The pow'rs of hell are captive led, Dragg'd to the portals of the sky, Dragg'd to the portals of the sky.

Sym.


p
f
There his triumphal chariot waits, And an - gels chant the sol - emn lay; Lift up your heads, ye heav'nly gates, Ye
f
p
f
There his triumphal chariot waits, And an - gels chant the sol - emn lay; Lift up your heads, ye heav'nly gates, Ye
There his triumphal chariot waits, And an - gels chant the sol - emn lay; Lift up your heads, ye heav'nly gates, Ye
f
p
f
Tasto.
ev - er - lasting doors give way! Lift up your heads, ye heav'nly gates, Ye ev - er - lasting doors give way!
ev er - lasting doors give way! Lift up your heads, ye heav'nly gates, Ye ev - er - lasting doors give way!
ev - er - lasting doors give way! Lift up your heads, ye heav'nly gates, Ye ev - er - lasting doors give way!

OUR LORD IS RISEN FROM THE DEAD. Continued.

Sym Andante Allegretto.

Voice. Solo, Duet or Trio. Trebles and Base.

Loose all your bars of mas - sy

Loose all your bars of mas - sy

light, And wide un - fold th'e - the - real scene! He claims those mansions as his right; Re - ceive the King of glo - ry in.

light, And wide un - fold th'e - the - real scene! He claims those mansions as his right; Re - ceive the King of glo - ry in.

Sym.

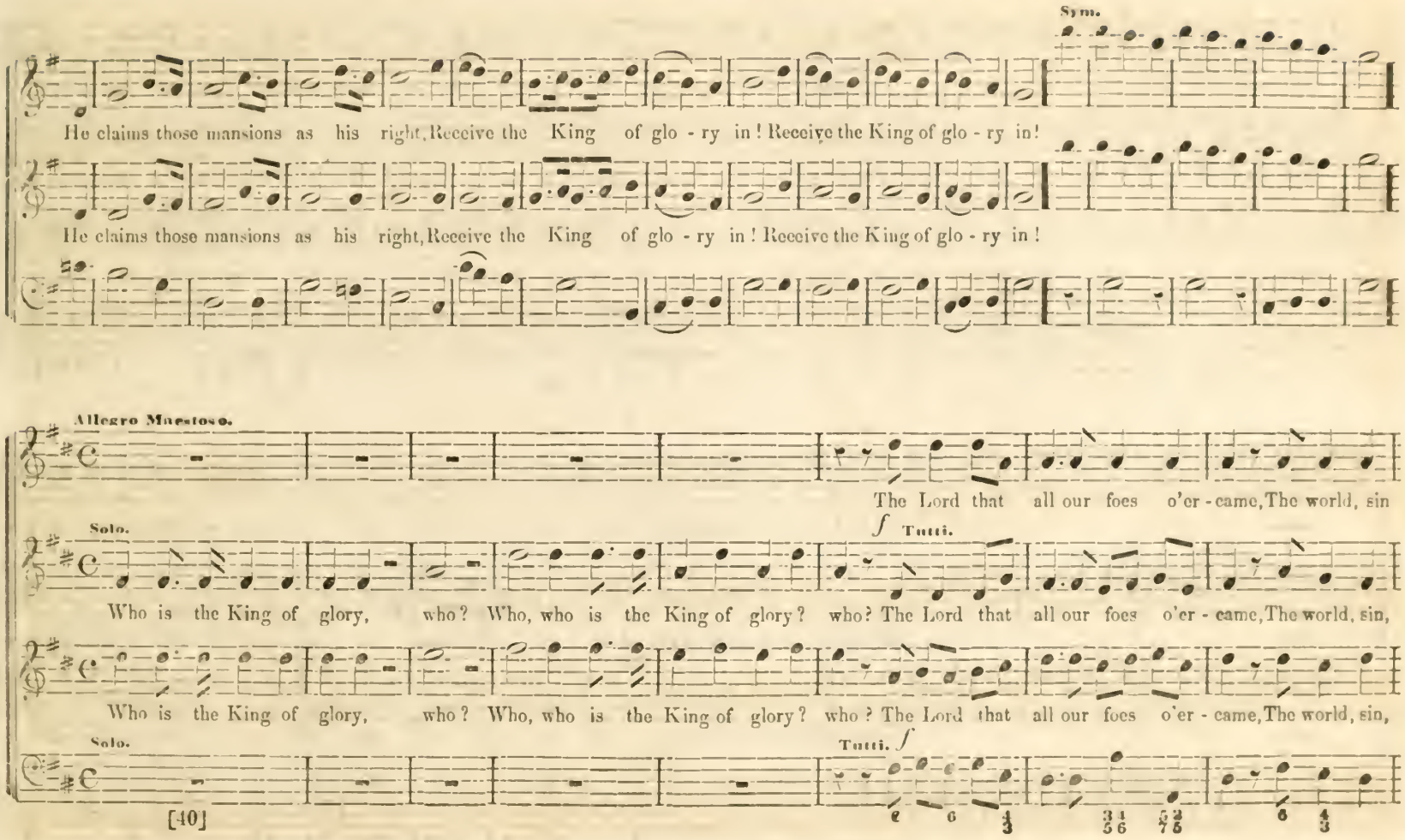
Voce.

Re - ceive the King of glo - ry in.

Loose all your bars of massy light, And wide unfold th'e - the - real scene!

Re - ceive the King of glo - ry in.

Loose all your bars of massy light, And wide unfold th'e - the - real scene!


Sym.
He claims those mansions as his right, Receive the King of glo - ry in! Receive the King of glo - ry in!
He claims those mansions as his right, Receive the King of glo - ry in! Receive the King of glo - ry in!
Allegro Maestoso.
The Lord that all our foes o'er - came, The world, sin
Solo.
Tutti.
Who is the King of glory, who? Who, who is the King of glory? who? The Lord that all our foes o'er - came, The world, sin,
Who is the King of glory, who? Who, who is the King of glory? who? The Lord that all our foes o'er - came, The world, sin,
Solo.
Tutti.

death and hell o'erthrew; And Jesus is the conq'ror's name, And Je - sus is the conq'ror's name, And Je - sus is the conq'ror's

death and hell o'erthrew; And Jesus is the conq'ror's name, And Je - sus is the conq'ror's name, And Je - sus is the conq'ror's

death and hell o'erthrew; And Jesus is the conq'ror's name, And Je - sus is the conq'ror's name, And Je - sus is the conq'ror's

name. Lo! his triumphal chariot waits, And an - gels chant the sol - emn lay, Lift up your heads, ye

Sym. *f* *p* *f*

name. Lo! his triumphal chariot waits, And an - gels chant the sol - emn lay, Lift up your heads, ye

name. Lo! his triumphal chariot waits, And an - gels chant the sol - emn lay, Lift up your heads, ye

Sym. *f* *p* *f*

Tasto.

heav'nly gates, ye ev - er - last - ing doors give way! Lift up your heads, ye heav'nly gates, ye ev - er - last - ing

heav'nly gates, ye ev - er - last - ing doors give way! Lift up your heads, ye heav'nly gates, ye ev - er - last - ing

heav'nly gates, ye ev - er - last - ing doors give way! Lift up your heads, ye heav'nly gates, ye ev - er - last - ing

6 7 3 3 3 3 7 6 4 3 / 6 5 6 7 6 7 3 3 3 3

doors give way.

Solo.

doors give way. Who is the King of glory? who? who? who? Who is the King of glory?

Solo.

doors give way. Who is the King of glory? who? who? who? Who is the King of glory?

7 6 4 3 / 6 5

The Lord of boundless pow'r pos - sess'd, The King of saints and angels too, God o - ver all, for - ev - er blest—God over

Tutti. *f* *ff*

The Lord of boundless pow'r pos - sess'd, The King of saints and angels too, God o - ver all, for - ev - er blest—God over

The Lord of boundless pow'r pos - sess'd, The King of saints and angels too, God o - ver all, for - ev - er blest—God over

Tutti. *f* *ff*

all, for - ev - er blest— God o - ver all, for - ev - er blest— God o - ver all, for - ev - er blest—for-ev - er blest.

Slow.

all, for - ev - er blest— God o - ver all, for - ev - er blest— God o - ver all, for - ev - er blest—for-ev - er blest.

Slow.

all, for - ev - er blest— God o - ver all, for - ev - er blest— God o - ver all, for - ev - er blest—for-ev - er blest.

Slow.

Tell ye the Daughters of Je - ru - sa-lem, Be - hold the King cometh meek - ly,

Tell ye the Daughters of Je - ru - sa - - - - - - lem,..... be - hold the King cometh meek - ly, E - ven at the de -

E - ven at the de - scent of the mount of Ol - ives, E - ven at the de - scent of the mount of Ol - ives.

scent of the mount—

Then the whole mul - ti - tude be - gan to re - joice and praise God with loud voi - ces,

Then the whole mul - ti - tude be - gan to re - joice and praise God with loud voi - ces,

Then the whole mul - ti - tude be - gan to re - joice and praise God with loud voi - ces, For all the

For all the migh - - - - ty works

for all the migh-ty, migh-ty, migh - ty works they had seen, say - ing, that com-

for all the migh-ty, migh-ty, migh - ty works they had seen, say - ing, that com-

migh - - ty works, for all the migh-ty, migh-ty, migh - - ty works they had seen, say - ing, Blessed is he that com-

..... for all the migh-ty, migh-ty, migh - ty works they had seen, say - ing, Blessed is he that com-

For. Crescendo. Fia

eth in the name of the Lord, Ho-san - na, Ho - san - na, thou King of glo - ry, thou King of glo - ry, peace, peace in heav'n,

eth in the name of the Lord, Ho-san - na, Ho - san - na, thou King of glo - ry, thou King of glo - ry, peace, peace in heav'n,

eth in the name of the Lord, Ho-san - na, Ho - san - na, thou King of glo - ry, thou King of glo - ry, peace, peace in heav'n,

Glo - ry, glo - - ry, glo - ry in the high - est; hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, A - men.

Glo - ry, glo - - ry, glo - ry in the high - est; hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, A - men.

Glo - ry, glo - - ry, glo - ry in the high - est; hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, A - men.

Adagio.

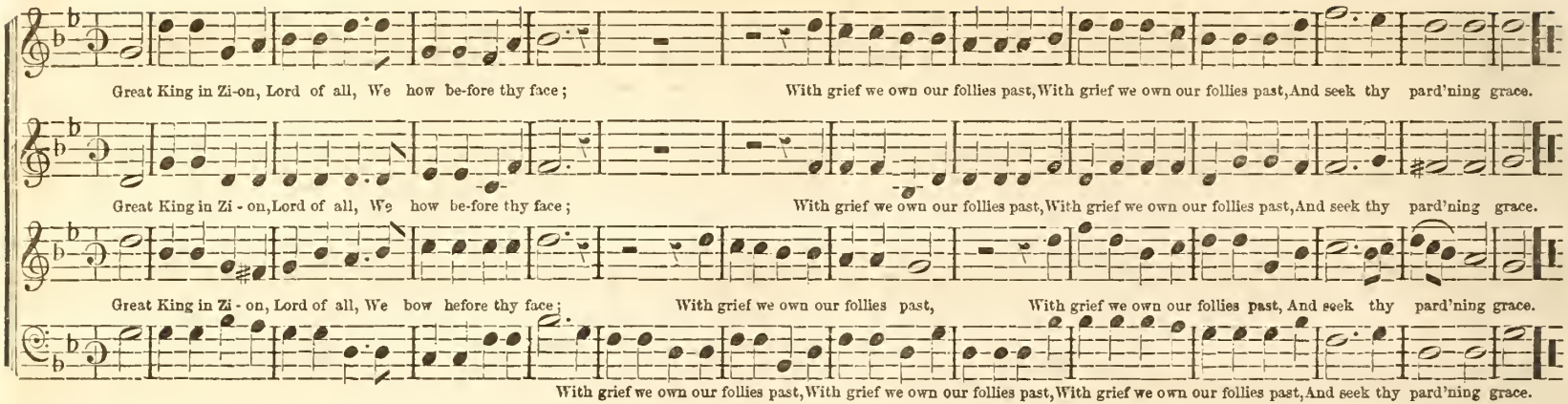
hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, A - men, A - men.

hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, A - men, A - men.

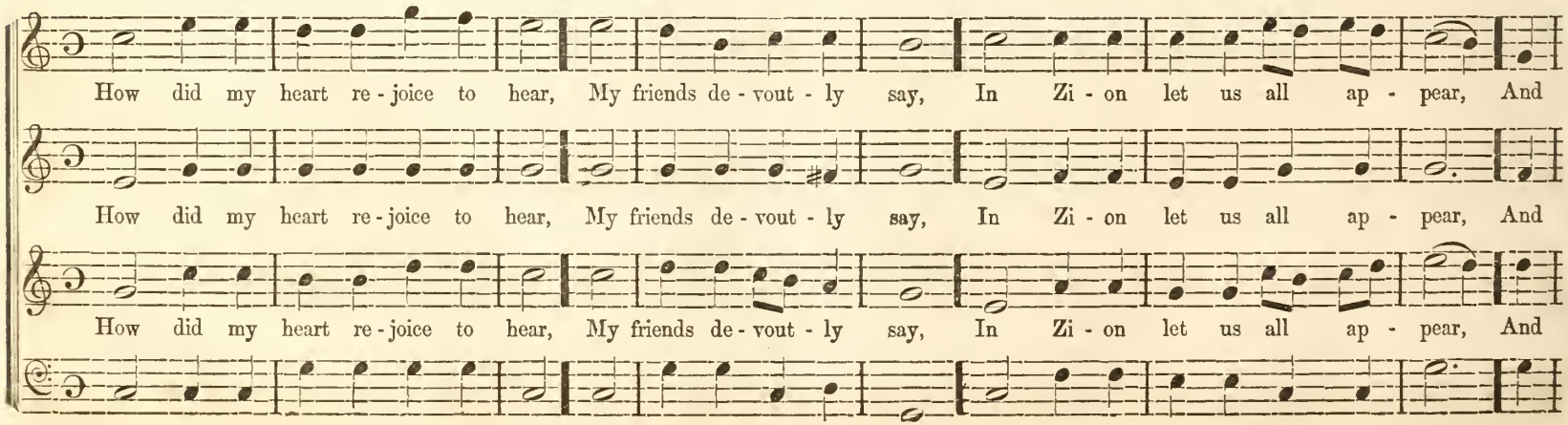
hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, A - men, A - men.

RESOLUTION. C. M.

FOR FAST DAY. HOLDEN.



CANTON. C. M.



keep the sol - emn day, Up to his courts with joys un-known, The ho - ly tribes re-

keep the sol - emn day, Up to his courts with joys un-known, The ho - ly

keep the sol - emn day, Up to his courts with joys un - known, The ho - ly tribes re - pair,

Up to his courts with joys un - known, The ho - ly tribes re - - pair, ...

pair, The son of Da - vid holds his throne, And sits in judgment there, The son of Da-vid holds his throne, And sits in judgment there.

tribes re - pair, The son of Da - vid holds his throne, And sits in judgment there, The son of Da-vid holds his throne, And sits in judgment there.

The son of Da - vid holds his throne, And sits in judgment there, The son of Da-vid holds his throne, And sits in judgment there.

.....

Note. — A blank has been left in order to admit in a future edition any gem which may have been omitted.

APPENDIX.

HOME AGAIN.

Words and Music by
M. S PIKE.

Fine.

1. Home a - gain, Home a - gain, from a foreign shore, And oh! it fills my soul with joy, To meet my friends once more.

2. Hap - py hearts, Happy hearts, With mine have laugh'd in glee; But oh! the friends I loved in youth, Seem hap - pi - er to me; And

Fine.

3. Mu - sic sweet, Mu - sic soft, Lin-gers round the place, And oh! I feel the childhood charm, That time can - not ef - face, Then

D. C

Here I dropp'd the parting tear, To cross the ocean's foam, But now I'm once a - gain with those, Who kindly greet me home;

if my guide should be the fate, Which bids me long-er roam; But death a - lone can break the tie; That binds my heart to home;

D. C.

give me but my homestead roof, I'll ask no pal-ace dome; For I can live a hap-py life, With those I love at home;

1. Should auld acquaintance be forgot, And never brought to mind; Should auld acquaintance be forgot, And songs of auld lang syne. For
2. We've passed through many varied scenes, Since youth's unclouded day; And friends, and hopes, and happy dreams, Time's hand hath swept a-way. And
3. Yet ev - er has the light of song Illumed our darkest hours; And cheered us on life's toilsome way, And gemmed our path with flowers: The
4. Here we have met, here we may part, To meet on earth no more; And we may never sing a - gain The cherished songs of yore: The
5. But when we've crossed the sea of life, And reached the heav'nly shore, We'll sing the songs our fathers sing, Transcending those of yore: We'll

auld lang syne we meet to-night, For auld lang syne; To sing the songs our fathers sang In days of auld lang syne.
voices that once joined with ours, In days of auld lang syne, Are silent now, and blend no more In songs of auld lang syne.

sacred songs our fathers sang, Dear songs of auld lang syne; The hallowed songs our fathers sang In days of auld lang syne.

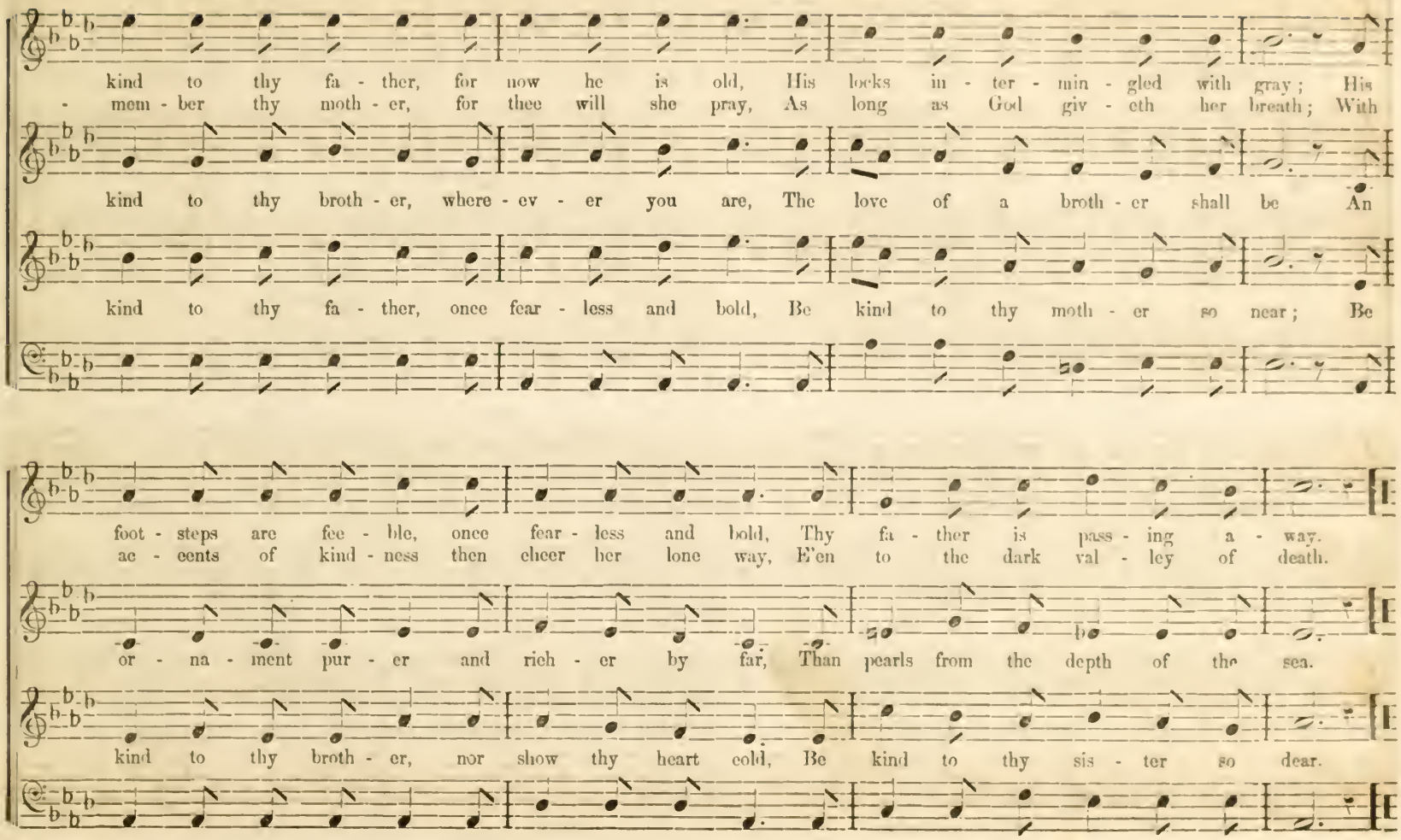
sacred songs our fathers sang, In days of auld lang syne; We may not meet to sing a - gain The songs of auld lang syne.
meet to sing di - vin - er strains Than those of auld lang syne; Im - mor - tal songs of praise, unknown In days of auld lang syne.

* Written by request, for the second "Old Folks Concert" at Portsmouth, N. H., Jan. 24, 1855, by ALBERT LAIGHTON.

BE KIND TO THE LOVED ONES AT HOME.

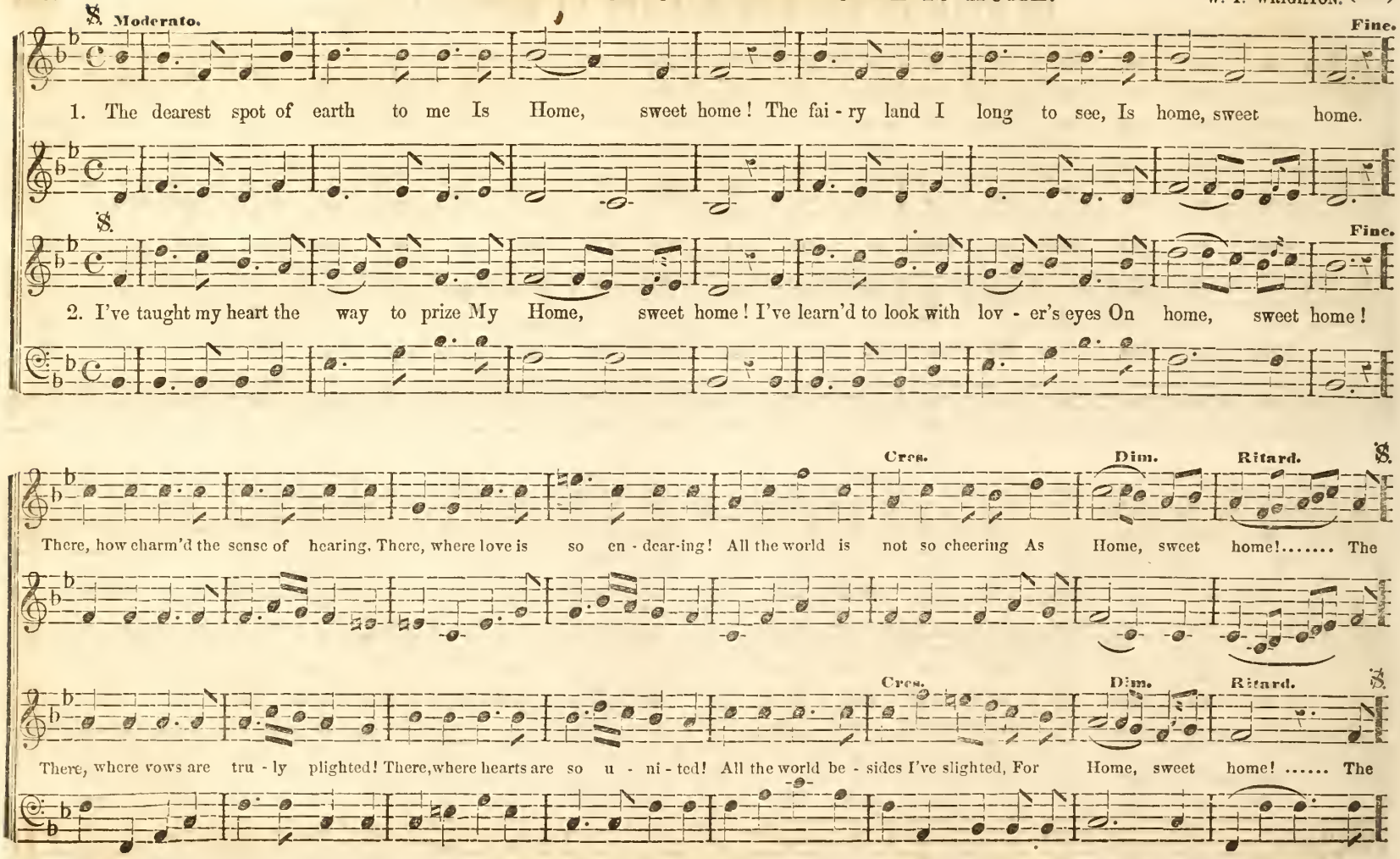
I. B. WOODBURY.

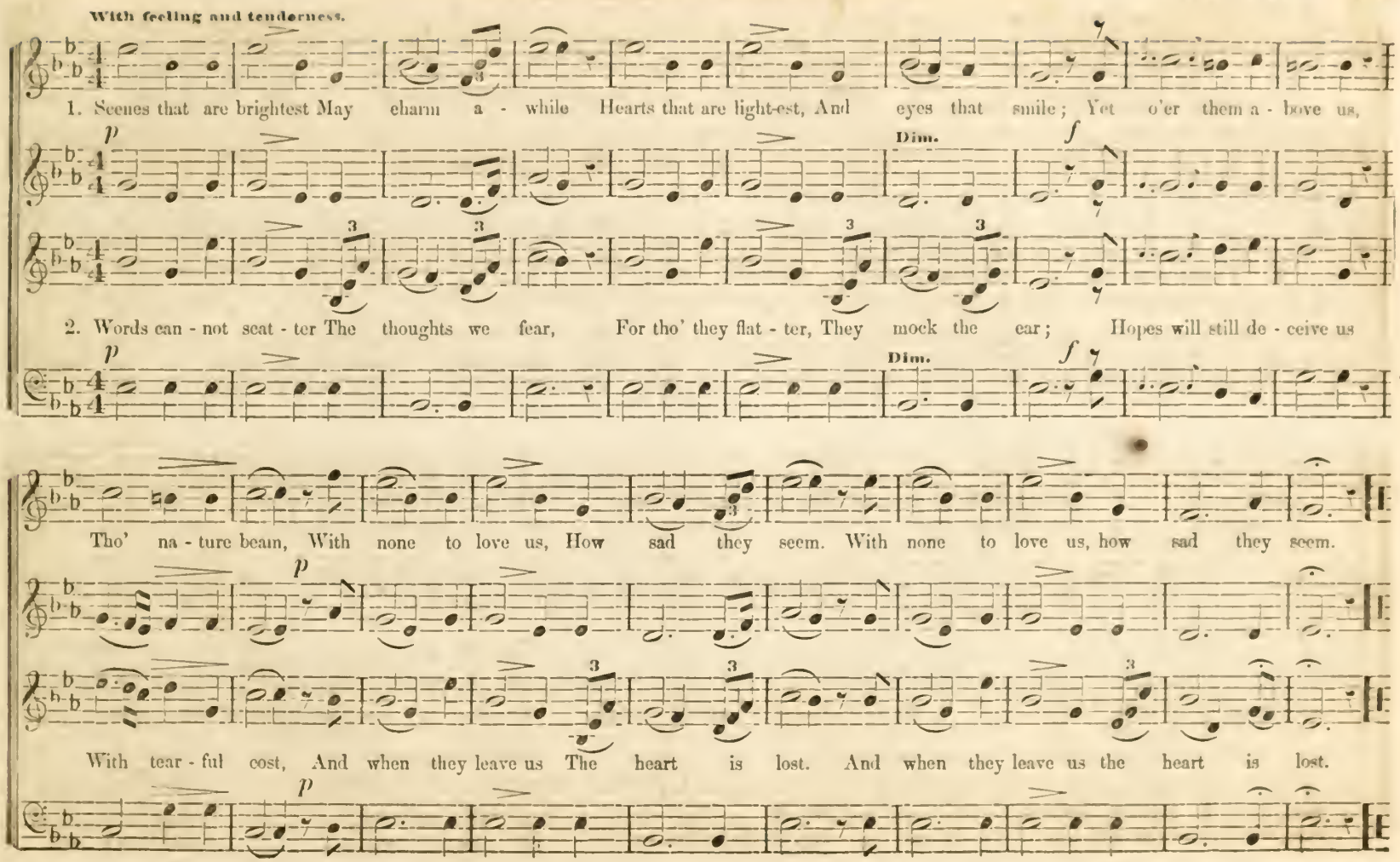
1. Be kind to thy fa - ther, for when thou wert young, Who loved thee so fond - ly as he? He caught the first ac - cents that fell from thy tongue, And joined in thy in - no - cent glee; He
2. Be kind to thy moth - er, for lo! on her brow May tra - ces of sor - row be seen; Oh well may'st thou cher - ish and com - fort her now, For lov - ing and kind hath she been; Re -
3. Be kind to thy broth - er, his heart will have dearth, If the smile of thy joy be withdrawn; The flow - ers of feel - ing will fade at their birth, If the dew of af - fec - tion be gone; Be
4. Be kind to thy sis - ter, not ma - ny may know The depth of true sis - ter - ly love; The wealth of the o - cean lies fath - oms be - low The sur - face that spar - kles a - bove; Be


kind to thy fa - ther, for now he is old, His locks in - ter - min - gled with gray; His
- mem - ber thy moth - er, for thee will she pray, As long as God giv - eth her breath; With
kind to thy broth - er, where - ev - er you are, The love of a broth - er shall be An
kind to thy fa - ther, once fear - less and bold, Be kind to thy moth - er so near; Be
foot - steps are fee - ble, once fear - less and bold, Thy fa - ther is pass - ing a - way.
ac - cents of kind - ness then cheer her lone way, E'en to the dark val - ley of death.
or - na - ment pur - er and rich - er by far, Than pearls from the depth of the sea.
kind to thy broth - er, nor show thy heart cold, Be kind to thy sis - ter so dear.

THE DEAREST SPOT OF EARTH TO ME IS HOME.

W. T. WRIGHTON. (57)




With feeling and tenderness.
1. Scenes that are brightest May charm a - while Hearts that are light-est, And eyes that smile; Yet o'er them a - bove us,
p
Dim.
f
2. Words can - not scat - ter The thoughts we fear, For tho' they flat - ter, They mock the ear; Hopes will still de - ceive us
p
Dim.
f
Tho' na - ture beam, With none to love us, How sad they seem. With none to love us, how sad they seem.
p
With tear - ful cost, And when they leave us The heart is lost. And when they leave us the heart is lost.
p

1. One Summer eve with pensive thought, I wander'd on the sea-beat shore, When oft in heed - less
2. I stoop'd upon the pebbly strand To cull the toys that round me lay, But as I took them

1. One Summer eve with pensive thought I wander'd on the sea-beat shore, Where oft in heed - less infant
2. I stoop'd up - on the pebbly strand, To cull the toys that round me lay, But as I took them in my

1. One Summer eve with pensive thought, I wander'd on the sea-beat shore, Where oft in heed - less infant
2. I stoop'd up-on the pebbly shore To cull the toys that round me lay, But as I took them in my

infant sport I gather'd shells in days be - fore, I gather'd shells in days be - fore; The plashing waves like music
in my hand, I threw them one by one a - way, I threw them one by one a - way; Oh! thus I said, in ev'ry

sport, I gather'd shells in days be - fore, I gather'd shells in days be - fore; The plashing waves like music
hand, I threw them one by one a - way, I threw them one by one a - way; Oh! thus I said, in ev'ry

sport, I gather'd shells in days be - fore, I gathered shells in days be - fore; The plashing waves
hand, I threw them one by one a - way, I threw them one by one a - way; Oh! thus I said,

p

fell Re - spon - sive to my fancy wild, A dream came o'er me like a spell, I thought I was a -
stage, By toys our fan - cy is be - guil'd; *p* We gather shells from youth to age And then we leave them

p

fell Re - spon - sive to my fancy wild, A dream came o'er me like a spell, I thought I was a - gain a -
stage By toys our fan - cy is be - guil'd, We gather shells from youth to age, And then we leave them like a

p

like music fell to my fan - cy wild, A dream came o'er me like a spell, I thought I was a - gain a
in ev'ry age our fancy is be - guil'd, We gather shells from youth to age, And then we leave them like a

gain a child, A dream came o'er me like a spell, I thought I was a - gain, a - gain a child.
like a child, We gather shells from youth to age, And then we leave them, leave them like a child.

Ritard.

child, A dream came o'er me like a spell, I thought I was a - gain, a - gain a child.
child, We gather shells from youth to age, And then we leave them, leave them like a child.

child, A dream came o'er me like a spell, I thought I was a - gain, a - gain a child.
child, We gather shells from youth to age, And then we leave them, leave them like a child.

DO THEY MISS ME AT HOME.

S. M. GRANNIS.

mf Sweetly and tenderly. *f* *p*

1. Do they miss me at home? Do they miss me? 'Twould be an as - sur - ance most dear To

2. When twi - light ap - proach - es, the sea - son That ev - er is sa - cred to song, Does

mf *f* *p*

3. Do they set me a chair near the ta - ble When evening's home plea - sures are nigh? When the

4. Do they miss me at home?— do they miss me, At morn - ing, at noon, or at night? And

f *p*

know at this mo - ment some loved one Were say - ing "I wish he were here;" To feel that the group at the

some one re - peat my name o - ver, And sigh that I tar - ry so long; And is there a chord in the

f *p*

candles are lit in the par - lor, And the stars in the calm a - zure sky! And when the "good nights" are re -

lin - gers one gloom - y shade round them That on - ly my pre - sence can light? Are joys less in - vit - ing - ly

pp *f* *p*

fire - side Were think - ing of me as I roam; Oh, yes, 'twould be joy be - yond mea - sure To

mu - sic That's missed when my voice is a - way, And a chord in each heart that a - wak - eth Re -

pp *f* *p*

peat - ed, And all lay them down to their sleep, Do they think of the ab - sent, and waft me A

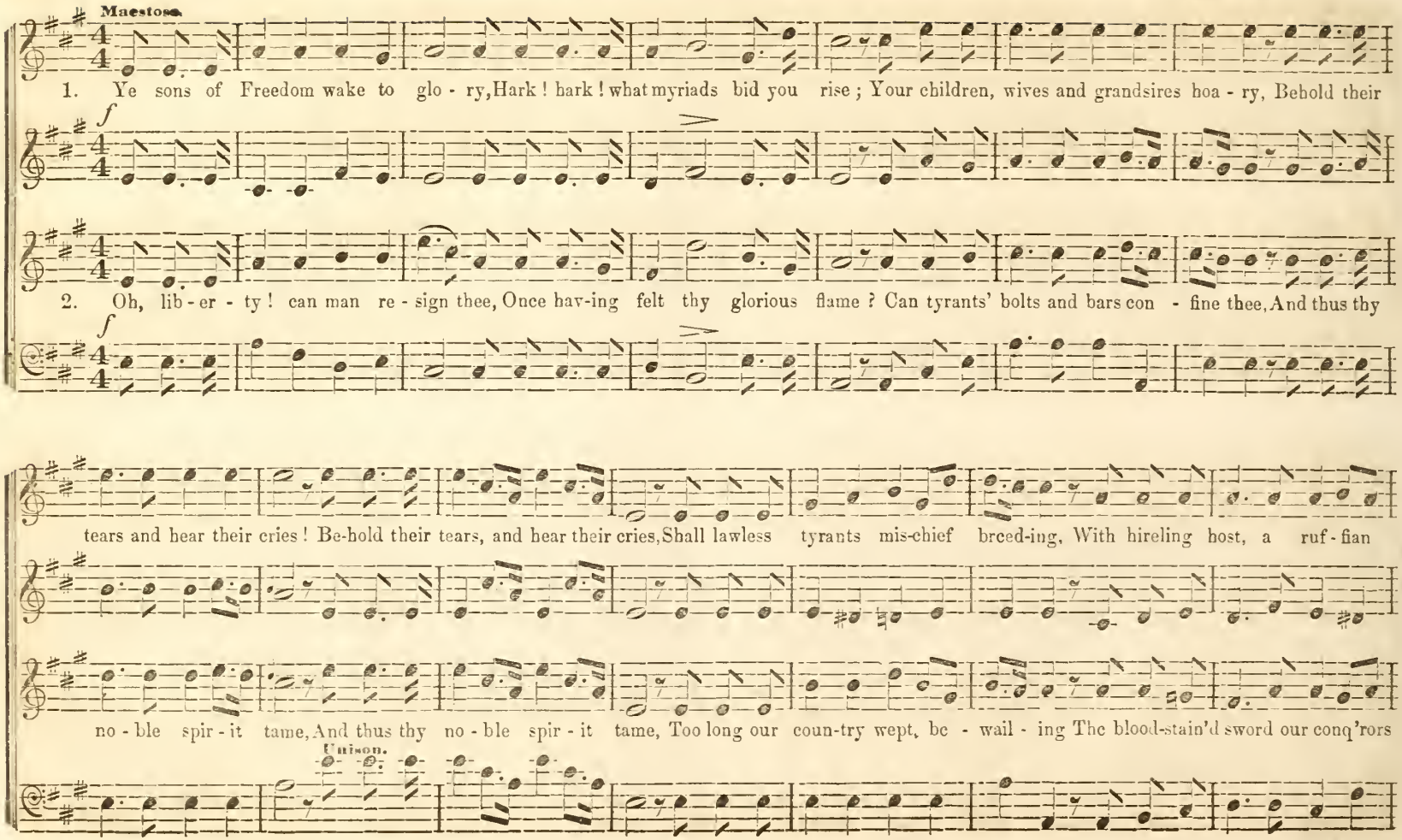
wel - come, And pleas - ures less hale than be - fore, Be - cause one is missed from the cir - cle, Be -

know that they missed me at home, To know that they missed me at home.

gret at my wea - ri - some stay, Re - gret at my wea - ri - some stay.

whis - per'd "good night" while they weep? A whis - per'd "good night" while they weep?

cause I am with them no more? Be - cause I am with them no more?


Maestoso.
1. Ye sons of Freedom wake to glo - ry, Hark! hark! what myriads bid you rise; Your children, wives and grandsires hoa - ry, Behold their
f
2. Oh, lib - er - ty! can man re - sign thee, Once hav-ing felt thy glorious flame? Can tyrants' bolts and bars con - fine thee, And thus thy
f
tears and hear their cries! Be-hold their tears, and hear their cries, Shall lawless tyrants mis-chief breed-ing, With hireling host, a ruf - fian
no - ble spir - it tame, And thus thy no - ble spir - it tame, Too long our coun-try wept, be - wail - ing The blood-stain'd sword our conq'rors
Unison.

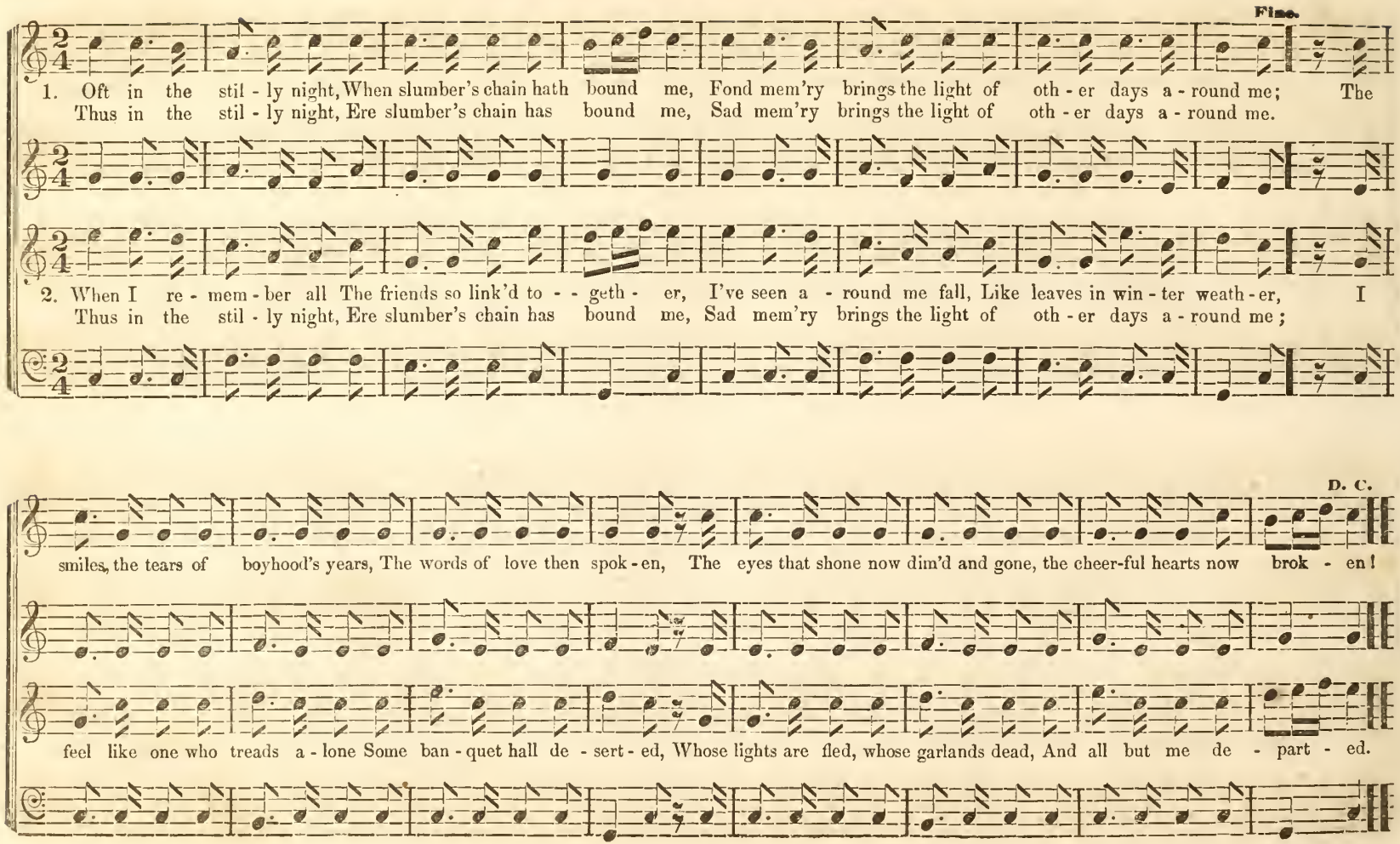
band Af - fright and des - o - late the land, While peace and lib - er - ty lie bleed - ing. To arms, to arms, ye brave, The pa - triot sword un -

wield, But free-dom is our sword and shield, And all their arts are un - a - vail - ing. To arms, to arms, ye brave, The pa - triot sword un -

sheath, March on, March on, all hearts re-solved On lib - er - ty or death, March on, March on, all hearts resolved on lib - er - ty or death.

sheath, March on, March on, all hearts re solved On lib - er - ty or death, March on, March on, all hearts resolved on lib - er - ty or death.

OFT IN THE STILLY NIGHT.



1. 'Tis the last rose of Summer, Left blooming a - lone; All her love - ly com - panions Are fa - ded and gone;

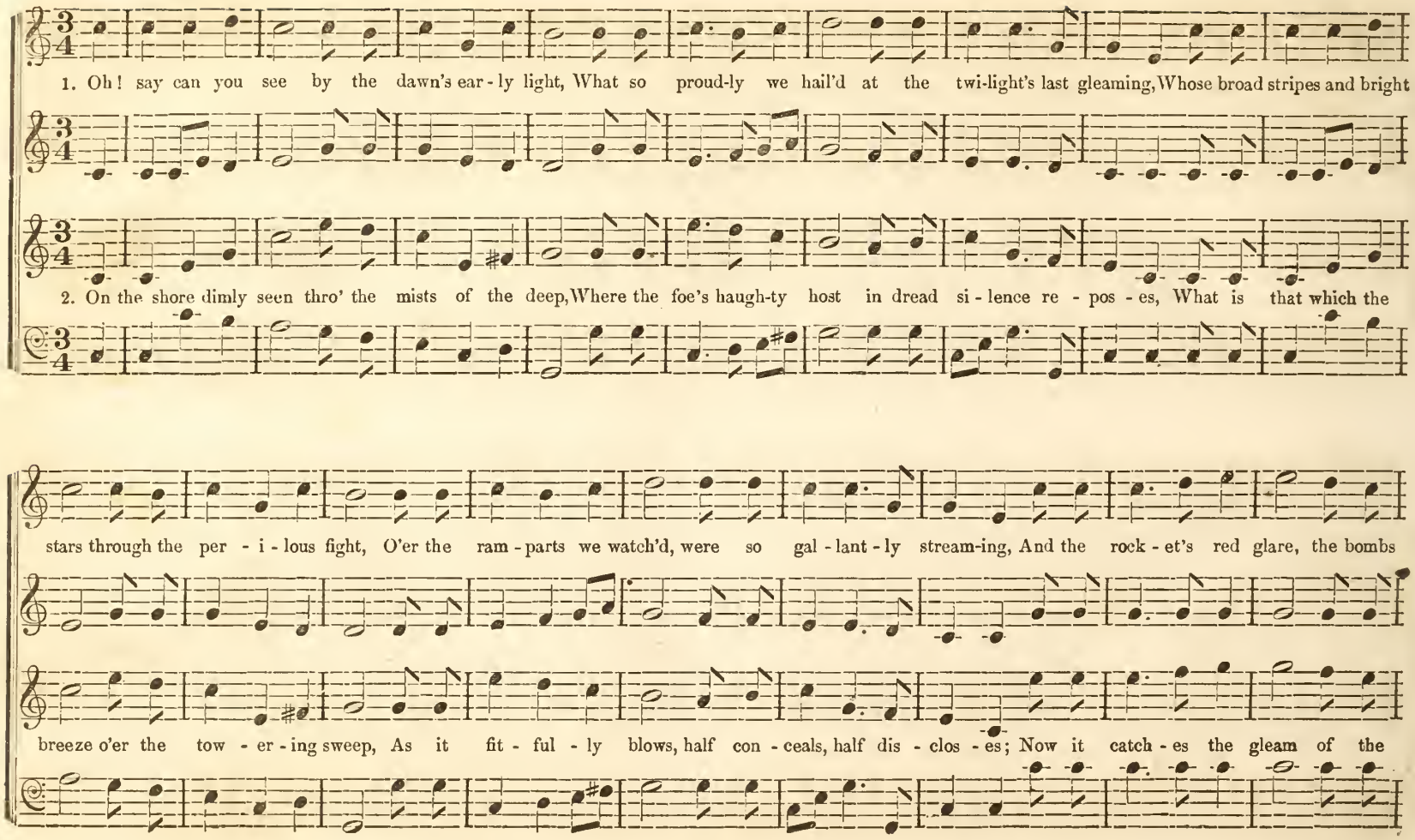
2. I'll not leave thee, thou lone one, To pine on the stem; Since the love - ly are sleeping, Go, sleep thou with them;

3. So soon may I fol - low When friendships de cay, And from love's shin - ing cir - cle The gems drop a - way!

No flower of her kindred, No rose - bud is nigh, To re - flect back her blushes, Or give sigh for sigh.

Thus kind - ly I scat-ter Thy leaves o'er thy bed, Where thy mates of the garden Lie scentless and dead.

When true hearts lie wither'd, And fond ones are flown, Oh! who would in - hab - it This bleak world a - lone?


1. Oh! say can you see by the dawn's ear - ly light, What so proud-ly we hail'd at the twi-light's last gleaming, Whose broad stripes and bright
2. On the shore dimly seen thro' the mists of the deep, Where the foe's haugh-ty host in dread si - lence re - pos - es, What is that which the
stars through the per - i - lous fight, O'er the ram - parts we watch'd, were so gal - lant - ly stream-ing, And the rock - et's red glare, the bombs
breeze o'er the tow - er - ing sweep, As it fit - ful - ly blows, half con - ceals, half dis - clos - es; Now it catch - es the gleam of the

bursting in air. Gave proof thro' the night, that our flag was still there; Oh, say does the star-span-gled ban-ner yet

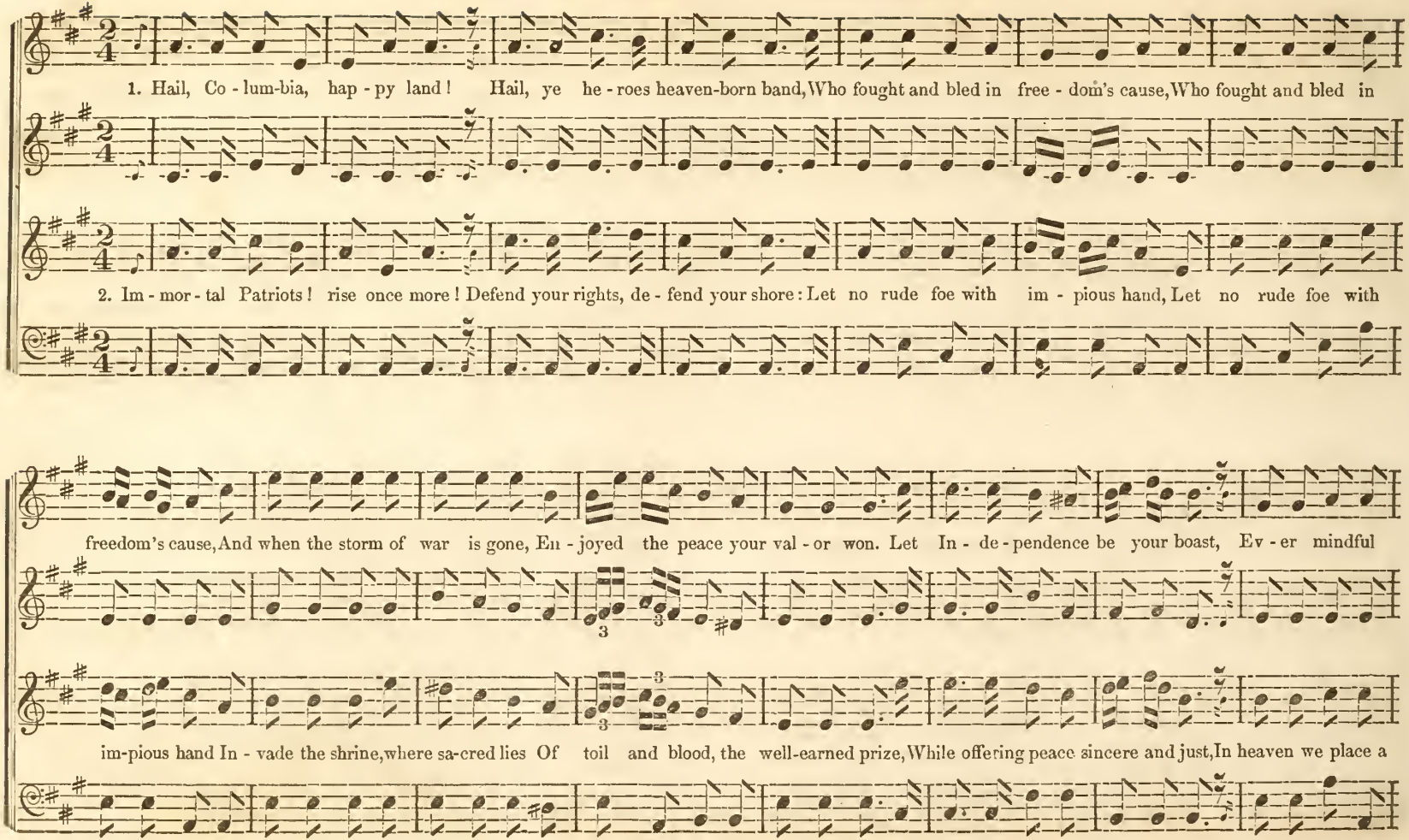
morning's first beam, In full glo-ry re-fleet-ed now shines on the stream; 'Tis the star-span-gled ban ner, oh, long may it

wave, O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave?

wave, O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave?

3 And where is that band who so vauntingly swore,
That the havoc of war, and the battle's confusion,
A home and a country should leave us no more?
Their blood has wash'd out their foul footsteps' pollution.
No refuge could save the hireling and slave,
From the terror of flight, or the gloom of the grave:
And the star spangled banner in triumph doth wave,
O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.

4 Oh! thus be it ever, when freemen shall stand
Between their loved home and the war's desolation,
Bless'd with victory and peace, may the heaven-rescued land
Praise the power that has made and preserved us a nation.
Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,
And this be our motto, "IN GOD IS OUR TRUST;"
And the star-spangled banner in triumph shall wave,
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.


1. Hail, Co - lum-bia, hap - py land! Hail, ye he - roes heaven-born band, Who fought and bled in free - dom's cause, Who fought and bled in
2. Im - mor - tal Patriots! rise once more! Defend your rights, de - fend your shore: Let no rude foe with im - pious hand, Let no rude foe with
freedom's cause, And when the storm of war is gone, En - joyed the peace your val - or won. Let In - de - pendence be your boast, Ev - er mindful
im-pious hand In - vade the shrine, where sa-cred lies Of toil and blood, the well-earned prize, While offering peace sincere and just, In heaven we place a

what it cost. Ev - er grate-ful for the prize, Let its al - tar reach the skies. Firm, u - nit - ed let us be, Rallying round our

man - ly trust, That truth and jus-tice may pre-vail, And every scheme of bon - dage fail. Firm, u - nit - ed let us be, Rallying round our

lib - er - ty! As a band of brothers join'd, Peace and safe - ty we shall find.

lib er - ty! As a band of brothers join'd, Peace and safe - ty we shall find.

[44]

3 Sound, sound the trump of fame,
Let Washington's great name
: Ring through the world with loud applause! :
Let every clime, to freedom dear,
Listen with a joyful ear;
With equal skill, with steady power,
He governs in the fearful hour
Of horrid war, or guides with ease,
The happier time of honest peace. Firm, united, &c.

4 Behold the chief, who now commands,
Once more to serve his country, stands,
: The rock on which the storm will beat! :
But armed in virtue, firm and true,
His hopes are fixed on heaven and you,
When hope was sinking in dismay,
When gloom obscured Columbia's day,
His steady mind from changes free,
Resolved on death or Liberty. Firm, united, &c.

HOME, SWEET HOME.

Andante.

1. 'Mid pleasures and pal-a - ces, though we may roam, Be it ev - er so humble, there's no place like home; A charm from the skies seems to hal-low us

mp Cres.

2. An ex-ile from home, splendor daz-zles in vain; Oh! give me my lowly thatch'd cottage a - gain, The birds singing gai-ly, that came at my

there, Which seek through the world, is ne'er met with else-where. Home, home, sweet, sweet home, Be it ev - er so humble, there's no place like home.

Cres. Cres.

call; Oh, give me that peace of mind dear - er than all. Home, home, sweet, sweet home, Be it ev - er so humble, there's no place like home.

UN POCO ALLEGRETTO.

INDEPENDENCE. L. M. Two Stanzas.

Patriotic Hymn. For Anniversary's of American Independence

1. When stern oppression's ir - on rod, Was raised to crush our father's right; They call'd aloud on freedom's God, And bravely dar'd the patriot fight.

2. Bequeathed to us that glorious prize, Its ancient splendor yet re - tains; It still oppression's pow'r defies, And laughs at fee - ble tyrants chains.

3. From realm to realm, o'er all mankind, The knowledge of their rights shall fly; And monarchs, in dis - may, shall find, That lib - er - ty can nev-er die.

1. In vain against them, giant strength, Her strongest, fierest ef - forts made; Bright vict'ry crowned their arms, at length, They gain'd the boon for which they pray'd.

2. Of nations, we, the first, were bless'd, But soon, o'er all the peopled earth; Fair lib - er - ty shall be possess'd; The world shall rise in freedom's birth.

3 Re - 'oice, Columbia's sons, re - joice, The song of freedom loudly raise; And let ex - ul - ting heart and voice, Un - ite to swell our shouts of praise!

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